

# I Still Got a Finger

Blake Shelton

[Verse 1]

Well it must've been 100 in that summer sun  
And I've been in it all day  
Putting up with that prick of an owner's son  
Making me some hillbilly pay

Working right through lunch, busting my hump  
Helping his daddy stay rich  
So when he kept me behind to pull some overtime  
I told that little son of a bitch

[Pre-Chorus]

Hey I've been punching your clock, giving all I got  
Putting up with your pain in the rear  
Adios, I'm done, you can find me son  
Between a hottie and an ice cold beer

[Chorus]

Hey I've been breaking my hump but it's never enough  
Aren't a part of me that doesn't hurt  
Hey but lucky for me you can easily see  
I still got a finger that works

[Verse 2]

Yea I've been dragging home almost every night  
'Bout the time that you're going out  
Wearing something way too short and tight  
Leaving me and the dog on a couch

Yea, now word's getting round you've been sneaking downtown  
Dancing way too risky  
Well I got a few dirty dance moves too  
And a cute little one finger wave

[Pre-Chorus]

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

Here it comes

[Pre-Chorus]

[Chorus]

[Outro]

Oh yea

Woo!

Yes I do

Look at that thing

You know you're number one, baby

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