

Four Wheel Drive

[Dean Brody](#)

I see y'all laughin' as I pull up my truck
Fancy boys, I can read your lips
You're sayin', "Look at that bucket of rust."
Then my baby steps out
Your jaws drop and your eyes go wide
What's a girl like that doin' with a guy like me
I'll tell ya boys I got a four wheel drive And I can take her where the crickets are crickin'
And the bullfrogs rumble low
Nothin' makes her smile or drives her wild
Like bouncin' around on an old back road
Ohh when we get stuck, she gets that look in her eye
I grab hold of the stick, she says
"Put it in, four wheel drive"
It's okay, turn your nose up,
My boots, my Carhartt pants
But the girls on your arms
They know its boys from a farm
That take 'em places you pretty boys can't Ya we can take 'em where the crickets are crickin '
And the bullfrogs rumble low
Nothin' makes her smile or drives her wild
Like bouncin' around on an old back road
Ohh when we get stuck, she gets that twinkle in her eye
I grab hold of the stick, she says
"Put it in, four wheel drive" Aww hellooo, I see that look in their eyes
Boys you better keep your dates close tonight
Y'might have daddy's money, talk smooth as honey
But I've got four wheel drive
I can take her where the crickets are crickin '
And the bullfrogs rumble low
Nothin' makes her smile or drives her wild
Like bouncin' around on an old back road
Ohh when we get stuck, she gets that look in her eye
I grab a hold of the stick, she says
"Put it in, four wheel drive" Four wheel drive
I got four wheel drive

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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