

Sorority Girl (Demo)

Luke Bryan

You got your sun dress on for game day
Just to drink beer on an ol' tailgate
You were born and raised to be a southern belle
But in a place this you like to raise a little hell
You got your year round tan
You're on the five year plan
You shake your little pom poms
Up in the stands
My, my, my little A D pie
Kappa Delta, Tri Delt's you look so fine
Ooh, ooh, ooh, don't know what I'm gonna do
Go around in Zeta's, Theta's, Chi O's
And Little Phi Mu's
Hey, hey, yeah, yeah
Hey, hey, yeah, yeah
My, my, sorority girl
My, my, sorority girl
You got that high school boyfriend
You still think about
You know how to make him jealous
When he comes into town
You drive your little love bug
When you're skipping class
And your sisters get you home
When you're drunk off your ass
You know how to be a lady
Yeah, you're still your daddy's baby
You drive the band and the boys
And the bartenders crazy
My, my, my little A D pie
Kappa Delta, Tri Delt's you look so fine
Ooh, ooh, ooh, don't know what I'm gonna do
Go around to Zeta's, Theta's, Chi O's
And Little Phi Mu's
Hey, hey, yeah, yeah
Hey, hey, yeah, yeah
My, my, sorority girl
My, my, sorority girl
Ooh, ooh, here you come again
Walking my way
And there I go again
With nothing to say
But my, my, my little A D pie
Kappa Delta, Tri Delt's you look so fine
Ooh, ooh, ooh, don't know what I'm gonna do
Go around to Zeta's, Theta's, Chi O's
And Little Phi Mu's
Hey, hey, yeah, yeah
Hey, hey, yeah, yeah
My, my, sorority girl
My, my, sorority girl
Yeah, you rock this country boy's world

My, my sorority girl
C'mon up on stage
Sing a little song with me
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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