

# Eight Second Ride

Jake Owen

Well hey girl whats ur name?  
Havent I seen u before?  
I recognized them dark green eyes when u dosey doed across the floor  
Are you alone or are you with someone?  
She said a matter of fact im not  
so i took her hand thats when it all began and we headed towards the parking lot

Chorus:

And she said hey boy, do you mind takin me home tonite?  
'cuz I aint 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 cuz its gonna be wilder than any 8 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 cuz she was singing every single line  
Then she slid on over put my hand on her  
shoulder and I aksed her what she wanted to do  
She said it dont matter where we go just as long as I'm riding with you

Chorus:

And she said hey boy, do you mind takin me home tonite?  
'cuz I aint 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 cuz its gonna be wilder than any 8 second ride

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 8 second ride

Chorus:

And she said hey boy, do you mind takin me home tonite?  
'cuz I aint 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 cuz its gonna be wilder than any 8 second ride  
yea hold on tight cuz its gonna be wilder than any 8 second ride

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>