

Trace Adkins, Southern Hallelujah

Ahhh yeah....

I'm gonna preach you now brothers & sisters, listen...

Northern dolls, pretty please

Dot their I's and cross their T's

Black skirt, high heels, show you no pity

Sunshine smile, Pacific Gals

Got the DNA mojo know-how

Yes, man, they can make you so dizzy

Made out of Heaven's grand design

It's right there across that Mason-Dixon line

Georgia girls get you jumpin'

Bama belles set hearts pumpin'

Texarkana maids are somethin' with their sweet tea hospitality

Mississippi ladies' mission

Keep them Yankee boys a wishin'

O! Webster's definition is zippity-doo-dah what we do to ya

The girls with Southern Hallelujah

Well hey who knew the way they talk

How do you dos and bless your hearts

And hey y'all drawls melt you like butter

Lose your Ps and Qs

They'll set you down

Give you a who to

They'll hush your mouth

Nice to find some spice in the sugar

Restores my faith in humanity

Can I get a witness out there

Who agrees with me?

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Their kinda beauties just born to make us cry

Don't ask me how I know cuz I can't tell ya why

Just know that I'm one helluva lucky guy

Whoa oh and then some

Can I get an amen, son?

Amen now.

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Southern Hallelujah

Yeah, amen son