Ride

Shantina Lynet'

We ain't even talked
I came here to have a conversation, but the only thing that's speaking is our body language
Up against the wall
This is where it all gets dangerous, talking turns into love making
But now we here, grab that chair, lose the clothes but
Keep the glove cause you got hoes
But baby if you down for whatever, I'm down for whatever
And I've got something better than the usual

Let me sit down on it
Grab your neck and kiss you softly while you moaning
Baby grip my thighs
Hold on to em like you fighting for your life

Boy look into my eyes while I ride, ride, ri-i-i-i-i-ide it
While I ride, ride, ri-i-i-i-i-ide it

Too good to contain
And I know he love his baby natural, cause he love to grab my Afro
Love to say my name
Close to love but so much deeper, got him thinking I'm a keeper
And he tryna hold it back to make it last longer
But the more he hold it back the more I come stronger
He like it that way

Now everyday, everyday he want me to ride, ride, ri-i-i-i-i-ide it
He want me to ride, ride, ri-i-i-i-i-ide it
He want me to ride, ride, ri-i-i-i-i-ide it
He want me to ride, ride, ri-i-i-i-i-ide it

Can't get me out his head
Never want me out his bed
Never let me out the door
Always asking me for more
Never had nobody like me and he don't want nobody else
No no no he don't want nobody else

Because he know that can't nobody ride it like me
Can't nobody ride it like me, ride it like me
Can't nobody ride it like me

Can't nobody ride it like me, ride it like me
Can't nobody ride it like me, ride it like me

Lyrics Submitted by Shantina Lynet'

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