How She Rolls

Chase Rice

She's a pick me up at six, make you wait 'til eight
Country girl sticker on her Chevrolet
She'd close on an old pine down by the riverbank
Buzz from a cheap wine, first love on a tailgate
A summer night in July, bottle rocket flying high
Fire poppin', body rockin', droppin' under the moonlight.

My baby's all hands in the air and don't have a care
When her song's on the radio
A little crazy with a blue jean tear
Gets a RayBan's stare just about everywhere we go.
She likes to get down, sippin' on coke and crown
Jesus and gypsy soul
Yeah, that's how she rocks, that's how she rolls.

She's a backwards hat, hey boys what's up
Strawberry lipstick from a Dixie cup
A quick silver tan line, riding shot gun in my truck
A charm with a peace sign around her neck for a little luck

My baby's all hands in the air and don't have a care
When her song's on the radio
A little crazy with a blue jean tear
Gets a RayBan's stare just about everywhere we go.
She likes to get down, sippin' on coke and crown
Jesus and gypsy soul
Yeah, that's how she rocks, that's how she rolls.
That's how she rolls.

My baby's all hands in the air and don't have a care
When her song's on the radio
A little crazy with a blue jean tear
Man a RayBan's stare just about everywhere we go.

My baby's all hands in the air and don't have a care
When her song's on the radio
A little crazy with a blue jean tear
Gets a RayBan's stare just about everywhere we go.
She likes to get down, sippin' on coke and crown
Jesus and gypsy soul

Yeah, that's how she rocks, and that's how she rolls.

Yeah, that's how she rolls.
That's how she rolls.

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