Miley Cyrus, 4x4 (feat. Nelly)

Round and round and away we go Round and round and away we go Four by four and away we go High not low and away we go Round and round and away we go And away we go and away we go Four by four and away we go High not low and away we go

I'm a female rebel, can't you tell?
Banged on the dashboard, just chipped a nail
Lean out the window, that's when I yell
Driving so fast 'bout to piss on myself
Driving so fast 'bout to piss on myself
The police wanna get him and put him in jail
I'm a do whatever to get him his bail
Hooked on donuts and pussy tails

I'm in that passenger seat riding high in the air And we're driving fast 'til we're plum out of gas. Let's go

Round and round and away we go Round and round and away we go Four by four and away we go High not low and away we go Round and round and away we go And away we go and away we go Four by four and away we go High not low and away we go

I'm a female rebel, can't you see?
Riding 'round your backyard, who could it be?
Pulling out the steering wheel right from the seat
Pumping his brakes to the sound of the beat
Pumping his brakes to the sound of the beat
He don't understand what he's doing to me
Deep down inside like a pit bull in heat
Someone's coming so we head for the streets

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It's twelve o'clock and I don't want to party
My big boyfriend and my big truck hobby
A little bit of dirt never hurt nobody
Now I got dirt all over my body
Might as well lie to L
His big fog lights is bright as hell
Calls it off, starts to yell
He hits the gas so I grab the rail

[Nelly:] Sure you want to ride with me? If you scared don't lie to me I'm a crazy motherfucker from the midwest With a Mississippi flow and a interest Four by four with the ultra-steps We doing donuts underneath the arches I need a chick on time don't mind being early A ride or die dollar six thirty A straight up chick like twelve o'clock I don't know where you at That's what you tell the cops Take a stand for a nigga Raise a hand for a nigga I solemnly swear he was with me all day Up to the judge, he know what I love Hell he could tell, she don't even budge Round and round we go Don't stop 'til I tell you so

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I'm a female rebel, who can't you tell Who can't you tell, who can't you tell I'm a female rebel, who can't you tell Who can't you tell, who can't you tell