

# Toby Keith, Gimme 8 Seconds

I got a good bull rope  
I got a brand new bell  
I got a hot-rod pickup truck, she can really set sail  
Pushing that red line, gotta make that show  
Gonna meet my buddies at the rodeo

I just drew myself a mean old bull  
We're all smellin' money, 'cause the jackpot's full  
He's got fire in his belly, and he turns back quick  
Son, this big devil got a bag of tricks

Gimme eight more seconds  
Gimme one more shot  
Gimme hell below, but gimme strength on top  
Gotta be crazy, gotta be insane  
To hitch your wagon to a hurricane

I'm gonna wrap my rope around my glove real tight  
I'm dropping my hooks down, I'm ready to ride  
Say a little prayer, give my nod and go  
Stay clean in the middle 'til I hear that whistle blow

Gimme eight more seconds  
Gimme one more shot  
Gimme hell below, but gimme strength on top  
Gotta be crazy, gotta be insane  
To Hitch your wagon to a hurricane

yeah, hitch your wagon to a hurricane