This ole boy by Craig Morgan

Fill in the gaps

She got her smile on		I am who I am and buddy she gets it	
Dog gone nothing in the world's wrong		I ain't gotta change a thing	
Rolling down a country road		I don't know if it (7)	get any better
She's my (1)	rider	But man if it does then I reckon	
I'm the lucky dog beside her		I better get to picking out a ring	
My lips are where her kisses go		This ole boy got it going on	
She loves when we go to the river and get in the water		Got the good Lord smiling on me	
And buddy she is hotter than (2) Georgia in July		Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine	
Man (3) I'm with her I can't get enough of her		Got me buzzing like a bee	
I got to kiss her and I got to hug her		She's got her pretty little (8) on my shoulder	
And brother she's mine all mine		Nobody else gets to hold her	
This ole boy got it going on		But this ole boy	
Got the good Lord smiling on me		Yeah, this ole boy got it going on	
Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine		Got the good Lord smiling on me	
Got me (4) like a bee		Her big blue eyes and the sweet red wine	
She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder		Got me buzzing like a bee	
Nobody else gets to (5)	her	She's got her pretty (9)	head on my shoulde
But this ole boy		Nobody (10) gets to hold her	
We're in my old Ford oh Lord		But this ole boy	
Holes in my floor board		Yeah this ole boy	
But she don't seem to mind		Nobody but this ole boy	
We park in a hay field, fog up the windshield		This ole boy	
My kind of killing time			
She sweetens my tea and	she (6) my		
biscuit			



- 1. shotgun
- 2. south
- 3. when
- 4. buzzing
- 5. hold
- 6. butters
- 7. could
- 8. head
- 9. little
- 10. else

Fill in the gaps