Baby you a song
You make me wanna roll my...

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

Yea when I first saw that bikini top on her She's poppin' right out of the South Georgia water Thought ol' 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
Looks so much better with you up in it
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

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
Looks so much better with you up in it
So baby you a song
You make me wanna roll my windows down and cruise

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 and I got you

I like saw that, all that Head to toe you all that

Tell ol' boy he can call back Send her 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, Colorado, California

Cause baby you a song
And you make me wanna roll my, roll my...

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 Looks so much better with you up in it

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

(1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4)

I got my windows down, and the radio up, get your radio up
I got my windows down, and the radio up, get your radio up
I got my windows down, and the radio up, get your radio up
I got my windows down, and the radio up, get your radio up