

Keep Up

RaeLynn

Yeah I rock Gucci gang, but I got Baytown twang
That lifted pickup in the parking lot, I own that thing
Yeah, I know my drink might be all pretty pink But don't you let that fool you, I'm more
backwoods than you think
You'd never know it, it ain't showing in this downtown dress
But let's just say that the shade of this lipstick matches my neck 'Cause I can drive your truck
faster than you can
I can get shit done with my own two hands
I can dance with the ladies drink with the fellers
You know Friday's are good, but boy with me they'd be better Country boys sure know how to
have fun
But let me show you how a country girl gets it done y'all
Keep up, keep up, keep up I bet you can't keep up
Keep up with that kick drum, keep up with that beat
Good luck, you gon' need some to keep keeping up with my feet
Can't have you falling behind after drink number three
Boy who'da thought that you'da lost to little ol' me 'Cause I can drive your truck faster than you
can
I can get shit done with my own two hands
I can dance with the ladies drink with the fellers
You know Friday's are good, but boy with me they'd be better Country boys sure know how to
have fun
But let me show you how a country girl gets it done y'all
Keep up, keep up, keep up, I bet you can't keep up
Keep up, keep up, I bet you can't keep up, keep up You'd never know it, it ain't showing in this
little black dress
But let's just say that this shade of my lipstick matches my neck 'Cause I can drive your truck
faster than you can
I can get shit done with my own two hands
I can dance with the ladies drink with the fellas
You know Friday's are good, but boy with me they'd be better
Country boys sure know how to have fun
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Keep up
I bet you can't keep up

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