

# 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>