

It Turns Me On

Kane Brown

She throws her Braves cap on her head, every time it rains.
And when her favorite song comes on, she sings out of key as it plays.
Always leavin the car on empty, and blamin me for what she did. But when we talk about our
future, or the name of our first kid. Its kinda crazy but turns me on, how shes always blowin up
my phone.
Its not some cover girl on a magazine, its the one I fell in love with at 17.
An addictive drug that pulled me in, not them long tan legs or her perfect tint.
Its the imperfections that she wants gone, its kinda crazy but turns me on. I love to give her
silent treatment, when she throws her little fits.
Thinkin shes gonna get her way, as she pokes out her bottom lip.
When she makes her funny faces, & does her best British accent.
Or when she says that shes not hungry, and then I get mine and she digs in
Its kinda crazy but turns me on, how shes always blowin up my phone.
Its not some cover girl on a magazine, its the one I fell in love with at 17.
An addictive drug that pulled me in, not them long tan legs or her perfect tint.
Its the imperfections that she wants gone, its kinda crazy but turns me on. It turns me on.
An addictive drug that pulls me in, not them long tan legs or her perfect tint.
Its the imperfections that she wants gone, its kinda crazy but turns me on. Yeah, yeaah. Oh it
turns me on.
Yeah it turns me on.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>