

Jake Owen, 8 Second Ride

Well hey girl whats ur name?
Havent I seen u before?
I recognized them dark green eyes when u dosey doed across the floor
Are you alone or are you with someone?
She said a matter of fact im not
so i took her hand thats when it all began and we headed towards the parking lot

Chorus:
And she said hey boy, do you mind takin me home tonite?
"cause I aint never seen a country boy with tires on his truck this
high I said climb on up but watch the cup that
I spit my dip inside 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 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 tonite?
"cause I aint never seen a country boy with tires on his truck this high
I said climb on up but watch the cup that I spit my dip inside
and hold on tight 'cause its 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:
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"cause I aint never seen a country boy with tires on his truck this
high I said climb on up but watch the cup that I spit my dip inside
and hold on tight 'cause its gonna be wilder than any 8 second ride
yea hold on tight 'cause its gonna be wilder than any 8 second ride