

I'm hittin' the road, hittin' the road
If you think that I won't, I already know
Won't fix somethin' that's already broke
Gave you all of me but you couldn't handle
She was a friend, shoulda known better
Lied about where you've been
But you were there with her
And Becca saw you foolin' around
Ain't no secrets in a small town

Well, guess what?
New girl? Busted
Tailgate? Rusted
Bank account? Nothin', nothin'
Me? Stunnin'
Vocals? Hunnid
My new ride? Bumpin', bumpin'

I got a new FU-150
I ain't comin' back
And you can't come with me
Adios to your broke ass, broke down Silverado
This XL six-inch lift is
Bigger than anything I'd ever get with you
I got a new FU-150
(I got a new FU-1)

Don't be makin' me mad, makin' me mad
I'm the best that you had, the best that you had
And I was runnin' this bitch
Boy, you were just a passenger princess

Well, guess what?
Body? Cash
Not a scratch
Wanna ride?
Boy, don't make me laugh

It's a new FU-150
I ain't comin' back
And you can't come with me
Adios to your broke ass, broke down Silverado
This XL six-inch lift is
Bigger than anything I'd ever get with you
I got a new FU-150
No reverse and boy, it's giving
Adios to your broke ass, broke down Silverado
This XL six-inch lift is
Bigger than anything I'd ever get with you
I got a new FU-150
(I got a new FU-1)