

# Morgan Wallen, F150-50

Yeah, I bet she's  
Topped off that two-tone tank at the Texaco  
Before she hits the road

I bet she's  
Pissed off enough to pick herself up a pack of smokes  
Even though she don't

Flip a quarter  
Roll the dice  
It's a left  
Or it's a right  
One's goin' my way  
And one's hell on a highway

Heads, it's headlights headed home  
Tread left on forgiveness  
Tails, it's taillights tailin' off  
Floor that Ford, forget this  
Is that half ton kickin' up  
That last goodbye cloud of dust it's gonna give me  
Or does she miss me?  
Tonight, it's lookin' F150-50  
Yeah, tonight it's lookin' F150-50

And I know Detroit  
Done bolted down and don't mess around  
Underneath that hood  
And them horses are running good

So the only thing that's breakin' down  
Is maybe that girl's breakin' down  
Behind the wheel and I'm breakin' down the odds tonight

Heads, it's headlights headed home  
Tread left on forgiveness  
Tails, it's taillights tailin' off  
Floor that Ford, forget this  
Is that half ton kickin' up  
That last goodbye cloud of dust it's gonna give me  
Or does she miss me?  
Tonight, it's lookin' F150-50

Am I holdin' on to her tonight or just the whiskey?  
Is she better off without me or right here with me?  
Yeah, tonight, it's lookin' F150-50

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Tread left on forgiveness  
Tails, it's taillights tailin' off  
Floor that Ford, forget this  
Is that half ton kickin' up  
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Tonight, it's lookin' F150-50  
Yeah, tonight, it's lookin' F150-50  
Is she better off without me or right here with me?  
Yeah, tonight, it's lookin' F150-50