

# I Like It, I Love it

Songwriters: Dukes Steven Wade / Anderson Jeb  
Stuart / Hall Markus Anthony



C  
Spent forty-eight dollars last night at  
the county fair.

I throwed out my shoulder, but I

G  
won her that Teddy Bear.

F  
She's got me saying, "Sugar Pie,  
Honey, Darlin', and Dear."

C  
I ain't seen the Braves play a game  
all year.

G  
I'm gonna get fired, if I don't get  
some sleep.  
My long lost buddies say I'm gettin'  
in too deep.

[CHORUS]

C  
But I like it, I love it, I want some  
more of it.

F  
I try, so hard, I can't rise above it

G  
Don't know what it is, about that  
little gal's lovin'

C  
But I like it, I love it, I want some  
more of it.

C  
My momma and daddy tried to  
teach me courtesy.

But it never sank in, 'til that girl got

G  
a-hold of me.

F  
Now, I'm holdin' umbrellas and  
opening up doors.

C  
I'm taking out the trash, and I'm  
sweepin' my floors.

G  
I'm crossing my fingers and countin'  
every kiss.  
Prayin' that it keeps goin' on like  
this.

[REPEAT CHORUS]

[BRIDGE]

F  
Gotta wash my truck, and dress up.

C  
To pick her up to watch T.V.

F  
And she sits down on the sofa, she'll  
move a little closer.

G  
She can't get enough of me.

[REPEAT CHORUS]