

# Cruise - Remix

## Florida Georgia Line

Baby, you a song

You make me wanna roll my windows down and cruise

(Let's go!)I got my windows down and the radio up, get your radio up

What up Nelly, alright

I got my windows down and the radio up, get your radio up Yeah, when I first saw that bikini top on her

She's poppin' right out of the South Georgia water

Thought, "Oh, good Lord, she had them long tanned legs."

Couldn't help myself so I walked up and said, Baby, you a song

You make me wanna roll my windows down and cruise

Down a back road blowin' stop signs through the middle

Every little farm town with you

And this brand new Chevy with a lift kit

Would look a hell of a lot better with you up in it (come on)

So, baby, you a song

You make me wanna roll my windows down and cruise I got my windows down and the radio up, get your radio

up Yeah, she was sippin' on Southern and singin' Marshall Tucker

We were falling in love in the sweet heart of summer

She hopped right up into the cab of my truck

And said, "Fire it up! Let's go get this thing stuck!" Baby, you a song

You make me wanna roll my windows down and cruise

Down a back road blowin' stop signs through the middle

Every little farm town with you

And this brand new Chevy with a lift kit

Would look a hell of a lot better with you up in it (come on)

So, baby, you a song

You make me wanna roll my windows down and cruise [Nelly:]

My windows down, my seats back,

My music up, and we ride.

Her legs up on my dashboard,

And it's just the way I like.

Hey, country girl, this country boy

Like everything about you.

Don't change a thing, no way.

You stay the same, I got you.

I like saw that, all that,

Head to toe you all that.

Tell ol' boy he call back,

Send a text say, "Fall back" 'cause

I can see you got a thing for the fast life.

So come on, shawty, let me show you what the fast like.  
Whipping 'cross the border, Florida into Georgia.'Cause, baby, you a song  
And you make me wanna roll my, roll my, roll my, r-r-r-roll...Baby, you a song  
You make me wanna roll my windows down and cruise  
Down a back road blowing stop signs through the middle  
Every little farm town with you  
And this brand new Chevy with a lift kit  
Would look a hell of a lot better with you up in it (come on)!  
Baby, you a song  
You make me wanna roll my windows down and cruise I got my windows down and the radio up, get your radio  
up  
Get those windows down and cruise,  
I got my windows down and the radio up, get your radio up  
Get those windows down and cruise,  
I got my windows down and the radio up, get your radio up

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