

Blue Jean Baby

Scotty McCreery

She bought 'em at a thrift store down on Main
For twenty-three dollars a pair
Faded and worn in all the right ways
That's all she ever wants to wear
From the first sweet moment I laid eyes on those Levis
Well, I was begging on my knees
Pretty please, oh, won't you be my Blue jean baby
Painted on tight, driving me crazy
Denim daisy
Turning heads all over town
The other girls rocking them mini skirts
But they can't hold a candle to her
My blue jean baby
She got a little hole right below the pocket
Showing off a little skin
She don't care if they get a little dirty
Tomorrow she gonna wear 'em again
The way they're hugging on those hips every time she struts by
I know as long as I live I could never get enough of my Blue jean baby
Painted on tight, driving me crazy
Denim daisy
Turning heads all over town
The other girls rocking them mini skirts
But they can't hold a candle to her
My blue jean baby Yeah, the summertime is the best part of all
'Cause when she gets too hot, she just cuts 'em off
My blue jean baby
Painted on tight, driving me crazy
Denim daisy
Turning heads all over town
Yeah, she's my blue jean baby
Painted on tight, driving me crazy
That denim daisy
Turning heads all over town
The other girls rocking them mini skirts
But they can't hold a candle to her
My blue jean baby
Yeah, she's my blue jean baby, yeah
Oh, she's my blue jean baby

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

