

# **She's Fine (feat. Colt Ford)**

**[Jerrod Niemann](#)**

Nah, nah, they don't grow 'em like that in the city, nah, nah  
Nah, nah, you can't buy that kinda pretty  
When she walks in chins drop like hammers  
She's a hot mamma jamma from her head to her toes  
She's that kinda moment, makes you wish you had a camera  
Catch a glimpse of her glamour, eyes follow where she goes  
She's fine and she lets it show  
She's fine and everybody knows  
She's fine, truth be told  
She's finally mine to hold  
They don't grow 'em like that in the city  
She talks that kinda talk that causes a commotion  
Puts your mind in motion, make the room spin around  
When doors lock and the party gets going  
Her body is a potion I can't put down  
She's fine and she lets it show  
She's fine and everybody knows  
She's fine, truth be told  
She's finally mine to hold  
They don't grow 'em like that in the city  
Well, I gotta say baby I want you  
Tongue tied, no lie, now don't you  
Take me as playing, I'm saying  
I gotta be in your world  
You make me feel like dancing  
All night moonlight romancing  
No fear girl, take this chance and  
Let go and let love lead  
I got to get us together  
Maybe you could be mine forever  
Never know, might be this moment  
I'm in a haze and you're the wanted I'm looking for something like you  
Ain't never seen nothing like you  
You're like a country goddess  
I've seen hot but you're the hottest  
Nah, you can't buy that kinda pretty  
She's so, she's so, so fine and she lets it show  
She's fine and everybody knows  
She's fine, truth be told  
She's finally mine to hold  
You can't buy that kinda pretty  
They don't grow 'em like that in the city  
You can't buy something God given pretty  
Whatever it costs, I just gotta make her mine  
Sell my soul to the Reaper if I could keep her  
Man, she's fine

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

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