

Eight Second Ride

Jake Owen

Come on I said, "Hey girl, what's your name?
Haven't I seen you before?
I recognize them dark green eyes
When you walked through the door""Are you alone, or are you with someone?"
She said, "As a matter of fact I'm not"
So I took her hand, that's when it all began
And we headed towards the parking lot And she said, "Hey boy, do you mind
Taking me home tonight?
'Cause I ain't never seen a country boy
With tires on his truck this high"
I said, "Climb on up, but honey watch the cup
That I'm spittin' my dip inside
And hold on tight 'cause it's gonna be wilder
Than any eight second ride" We went ridin' around rockin' to the sound
Of "A Country Boy Can Survive"
And I knew then she was my kinda girl
'Cause she was singin' every single line Then she slid on over put my hand on her shoulder
And I asked her what she wanted to do
She said, "It really don't matter where we go
Just as long as I'm ridin' with you" She said, "Hey boy, do you mind
Taking me home tonight?
'Cause I ain't never seen a country boy
With tires on his truck this high"
I said, "Climb on up, but honey watch the cup
That I'm spittin' my dip inside
And hold on tight 'cause it's gonna be wilder
Than any eight second ride" So we headed out to Old Tobacco Road
Put the tailgate down and we made love
She said "A true country boy is hard to find
But I found one wilder than any eight second ride" She said, "Hey boy, do you mind
Taking me home tonight?
'Cause I ain't never seen a country boy
With tires on his truck this high" I said, "Climb on up, but honey watch the cup
That I'm spittin' my dip inside
And hold on tight 'cause it's gonna be wilder
Than any eight second ride" Yeah, hold on tight because it's gonna be wilder
Than any eight second ride
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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

