

**Baddest Boots**  
**Toby Keith**

Baddest Boots

Intro: C D A (x2)

I saw her turn her head in a drop dead gaze  
A G A  
She was peakin out over the top of those wire-rimmed shades E7  
A  
No it wasn t my charm and it wasn t my grin  
D  
That had that little secretary dive right in  
A E7 A  
She wasn t lookin at me man she was lookin at my feet

(Chorus:)

D  
It s these twenty-two hundred and twenty-five dollar  
A  
Pair of hand made genuine fine  
D  
Hornback kicks with a seven row stitch  
E7  
And a three dollar sidewalk shine  
A  
Yeah they re made to fit and they re hard to find  
D C  
Make a pretty woman look down every time  
A G A  
I got the baddest boots on the boulevard  
A G A  
Yeah the baddest boots on the boulevard

They were made by a little man down in El Paso  
I was passin through town singin at the rodeo  
He said they cost a little more but for what it s worth  
There ain t another pair like em on God s green earth  
And I handed him my money and he sized me up

(Chorus)

C  
They make a man proud walking through a crowd  
A  
Whoa nothin else can stand beside em  
C B

When I pull em on I start singin a song

**E7**

Make me wanna tuck my britches legs inside em

**G**

**A**

(let s take a stroll)

Instrumental: **A G A** (look it here) **A E7**

(Chorus)