

# Body Like a Back Road

Sam Hunt

Got a girl from the Southside  
Got braids in her hair  
First time I seen her walk by  
Man I 'Bout fell up out my chair Had to get her number  
Took me like 6 weeks  
Now me and her go way back  
Like Cadillac seats Body like a back road  
Could drive it with my eyes closed  
I know every curve like the back of my hand  
Doin' fifteen in a thirty  
I ain't in no hurry  
I'm a take it slow just as fast as I can  
The way she fit in them blue jeans  
She don't need no belt  
But I can turn 'em inside out  
I don't need no help Got hips like honey  
So thick and so sweet  
Ain't no curves like hers  
On them downtown streets Body like a back road  
Could drive it with my eyes closed  
I know every curve like the back of my hand  
Doin' fifteen in a thirty  
I ain't in no hurry  
I'm a take it slow just as fast as I can We're out here in the boondocks  
With the breeze and the birds  
Tangled up in the tall grass  
With my lips on hers  
On a highway to Heaven  
Headed south of her smile  
Get there when we get there  
Every inch is a mile Body like a back road  
Could drive it with my eyes closed  
I know every curve like the back of my hand  
Doin' fifteen in a thirty  
I ain't in no hurry  
I'm a take it slow just as fast as I can I'm take it slow just as fast I can Got the breeze, aah  
ha (Body like a back road  
Could drive it with my eyes closed  
I know every curve like the back of my hand)

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

