

# Pull It Off

Kane Brown

It could be a black dress  
High heels  
Ripped up, torn up Lucky jeans  
Or the covers in the morning  
Her boyshorts and my favorite tee  
Unbuttoned flannel layin' on the floor  
Lingerie hangin' out the back of the door  
I swear it don't matter what it is She puts it on like it was made for her  
The kind of thing you don't teach or learn  
She puts it on on a Friday night  
Everything she does, she does just right  
It won't take long 'til you can't say no  
She walks in she's gonna steal the show  
She puts it on and on and on and on  
'Cause she knows she can pull it off  
Oh yeah  
The way she wears my flatbill way better than me  
Got me wanting everything underneath  
With those blue eyes lookin' back at me  
Looks like that can change everything  
I swear She puts it on like it was made for her  
The kind of thing you don't teach or learn  
She puts it on on a Friday night  
Everything she does, she does just right  
It won't take long 'til you can't say no  
She walks in she's gonna steal the show  
She puts it on and on and on and on  
'Cause she knows she can pull it off  
Yeah she knows she can pull it off Unbuttoned flannel layin' on the floor  
Lingerie hangin' out the back of the door  
I swear it don't matter what it is  
She puts it on like it was made for her  
The kind of thing you don't teach or learn  
She puts it on on a Friday night  
Everything she does, she does it right  
It won't take long 'til you can't say no  
She walks in she's gonna steal the show  
She puts it on and on and on and on  
'Cause she knows she can pull it off  
Yeah she knows she can pull it off  
'Cause she knows she can pull it off  
Yeah, she puts it on and on and on and on

'Cause she knows she can pull it off  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>