

# My Kind of Woman

Justin Moore

She likes an ice cold bud pressed against her hand  
Standing on the porch looking across our land  
Seeing a bass hit that top water  
And that was my kind of woman first time I saw her Yeah, she looks good on my tractor, good  
in my truck  
Good on our bed when the sun comes up  
She's good with a cane pole, good with a gun  
Well, it's cornbread and sweet tea where she's from  
She's my kind of woman, good as they come  
She'd rather be on the lake than in the mall  
Or in a duck blind at daylight blowing that call  
She likes to get hog wild in the middle of the day  
Yeah, my kind of woman likes to roll in the hay She looks good on my tractor, good in my truck  
Good on our bed when the sun comes up  
She's good with a cane pole, good with a gun  
Well, it's cornbread and sweet tea where she's from  
She's my kind of woman, good as they come  
Yeah, yeah  
Oh, she looks good on my tractor, good in my truck  
Good on our bed when the sun comes up  
She's good with a cane pole, good with a gun  
It's cornbread and sweet tea where she's from  
She's my kind of woman, good as they come  
Yeah, she's my kind of woman, good as they come

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