4X4 (feat. Nelly)

Miley Cyrus

Round and round and away we goRound and round and away we goFour by four and away we goHigh not low and away we goRound and round and away we go and away we goFour by four and away we go High not low and away we go I'm a female rebel can't you tell Bang on the dashboard, shift in hellLean out the window that's when I yellDriving so fast 'bout to piss on myselfDriving so fast 'bout to piss on myselfPolice want to get him and put him in jailI'mma do whatever to get him his bailed on donuts and [?]I'm in that passenger seat riding high in the airAnd we're driving fast 'til we plum out of gasLet's goRound and round and away we goRound and round and away we goFour by four and away we goHigh not low and away we goRound and round and away we go and away we goFour by four and away we goHigh not low and away we goI'm a female rebel, can't you seeRiding around your backyard who could it bePull out on the scene [?]Pumping his breaks to the sound of the beatPumping his breaks to the sound of the beatHe don't understand what he's doing to meDeep down inside like a pitbull in heatSomeone's coming so we [?]I'm in that passenger seat riding high in the airAnd we're driving fast 'til we plum out of gasLet's goRound and round and away we goRound and round and away we goFour by four and away we goHigh not low and away we goRound and round and away we go and away we goFour by four and away we goHigh not low and away we goIt's 12 o'clock and I don't want to partyMy big boyfriend and my big truck hobbyA little bit of dirt never hurt nobodyNow I got dirt all over my bodyMight as well lie to LHis big fog lights is bright as hellCalls it off, he starts to yell, He hits the gas so I grab the railSure you want to ride with meIf you scared don't lie to meI'm a crazy motherfucker from the midwestWith a Mississippi flow and a [?]Four by four with the ultra stepsWe doing donuts underneath the [?]I need a chick on time don't mind being early A ride or die dollar six thirty A straight up chick like twelve o'clockI don't know where you atThat's what you tell the copsTake a stand for a niggaRaise a hand for a niggaI solemnly swear he was with me all dayUp to the judge, he know what I loveHell he could tell, she don't even budgeRound and round we goDon't stop 'til I tell you soI'm in that passenger seat riding high in the airAnd we're driving fast 'til we plum out of gasLet's goRound and round and away we goRound and round and away we goFour by four and away we goHigh not low and away we goRound and round and away we go and away we goFour by four and away we goHigh not low and away we goI'm a female rebel can't you tell can't you tellI'm a female rebel can't you tell can't you tell

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