Smooth

Florida Georgia Line

Home, home, home, home Home, home, home, homeSmooth Like a Tennessee Walker Just a walking on the water You're smooth Like a Sunday morning Elvis Singing Gospel it's a hell of a Groove Like the lines on her Mercury Girl you're put together perfectly Good lord almighty Girl, you go down good You ain't even trying Cause you wrote the book There ain't nobody That do me like you The way you move that body Girl, you're so smoothLike cat daddy driving A Caddy from Cali baby You're smooth Like young love buzzingOff an old can bottle by the Moon Blackberry jam, finger-licking Off your hand flying out the windowGood lord almighty Girl, you go down good You ain't even trying Cause you wrote the book There ain't nobody (There ain't nobody) That do me like you (Do me like you) The way you move that body (The way you move that body) Girl, you're so smooth(You so smooth) Smooth, smoothYou're a stroke on the canvas A brick road to Kansas My little summer time jamGood lord almighty Girl, you go down good You ain't even trying Cause you wrote the book There ain't nobody (There ain't nobody)

That do me like you (Do me like you) The way you move that body (The way you move that body) Girl, you're so smooth (You so smooth) Smooth, smooth (You so smooth) Smooth Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/