

Freestyle

Lady Antebellum

Well, come on then! River road Chevy van
Cherry classic Coke can rolling on the floorboard
Fleetwood, Macklemore, coming out the speakers
Spilling on the t-shirts
Getting loud like I'm standing in the bleachers
Creek bank, tire swing, peeling off her blue jeans
Skinny deep sugar, fish a couple of new things Hey, there ain't nothing wrong
Just making it up as we go along
Find a little Rock 'n' Roll, hallelujah
Throw your hands up high
Let the spirit lose your pain
Singing hey, hey, hey
We can do it old school, ABC style
Maybe we can go a little wild and freestyle
Summer jam mixtape, Vodka and a lemonade
Alright, alright like McConaughey
White vinyl, Gypsy revival
Traveling through the middle of the bell to the Bible
Hula girl grass skirt shaking on the dashboard
Where we're going we don't need no passport Hey, there ain't nothing wrong
Just making it up as we go along
Find a little Rock 'n' Roll, hallelujah
Throw your hands up high
Let the spirit lose your pain
Singing hey, hey, hey
We can do it old school, ABC style
Maybe we can go a little wild and freestyle
Oh, some of us like to watch and some like to dance
But we all wake up with the same stamp on our hands
Counting stars, and counting cars
And just counting miles
Do it in freestyle
You style, me style
Ain't got nowhere to be child Hey, there ain't nothing wrong
Just making it up as we go along
Find a little Rock 'n' Roll, hallelujah
Throw your hands up high
Let the spirit lose your pain
Singing hey, hey, hey
We can do it old school, ABC style
Maybe we can go a little wild and freestyle Oh, you can count it all, baby 1, 2, 3, child

Maybe we can go a little wild and freestyle

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>