

I Could Kick Your Ass

Justin Moore

You got your million bucks
You got your flashy sports car
You got your trophy girls
Man, you think you're a star You got your teeth bleached
You like to play the rich game
Yeah, you think you're a cowboy
The new Jesse James But I could kick your ass
I could jack your jaw
Put you flat in the dirt, boy
Yeah, I'd have a ball So go ahead and act tough
Like you're John Wayne's son
But things can change fast
I can kick your ass
Try to steal my girl
Better bring your big friends
Another one or two
'Cause you're gonna need them You're a little too small
To be calling me names
I'm 'bout to knock that smirky little grin
Right off of your face I could kick your ass
I could jack your jaw
Put you flat in the dirt, boy
Yeah, I'd have a ball So go ahead and act tough
Like your John Wayne's son
But things can change fast
I can kick your ass Oh, how about it, boy?
Yeah, I could kick your ass
I could jack your jaw
Put you flat in the dirt, boy
Hell, I'd have a ball So go ahead and act tough
Like you're John Wayne's son
But things can change fast
I could kick your ass

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