

# Freestyle

## Lady Antebellum

We gonna do this thing?  
Well, come on then! River road, Chevy van, share a classic coke  
And rub it on the floor both feet, boy knock 'em all  
Coming out the speakers, spilling on the t-shirts  
Getting loud like I'm standing in the bleachers  
Gray band tie, swing peeling of her blue jeans  
Skinny deep sugar, fish a couple of new things Hey, it ain't nothing wrong  
Just making it up as we go along  
Find a little rock 'n' roll hallelujah  
Throw your hands up high  
Let the speed remove your pain  
Singing hey, hey, hey  
We can do it old school, ABC style  
Maybe we can go a little wild and freestyle A summer jam mixtape, vodka and a lemonade  
(Alright, alright) like McConaughey  
White vinyl, gipsy revival  
Traveling through the middle of the bell to the bubble  
Hula girl grass skirt shaking on the dashboard  
Where we're going we don't need no passport Hey, it ain't nothing wrong  
Just making it up as we go along  
Find a little rock 'n' roll hallelujah  
Throw your hands up high  
Let the speed remove your pain  
Singing hey, hey, hey  
We can do it old school, ABC style  
Maybe we can go a little wild and freestyle Oh, some of us like to watch and some like to dance  
But we all wake up with the same stamp on our hands  
Counting stars and counting cars and just counting miles  
Do it in freestyle, you style, me style  
Ain't got a where to be child Hey, it ain't nothing wrong  
Just making it up as we go along  
Find a little rock 'n' roll hallelujah  
Throw your hands up high  
Let the speed remove your pain  
Singing hey, hey, hey  
We can do it old school, ABC style  
Maybe we can go a little wild and freestyle  
Oh, you can count it all, baby 1, 2, 3, child  
Maybe we can go a little wild and freestyle

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