Scatter the roos, hit the washout sideways
Knock another guidepost flyin'
Fishtail hold tight, full lock power slide
Drop her down one put the boot in yeah
Hear that guitar riff, I got to do this
Turn it up loud as it goes
Here comes the crossing, we're heading thru it
It's what we do, here's how we do it

Ute me, Ute me
I like it out back down a red dirt road
Ute me, Ute me
Shake this rig gonna rock and roll
Nobody's stopping us now
We're gettin' dirty and down
Ute me

Here she comes with her lights on high beam Throwin' up dust in the sunset
Pull on the handbrake, she's lookin' my way
Hotter than a Nullabor blacktop yeah
Roll down the window, she's lettin' me know
Red dirt's kind of her thing
She likes the look of the rig I'm runnin'
Next thing I know I can hear her singin'

Ute me, Ute me
I like it out back down a red dirt road
Ute me, Ute me
Shake this rig gonna rock and roll
Nobody's stopping us now
We're gettin' dirty and down
Ute me

Everybody go bump, bump, bump Bump, bump, bump Wanna go bump, bump, bump

Ute me, Ute me
I like it out back down a red dirt road
Ute me, Ute me
Shake this rig gonna rock and roll
Nobody's stopping us now
We're gettin' dirty and down
Ute me

Ute me C'mon, Ute me