

# Baptise The Ute

Lee Kernaghan

I saw the ute  
I heard the voice  
I knew i had to make her mine  
Shiny and red, on the show room floor  
I scratched my name on the dotted line

I'm on a mission, the Grand Tradition  
there's only one thing left to do  
there's a clay pan, there's a big old mud hole  
Gunna take my brand new baby right on through

Baptise the ute  
Baptise the ute  
You won't be satisfied until you do  
Leave ya mark  
Break it in  
Take it to the edge and back again

When she's in my rig  
She feels the rumble  
She loves to ride in my machine  
She runs her fingers, along the console  
She says there's no where else she'd rather be

But I'm on a mission, Grand Tradition  
And if i play my cards just right  
The motors runnin  
And things are hummin,  
I reckon this could be my lucky night

Baptise the ute  
Baptise the ute  
You won't be satisfied until you do  
Leave ya mark  
Break it in  
We'll take it to the edge and back again

Bugs on the bullbar  
Fur on the side rails  
Mud on the windscreen  
Cause we'll baptise the ute

Well I'm on a mission, we have ignition  
We gotta do what must be done  
When the ceremony has been completed  
We'll start her up and do it all again

Baptise the ute  
Baptise the ute  
You won't be satisfied until you do  
Leave ya mark  
Break it in  
Take it to the edge and back again

Baptise the ute  
Baptise the ute  
Got to take her out and see what she can do

Leave ya mark  
Break it in  
Got to take it to the edge and back again

Yeah