

Jake Owens

"Eight Second Ride"

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C'mon!
I said hey girl what's your name?
Haven't I seen you before?
I recognized them dark green eyes when you walked
through the door.
Are you alone or are you with someone?
She said a matter of fact im not
So I took her hand that's when it all began and we
headed towards the parking lot.

Chorus:
And she said hey boy, do you mind takin' me home
tonight?
'Cause I ain't ever seen a country boy with tires on his
truck this
high I said climb on up but hunny watch the cup where
I'll be spitting my dip tonight. And hold on tight 'cause
its gonna be
wilder than any 8 second ride!

We went riding round rocking to the sound of "Country
Boy Can Survive."
And I knew then that she was my kind of girl 'cause she
was singing every single line
Then she slid on over put my hand on her
shoulder and I aksed her what she wanted to do.
She said it (REALLY) dont matter where we go just as
long as I'm riding with you.

Chorus:
And she said hey boy, do you mind takin me home
tonight?
'Cause I ain't ever seen a country boy with tires on his
truck this high.
I said climb on up but watch the cup where I'll be
spitting my dip tonight.
And hold on tight 'cause it's gonna be wilder than any 8
second ride!

So we headed out to old Tobacco Road
Put the tailgate down and we made love

She said true country boys hard to find but I found one
wilder than any 8 second ride

Chorus:

And she said hey boy, do you mind takin' me home
tonight?

'Cause I aint never seen a country boy with tires on his
truck this

high. I said climb on up but watch the cup where I'll be
spitting my dip tonight.

And hold on tight 'cause its gonna be wilder than any 8
second ride!

Yeah hold on tight 'cause its gonna be wilder than any
8 second ride!

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