

# Sixteen

## Thomas Rhett

Uh uh  
Take a left here boy, take it slow  
Don't get distracted by that radio  
I just rolled my eyes and I said: Daddy, I know  
I'm 15, I ain't green like some old ten year old  
What I wouldn't give to be sixteen, wild and free?  
Cruising up and down main in my F-150  
Roll the windows down, bass too loud from this burnt CD  
I'll be right where I wanna be when I'm 16  
16, yeah  
16  
Now that I can drive, finally feel alive, but I got this curfew  
Sneaking in late, smelling like my girlfriend's perfume  
People talk about college and knowledge and that's alright  
But all I'm thinking about is an unsupervised Saturday night  
What I wouldn't give to be 18, wild and free?  
Buzzing off a can of the grizzly wintergreen  
Looking old enough to pull off this fake ID  
I'll be right where I wanna be when I'm 18  
18, yeah  
18, yeah I'm old enough to smoke  
I'm old enough to vote  
But they turn me away when I go to the Cotton Eyed Joe  
They say the grass is always greener  
And I believe that's right  
But my friends are off to Vegas, they're leaving me behind  
What I wouldn't give to be 21, wild and free?  
Open up a cold one and drink it legally  
Chase a bunch of girls, go see the world  
Let my wild streak run  
I'll be right where I wanna be  
When I'm 21, 21  
Woah, when I'm 21  
Yeah, when I'm 21, it'll be alright  
Yeah, it'll be alright, when I'm 21  
Now I'm 25 and I'm drinking wine with my wife at home  
Got a couple of dogs and a couple songs on the radio  
And we sit around and we laugh about how we used to be  
When all we cared about was turning 16

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
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