

## How She Rolls

Chase Rice

She's a pick me up at six, make you wait 'til eight  
Country girl sticker on her Chevrolet  
She'd close on an old pine down by the riverbank  
Buzz from a cheap wine, first love on a tailgate  
A summer night in July, bottle rocket flying high  
Fire poppin', body rockin', droppin' under the moonlight.

My baby's all hands in the air and don't have a care  
When her song's on the radio  
A little crazy with a blue jean tear  
Gets a RayBan's stare just about everywhere we go.  
She likes to get down, sippin' on coke and crown  
Jesus and gypsy soul  
Yeah, that's how she rocks, that's how she rolls.

She's a backwards hat, hey boys what's up  
Strawberry lipstick from a Dixie cup  
A quick silver tan line, riding shot gun in my truck  
A charm with a peace sign around her neck for a little luck

My baby's all hands in the air and don't have a care  
When her song's on the radio  
A little crazy with a blue jean tear  
Gets a RayBan's stare just about everywhere we go.  
She likes to get down, sippin' on coke and crown  
Jesus and gypsy soul  
Yeah, that's how she rocks, that's how she rolls.  
That's how she rolls.

My baby's all hands in the air and don't have a care  
When her song's on the radio  
A little crazy with a blue jean tear  
Man a RayBan's stare just about everywhere we go.

My baby's all hands in the air and don't have a care  
When her song's on the radio  
A little crazy with a blue jean tear  
Gets a RayBan's stare just about everywhere we go.  
She likes to get down, sippin' on coke and crown  
Jesus and gypsy soul  
Yeah, that's how she rocks, and that's how she rolls.

Yeah, that's how she rolls.  
That's how she rolls.