

Let's Ride (Feat. Ginuwine)

Method Man

Oohh, uh-oh, it's time, Meth Man, G-Wine, aiy-aiy-aiy-aiy

Aiyo, Meth this shit sick boy, haha, (it's beautiful) yeah

What's up (aww man, it's getting scary for y'all niggaz now) what's good
There go the apple of my eye, my
black butterfly

Don't try to pass me by, like you do them other guys

You do with brother's lies, about they baby mothers & they wives

And how you need they ass to survive

I ain't a bit surprised, and I ain't try'nna give you bad vibes

You probably had a bumpy last ride witch ex

Was he stalking, calling making threats where you rest

Until you got that order of protect

Girl, I'm far from a threat, boo, now hold for a sec.

Relax with the Meth, take a load off your breast

If you had a choice, baby, who would you choose

Them dudes who look like they got sugar in they shoes

Girl, that's how you lose

Before you play the game, know the rules

Cause still ain't nothing changed but the jewels

You still paying dues, when we should be laying on the cruise

Some ice cubes, playing with ya boobs, knowmean[Chorus]

Let's ride, we get it everyday, it's doesn't fail

And I always wanna know how you feel

Cause you're everything, I'm always there for you

Yes, I'll be there, so let's ride

Let's ride, don't trip, got your back, I'm your man

I keep it G, like they do it in the hood, and

You give me everything, and always be right there

And if you real, then let's ride
Hey, pretty ma, you look sweat, I mean

You the type of treat, I've been dying to eat

I see them other dudes try'nna speak, flossin' them jeeps

They wanna whistle and beep when you crossin' the street

Have mercy, to these big hands and big feet

Use me once and use me again like fish grease

Body perfect, primadonna, oh my god, mommy, work it

Make a nigga wanna get a job

I love chicks to hate staring, hate man sharing

Hate it when a bum bitch is wearing what she wearing

Huge attitude like the size of her badunk

Double XL, she the "Eye Candy of the Month"

Johnny, but ladies call me Big John Studd
Is it my big club or my big long hugs
Go figure, if you got an itch, I'm ya nigga
To scratch it, and bring the hook back while I'm at it, now pass it[Chorus]Let's ride, I start up on your right
Peace and then we'll fight
I'm starting to fall for love
Yes, I will, yes, I will
Let's ride, don't need to think twice
I, want you at your time
Let's ride, let's roll, all night, oh lord
Full night, oooh tell me something[Chorus]Yeah, this is Ginuwine, uh
Method Man, yeah, I like that

Songwriters

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