

# Move

Parmalee

Oh.. start it up!

Hey, like to ride around and listen to that steel guitar sound  
On whiskey bent and hell-bound with a little nice set brunette from FLA  
Wheels turning, winding down in the pines, KC lights lightin' up tonight  
Iced down and a cool, cold beer callin' my name

Hey, like my pontoons?  
Cuttin' that liquid glass so smooth  
On the lake forty HP every noon  
Girls tannin' on the bow-wow, keep it 'tween the banks  
Makin' my way, not a cloud in sky, inline flint shades on my eyes  
Aw hell, got the JBL so loud, you can't think

Yeah, kick back  
Oh, one hand on the wheel  
Give it a little bit of juice  
Life goin' by so slow and easy  
Don't that just make you want to move?

Aw, turtle wax on, wax off  
Good years serving in the armor-all  
Tin's so dark, ticks off the lawn  
Got the chrome rim slicker than a nickle, now we're ready to roll  
One real quick stop, top off the tank  
Baby wants a little somethin' cold to drink  
Now, we slip down the strip like we're on Friday night patrol

Yeah, kick back  
Oh, one hand on the wheel  
Give it a little bit of juice  
Life goin' by so slow and easy  
Don't that just make you want to move?

(Yeah, don't that make you wanna move?)

Weekend, speedin' into thirty-five  
Rollin' 'round town, got nothin' but time  
Baby kissing on me, runnin' off the road  
Trying to keep it cool, rolling with the flow

Kick back  
Oh, one hand on the wheel  
Give it a little bit of juice  
Life goin' by so slow and easy  
Don't that just make you want to-

Kick back  
Oh, one hand on the wheel  
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Life goin' by so slow and easy  
Don't that just make you want to move?

Don't that just make you wanna move?  
Don't that just make you wanna move?