

T-Shirt Guy

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I'm a t-shirt guy through and through At last count I had seventy-two. It doesn't mean I'm better, that's true But it does mean I get laid more than you. Women love a t-shirt guy with tats Bad boys with beards and hats. No hard body with a six-pack Just a good ol' boy beer belly fat. Boots are scuffed from kicking rocks Surfer shorts with black knee-high socks. A battered look from taking knocks That's right guys, ladies think I'm a fox. Once in a while I do get turned down I just move on and never frown. When it comes to ladies, I been around A t-shirt guy always wears the crown. It doesn't matter what color is worn As long as there's writing on the back and slightly torn. But "Who farted" t-shirts I do scorn Anything else I will adorn. Other guys come in all types But t-shirt guys lay the pipe I know you think that this is all hype But I get action while you just gripe. So button your shirts and put on your ties And try to believe your lyin' eyes. But one day soon you'll realize Your girl went away with a t-shirt guy.