

I Still Got a Finger

Blake Shelton

Well it must've been 100 in that summer sun
And I've been in it all day
Putting up with that prick of an owner's son
Making me some hillbilly pay Working right through lunch, busting my hump
Helping his daddy stay rich
So when he kept me behind to pull some overtime
I told that little son of a b*tch Hey I've been punching your clock, giving all I got
Putting up with your pain in the rear
Adios, I'm done, you can find me son
Between a hottie and an ice cold beer Hey I've been breaking my hump but it's never enough
Ain't a part of me that doesn't hurt
Hey but lucky for me you can easily see
I still got a finger that works
Yea I've been dragging home almost every night
'Bout the time that you're going out
Wearing something way too short and tight
Leaving me and the dog on a couch Yea, now word's getting round you've been sneaking
downtown
Dancing way too risky
Well I got a few dirty dance moves too
And a cute little one finger wave Hey I've been punching your clock, giving all I got
Putting up with your pain in the rear
Adios, I'm done, you can find me hun
Between a hottie and an ice cold beer Hey I've been breaking my hump but it's never enough
Ain't a part of me that doesn't hurt
Hey but lucky for me you can easily see
I still got a finger that works Here it comes
Hey I've been punching your clock, giving all I got
Putting up with your pain in the rear
Adios, I'm done, you can find me hun
Between a hottie and an ice cold beer Hey I've been busting my ass, you don't care about that
Ain't a part of me that doesn't hurt
Hey but lucky for me you can easily see
I still got a finger that works Oh yea
Woo!
Yes I do
Look at that thing
You know you're number one, baby

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>

