How She Rolls

Chase Rice

She's pick me up at six, make you wait 'til eight
Country girl sticker on her Chevrolet
She'd close on an old pine down by the riverbank
A buzz from a cheap wine, first love on a tailgate
A summer night in July, bottle rocket flying high
Fire poppin', body rockin', droppin' under the moonlight.My baby's hands in the air don't have a care
When her song's on the radio
A little crazy with a blue jean tear
Gets a RayBan's stare just about everywhere we go.
She likes to get down, sippin' on coke and Crown
Jesus and gypsy soul
Yeah, that's how she rocks, that's how she rolls.She's a backwards hat, hey boys what's up
Strawberry lipstick from a Dixie cup
A quick silver tan line, rockin' shot gun in my truck
A charm with a peace sign around her neck for a little luckMy baby's hands in the air don't have a care
When her song's on the radio
A little crazy with a blue jean tear
Gets a RayBan's stare just about everywhere we go.
'Cause she likes to get down, sippin' on coke and Crown
Jesus and gypsy soul
Yeah, that's how she rocks, that's how she rolls.
Yeah that's how she rolls.My baby's hands in the air she don't have a care
When her song's on the radio
A little crazy with a blue jean tear
Man a RayBan's stare just about everywhere we go.My baby's hands in the air don't have a care
When her song's on the radio
A little crazy with a blue jean tear
Gets a RayBan's stare just about everywhere we go.
'Cause she likes to get down, sippin' on coke and Crown
Jesus and gypsy soul
Yeah, that's how she rocks, and that's how she rolls.Yeah, that's how she rolls.
Yeah that's how she rolls.

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