

## 4x4

Miley Cyrus

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

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Four by four and away we go  
High not low and away we go  
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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  
You 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

Are you sure you wanna ride with me?  
If you scared don't lie to me  
I'm a crazy motherfucker from the Midwest  
With a Mississippi flow and all in dress  
And a four by four with the alter steps  
Doing donuts underneath the old chest  
I need a chick on time cause mine be early  
Think I ride or I die down to six thirty  
Straight up chick like twelve o'clock  
I don't know where he at, that's what she tell the cops  
Take a stand for a nigga, raise her hand for a nigga  
I solemnly swear he was with me all day  
To the judge, he the one I love  
Hell they can't tell, she don't even budge  
Round and round we go  
Don't stop 'til I tell you so

I'm in that passenger seat flying high in the air  
And we're driving fast 'til we're plum out of gas

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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