

Ridin Round

[Kali Uchis](#)

[Intro]

Ooh oh, ooh oh, oooh oh oh [Chorus]

I'm ridin' 'round and my car's low

(What you waitin' for?)

I feel like I hit the lotto

(What you waitin' for?)

I'm ridin' 'round and my girl's high

(What you waitin' for?)

We're ridin' 'round just to get by

(What the fuck you waitin' for?)

I'm ridin' 'round and my car's low

(What you waitin' for?)

I feel like I hit the lotto

(What you waitin' for?)

I'm ridin' 'round and my girl's high

(What you waitin' for?)

We're ridin' 'round just to get by

(What the fuck you waitin' for?) [Verse 1]

I don't gotta hide, no, I don't got reason to lie

I don't need your drama, I don't need you to survive

You don't gotta say it cause I know that you don't like me

You and all your friends can open wide, go on and bite me

I know I'm some shit and I'm cool with it

You can't tell me shit, don't come and share your dialect

Ridin' 'round your city like the cops now

Cause there's no way that we're gonna stop now [Chorus]

Ridin' 'round and my car's low

(What you waitin' for?)

I feel like I hit the lotto

(What you waitin' for?)

I'm ridin' 'round and my girl's high

(What you waitin' for?)

We're ridin' 'round just to get by

(What the fuck you waitin' for?)

I'm ridin' 'round and my car's low

(What you waitin' for?)

I feel like I hit the lotto

(What you waitin' for?)

I'm ridin' 'round and my girl's high

(What you waitin' for?)
We're ridin' 'round just to get by
(What the fuck you waitin' for?)[Verse 2]
I know it sounds strange, but I used to count change
On the counter at the grocery store, the bags I would arrange
Now his face is looking kinda flustered
He didn't know that I was my own hustler
Baby, understand, I don't need a man
Fuck me over, I'll fuck you worse then take off to Japan
Think that I couldn't cross the street without holdin' his hand
And that if he did his dirt he'd get off with a reprimand[Outro]
Oh no, oh no, oh no
Oh my, oh my, oh my
Now we're ridin' 'round your city with the top down
Ridin' 'round your city like the cops now
Oh no, oh no, oh no
Oh my, oh my, oh my
Ridin' 'round your city with the top down
Cause my passenger is pretty, we won't stop now
Ridin' 'round and my car's low
(What you waitin' for?)
I feel like I hit the lotto
(What you waitin' for?)
I'm ridin' 'round and my girl's high
(What you waitin' for?)
We're ridin' 'round just to get by
(What the fuck you waitin' for?)
I'm ridin' 'round and my car's low
(What you waitin' for?)
I feel like I hit the lotto
(What you waitin' for?)
I'm ridin' 'round and my girl's high
(What you waitin' for?)
We're ridin' 'round just to get by
(What the fuck you waitin' for?)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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