Let's Get Dirty

Heartland

Get the motor running hot

Second row, third desk I still remember that yellow sundress Blonde hair, blue eyes And everytime I looked at her my tongue was tied I was downhome, she was uptown A girl like that don't want a redneck around Teacher's pet, cheerleader How's a country boy like me supposed to meet her

One Friday night I was sitting at a red light She pulled up in a tricked out Ford truck Revved up the engine and scared me half to death Leaned out of the window and said

Let's get dirty, sling a little mud Three hundred horses underneath my hood Let's get dirty, I know the perfect spot Take you down a backroad show you what I've got Get the motor running hot Let's get dirty

She found the first dirt road we could go down Tore through a mudhole and spun her whole truck around She said buckle up, it's about to get rough I'll do the driving, you can tell me when you've had enough Slipping and a sliding, had me working up a sweat I looked into her eyes and said

Let's get dirty, sling a little mud Three hundred horses underneath my hood Let's get dirty, I know the perfect spot Take you down a backroad show you what I've got Get the motor running hot Let's get dirty

I saw a sign that said Bridge out up ahead I told her slow down She hit the gas instead I looked around Saw her laughing in the dashboard light We left the ground like a bullet from a.45

We landed hard but we made it to the other side My heart was pounding like my first rollercoaster ride She turned the key off, turned to me and smiled and said You take the wheel for awhile

Let's get dirty, sling a little mud Three hundred horses underneath my hood Let's get dirty, I know the perfect spot Take you down a backroad show you what I've got Get the motor running hot Let's get dirty (get dirty) sling a little mud Three hundred horses underneath my hood Let's get dirty, I know the perfect spot Take you down a backroad show you what I've got Get the motor running hot