

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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