

# 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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