

# Toby Keith

## "Get Out Of My Car"

Visit "[Get Out Of My Car](https://www.motolyrics.com/lyrics/toby-keith/get-out-of-my-car)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

I like your banjo in there

Girl, you drank all my beer  
And the whiskey's all gone  
I'm sittin' here  
Ready to get it on

You got me thinkin' you won't  
You got me thinkin' you might  
And it's 3 o'clock in the mornin'  
And I can't beat around the bush all night

We've already kissed  
(We've already kissed)  
We've already danced  
(We've already danced)

You're wonderin' if  
You ought to put on your shoes  
Or pull down your pants  
(Come on, pull down your pants)

What would it hurt?  
Pull off that shirt  
Babe, we've already come this far  
Get out of your clothes  
Or get out of my car

Whichever you choose  
I'm ready to go  
I could take you to the house, baby  
Or I can drive it on home

We can do it right here  
Or do it somewhere else  
But make up your mind  
Do something quick  
Or I'm gonna do it myself

We've already kissed  
(We've already kissed)

And we've already danced  
(We've already danced)

You're wonderin' if  
You ought to put on your shoes  
Or pull down your pants  
(Come on, pull down your pants)

What would it hurt?  
Take off that shirt  
Babe, we've already come this far  
Get out of your clothes  
Or get out of my car

We're gonna drive around a little while then  
Let's do it over here in the middle, babe

We've already kissed  
(We've already kissed)  
We've already danced  
(We've already danced)

And you're wonderin' if  
You oughta pull off my boots  
Or pull down your pants  
(Come on, pull down your pants)

Hey, what would it hurt?  
Take off that shirt  
Babe, we've already come this far  
Get out of your clothes  
Or get out of my car  
(Get out of my car)

I got out of my clothes  
She got out of my car

What's up, babe?  
Bye, bye, boredom

Strike 3

Visit [Toby Keith](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.