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 could 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 south Georgia in July | | Her big (8) | eyes and the sweet red wine |
| Man when 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 head 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 (2) 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 (3) li | ke a bee | Her big (9) | eyes and the sweet red wine |
| She's got her (4) little head on my shoulder | | Got me buzzing like a bee | |
| Nobody else gets to hold her | | She's got her pretty little head on my shoulder | |
| But this ole boy | | Nobody else gets to | (10) her |
| We're in my old (5) 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 (6) | my tea and she | | |
| (7) my biscuit | | | |



- 1. shotgun
- 2. Lord
- 3. buzzing
- 4. pretty
- 5. Ford
- 6. sweetens
- 7. butters
- 8. blue
- 9. blue
- 10. hold

Fill in the gaps

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