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 oldWhat 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 nightWhat 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, yeahI'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 21Now 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.

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