

# She Cranks My Tractor

Dustin Lynch

She's a wild rose waiting on me at the end of the road  
Between the water tower and the power lines  
We're a cloud of dust once I get her buckled in my pickup truck  
She's ten pounds of sugar in a five pound sack  
A Hollywood looker in a John Deere cap I go fast, she hollers faster  
She's the first one up the hayloft ladder  
A girl like that's what a country boy's after  
She cranks, she cranks, she cranks my tractor  
She cranks, she cranks, she cranks my tractor Burning the backroads, sucking jet fuel from the  
radio  
Cows and corn field flying by  
Gate's locked, hop the fence  
Sneak past the barn where the riverbank bends  
She's the best skinny dipper that you're ever gonna find  
She can hit the branch with her bra every time, and  
I go fast, she hollers faster  
She's the first one up the hayloft ladder  
A girl like that's what a country boy's after  
She cranks, she cranks, she cranks my tractor  
She cranks, she cranks, she cranks my tractor She's ten pounds of sugar in a five pound sack  
A long straight away on a quarter mile track  
She got a kiss that'll hit you like a heart attack  
I got the rifle she's got the rack and I go fast, she hollers faster  
She's the first one up the hayloft ladder  
A girl like that's what a country boy's after  
She cranks, she cranks, she cranks my tractor  
I go fast, she hollers faster  
She's the first one up the hayloft ladder  
A girl like that's what a country boy's after  
She cranks, she cranks, she cranks my tractor  
She cranks, she cranks, she cranks my tractor  
She cranks, she cranks, she cranks my tractor  
Hang on Girl

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

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