

She stands there in her biker boots  
They're leather and they're black  
On her head a baseball cap  
Ponytail coming out the back  
That little black dress really hugs her curves  
The way all the boys wish they could  
Drinking Texas beer from a longneck bottle  
Damn that girl looks good

She leaves you you'll be crying - (chorus)  
Tears like the Chickasha flood  
She's an Oklahoma girl she's got her own kind of style  
She's got red dirt in her blood

Sometimes she cheers for the Sooners  
She cheers for the Cowboys, too  
But there's one weekend every year  
Her loyalty gets confused  
She hangs out by the swimming pool  
In a pink bikini she is a sight  
Before she swam in Lake Thunderbird  
That swimsuit had been white

- Chorus -

Her daddy taught her how to stand her ground  
Her mama taught her how to fight  
She works real hard everyday  
She loves to dance at night  
She gets into the music  
Swaying to the beat of the song  
Try to keep up and she'll wear you out  
She can do that dance all night long

She leaves you you'll be crying - (chorus)  
Tears like the Chickasha flood  
She's an Oklahoma girl she's got her own kind of style  
She's got red dirt in her blood

She leaves you you'll be crying - (alternate 2nd chorus)  
Tears like the Chickasha flood  
Mistreat her and she'll kick your ass  
She's got red dirt in her blood