

Judd Wynonna, The Wyld Unknown

Everybody read about it
You can find it in the checkout line
They say I got husbands a-leavin', boyfriends a-callin'
And problems that ain't even mine
Well all that trash don't bother me none
It's all just part of the game
I'm just a good-hearted down-home country girl
And you all know my name
I like to ride, I need my space
And I love being at home
But if you wanna get right into my heart
Take a left at the wyld unknown
They wyld unknown
You don't wanna cross my little mama
And you sure don't wanna mess with me
'Cause there's a wild streak running down from the roots
To the top of my family tree
I'm a woman of passion, a woman of faith
As honest as I can be
To tell you the truth, I'm bulletproof
So take your best shot at me
I like to ride, I need my space
And I love being at home
But if you wanna get right into my heart
Take a left at the wyld unknown
Left at the wyld unknown
The wy-ld un-known
I'll show you somethin that
You ain't never been shown
Whenever trouble finds me
I always take my share of the blame
I'm the kind of girl, who can rock your world
Or love you like a hurricane
I'm a woman of passion, a woman of faith
As honest as I can be
To tell you the truth, I'm bulletproof
So take your best shot a t me
I like to ride, I need my space
And I love being at home
But if you wanna get right into my heart
Take a left at the wyld unknown, yeah
I'll take you there
Left at the wyld unknown