

Eight Second Ride

Jake Owen

Well I said hey girl what's your name?
Haven't I seen you before?
I recognized them dark green eyes when you came through the door
Are you alone or are you with someone?
She said 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

[Chorus]

And she said hey boy, do you mind takin' 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
I've been spitting my dip inside and hold on tight
Cause its gonna be wilder than any eight 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 asked her what she wanted to do
She said it (really) don't matter where we go just as long as I'm riding with you

[Chorus]

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 eight second ride

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 watch the cup that I spit my dip inside
And hold on tight 'cause its gonna be wilder than any eight second ride
Yea hold on tight 'cause its gonna be wilder than any eight second ride

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