

Gimme 8 Seconds

[Toby Keith](#)

I got a good bull roped, I got a brand new bell
I got a hot rod pick up truck, she can really set sail
Pushing that red line gotta make that show
Gonna meet my buddies at the rodeo Just drew myself a mean old bull
We're all smellin' money 'cause the jackpot's full
He's got the fire in his belly and he turns back quick
Son this big devil's got a bag of tricks Gimme 8 more seconds, gimme one more shot
Gimme hell below, gimme strength on top
You gotta be crazy, gotta be insane
To hitch your wagon to a hurricane, yeah Gonna rap my rope around my gloves real tight
I'm droppin' my hooks down and I'm ready to ride
Say a little prayer, give a nod and go
Stay clean in the middle 'til I hear that whistle blow

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