## This ole boy by Craig Morgan

She got her smile on

## Fill in the gaps

Dog gone nothing in the world's wrong	
Rolling down a (1) road	
She's my shotgun rider	
I'm the lucky dog beside her	
My lips are (2) her kisses go	
She loves when we go to the river and get in the water	
And buddy she is hotter than south Georgia in July	
Man when I'm with her I can't get enough of her	
I got to kiss her and I got to hug her	
And brother she's mine all mine	
This ole boy got it going on	
Got the good Lord smiling on me	
Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine	
Got me buzzing like a bee	
She's got her pretty little (3) on my shoulder	
Nobody else (4) to hold her	
But (5) ole boy	
We're in my old Ford oh Lord	
Holes in my floor board	
But she don't seem to mind	
We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield	
My kind of killing time	
She sweetens my tea and she (6)	my
biscuit	

I am who I am and buddy she gets it
I ain't gotta change a thing
I don't know if it could get any better
But man if it does then I reckon
I better get to picking out a ring
This ole boy got it going on
Got the good (7) smiling on me
Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine
Got me buzzing like a bee
She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder
Nobody else gets to (8) her
But this ole boy
Yeah, this ole boy got it going on
Got the good (9) smiling on me
Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine
Got me buzzing like a bee
She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder
Nobody else gets to hold her
But this ole boy
Yeah (10) ole boy
Nobody but this ole boy
This ole boy



- 1. country
- 2. where
- 3. head
- 4. gets
- 5. this
- 6. butters
- 7. Lord
- 8. hold
- 9. Lord
- 10. this

## Fill in the gaps