

# Road Trippin'

Dan + Shay

Road, road, road trippin', trippin', trippin', trippin'. I been thinkin, yeah  
It's been a while since we got out of town.  
So whatcha thinkin, yeah  
If you're ready I can come over right now.  
You call the girls, I call the boys we'll pack it up and drive,  
Anywhere you wanna go we'll go there tonight.  
We're fitful in the backseat, the cops come we'll hide.  
Are you ready?  
You know I'm ready.  
Let's ride. Road trippin', summer time livin with your hands out kissin' the wind.  
Yeah let's roll with it, radio kick it louder we're at it again.  
Stuck a little somethin in my old back pocket, break it out later if you like that.  
When the sun's dippin, we'll start to start sippin'.  
Road, road, road, road trippin', trippin', trippin', trippin'  
Road, road, road, road trippin', trippin', trippin', trippin'  
We'll hit the river, yeah.  
Skinny dipping jumpin' off the rocks.  
Out to the ocean, yeah.  
Put a blanket down under the Boardwalk and kick it.  
We'll live it up and throw it down with all of our best friends,  
We'll drop the top and hit the spot where summer never ends  
Cause a good time with a peace of mind and just around the bend.  
Are you ready? You know I'm ready. For... Road trippin', summer time livin with your hands  
out kissin' the wind.  
Yeah let's roll with it, radio kick it louder we're at it again.  
Stuck a little somethin in my old back pocket, break it out later if you like that.  
When the sun's dippin, we'll start to start sippin'.  
Road, road, road, road trippin', trippin', trippin', trippin'  
Road, road, road, road trippin', trippin', trippin', trippin' And when the sun comes up, and it feels  
like this is the end.  
We can do it all over, over again.  
Road trippin', summer time livin with your hands out kissin' the wind.  
Yeah let's roll with it, radio kick it louder we're at it again, Yeah. Road trippin', summer time  
livin with your hands out kissin' the wind.  
Yeah let's roll with it, radio kick it louder we're at it again.  
Stuck a little somethin in my old back pocket, break it out later if you like that.  
When the sun's dippin, we'll start to start sippin'.  
Road, road, road, road trippin', trippin', trippin', trippin'  
Road, road, road, road trippin', trippin', trippin', trippin' Here we go baby Yeah we're road  
trippin' and that's how we do it.  
Crack the backpack and pass one to you. Road, road, road, road trippin', trippin', trippin',

trippin'...

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