8 Second Ride (real)

Jake Owen

Well I said hey girl what's your name?

Haven't I seen you before?

I recognized them dark green eyes when you came through the door

Are you alone or are you with someone?

She said a matter of fact I'm not

So I took her hand that's when it all began and we headed towards the parking lotAnd she said hey boy, do you mind takin' me home tonight?

'Cause I ain't never seen a country boy with tires on his truck this

High I said climb on up but honey watch the cup

I've been spitting my dip inside and hold on tight

'Cause its gonna be wilder than any eight second rideWe went riding round rocking to the sound of "Country Boy Can Survive"

And I knew then that she was my kind of girl 'cause she was singing every single line

Then she slid on over put my hand on her

Shoulder and I asked her what she wanted to do

She said it (really) don't matter where we go just as long as I'm riding with youAnd she said hey boy, do you mind takin' me home tonight?

'Cause I ain't never seen a country boy with tires on his truck this

High I said climb on up but honey watch the cup

I've been spitting my dip inside and hold on tight

'Cause its gonna be wilder than any eight second rideSo 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 eight second rideAnd she said hey boy, do you mind taking me home tonight?

'Cause I ain't 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 'cause its gonna be wilder than any eight second ride

Yea hold on tight 'cause its gonna be wilder than any eight second ride

Songwriters

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