

# Four Wheel Drive

Dean Brody

I see ya'll laughing  
As I pull up my truck  
Fancy boys I can read your lips  
You're saying "Look at that bucket of rust."

Then my baby steps out  
Your jaws drop and your eyes go wide  
What's a girl like that doing with a guy like me?  
I'll tell ya boys, I got four wheel drive

And I can take her where the crickets are crickin'  
And the bullfrogs rumble low  
Nothing makes her smile or drives her wild  
Like bouncing round on an old back road  
When we get stuck she gets that look in her eyes  
I grab hold of the stick she says put it in  
Four wheel drive

It's okay turn your nose up  
At my boots my Carhartt pants  
But the girls on your arm know us boys from the farm  
Take 'em places you pretty boys can't

Yeah we can take 'em where the crickets are crickin'  
And the bullfrogs rumble low  
Nothing makes her smile or drives her wild  
Like bouncing round on an old back road  
When we get stuck she gets that twinkle in her eyes  
I grab hold of the stick she says put it in  
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Aw hello...I can see that look in their eyes  
Boys you better keep your dates close tonight  
You might have daddy's money talking smooth as honey  
But I got four wheel drive

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And the bullfrogs humble low  
Nothing makes her smile or drives her wild  
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