Truck-N-Roll

Craig Campbell

Just blew through another red light
But the cop on the corner was sippin' his coffee
The speed limit might say 35
But 65 is where he woulda clocked me
On the way picking up my baby
She's sitting on the front porch waitin'
And when I get there don't you know
Gonna get in the truck-n-
Roll like the MississippiSlow like sipping on whiskey'
Go 'round the world on a country road
And who knows where we might end up
Lord knows we're gonna have a sho nuff
Good time no matter where we go
When we get in the truck-n-roll, rollJust gimme four wheels and a little two-lane
My baby's gonna be my little wildflower
And gimme that radio playin' George Strait
Cause I know she'll wanna turn it up louder
Where the black top winds through the pastures
I'll be takin' those right curves faster
Cause I want that pretty girl sittin' real close
When we get in the truck-n-Roll like the Mississippi
Slow like sipping on whiskey
Go 'round the world on a country road
And who knows where we might end up
Lord knows we're gonna have a sho nuff
Good time no matter where we go
When we get in the truck-n-rollSomewhere we might pull off
Out there where the whippoorwill calls
Grab a sleepin' bag if that's what she wants
And let it unroll while we're sippin' on whiskey
And take it slow like the Mississippi
When we get in the truck-n-Roll like the Mississippi
Slow like sipping on whiskey
Go 'round the world on a country road
And who knows where we might end up
Lord knows we're gonna have a sho nuff
Good time no matter where we go
When we get in the truck-n-roll
When we get in the truck-n-roll

Hop up in the truck-n-roll, yeah

Songwriters
BRETT BEAVERS, CHRISTOPHER MARSH LINDSEY, CRAIG CAMPBELLPublished by
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