

# Wouldn't You Like to Ride

Kanye West

You like to ride (uh)  
(So "why don't) you and your friends (get with) me and my friends"  
(My friends) my friends, my friends, my friends"  
Would you like to ride?  
(I don't know what happened, it's just like, heh)  
So why don't you and your friends get with me and my friends"  
My friends, my friends, my friends, my friends"I had that little ass Nissan at your crib showin' up  
Liquor store out of Arbor Mist, we Irish Rosed it up  
Then we rolled to the movies, you rocked your fake Chloes  
You had Gap and Gucci, that's still two G's  
But that's that last year purse like it's still too cheap  
Ooh you so boozy boo you could of fooled me  
'cause five years ago you was so Fugees  
Now you don't want nothin' unless it cost a few G's  
You like the light-skinned Ania, the dark-skinned Aaliyah  
The black Jennifer Lopez, a ghetto senorita  
You remind me of my Jeep but not no Kia  
We can talk on your cell, but not Nokia  
It be goin' in and out, that's why I barely hear ya  
It be goin' in and out like a robbery ah  
I'm tryin' to take this money like Robin Geeda  
Then I'ma take you to the house+ like +Trick and Trina+Would you like to ride shotgun in the Escalade  
So why don't you and your friends get with me and my friends"  
My friends, my friends, my friends, my friends"  
Like a cloud in our sky, grab your things let's fly away  
So why don't you and your friends get with me and my friends"  
My friends, my friends, my friends, my friends"Malik Yusef, bet your baby momma know the name  
The most critically acclaimed wordsmith in the game  
I give you words spit with flames  
Stay to myself and let nerves mix with lames  
Connoisseur of Kama Sutra, do somethin' absurd with your dame  
I used to love this girl who loved shoppin' and smokin' herb  
But my job was to hustle 'dro  
Now an artist of the spoken word, I just hustle flow  
Never a pretty boy, always a beautiful mind like Russell Crowe  
Now you in places no cabs'll take you, only the bus'll go  
I would love for you and your friends to get with me and my friends  
But the problemo is your attitude be on the stank side  
And I no longer like you

Fuck it, now you can't ride but ooh, wouldn't you like to  
Would you like to ride shotgun in the Escalade  
So why don't you and your friends get with me and my friends"  
My friends, my friends, my friends, my friends"  
Like a cloud in our sky, grab your things let's fly away  
So why don't you and your friends get with me and my friends"  
My friends, my friends, my friends, my friends"  
Deep as the ocean is the motion of life  
Thought you would have been the sister I chose for my wife  
Not knowin' you was trife  
Stiflin' a nigga's growth  
All you wanna do is shop at River Oaks  
Watch soaps on the couch, take shit and smoke  
I'm workin' hard like a fiend tryin' to get some dope  
Thought my real nigga quotes would make you truer  
You ain't gon' let me school ya, at least let me tutor  
The sex is good, but you ain't a shooter  
There's a war goin' on inside, you ain't a trooper  
I look through the mirror and see my reflection  
It ain't in your direction so I passed her like a reverend  
Return to my bitch and wine ways goin' wild like West and Kanye  
Wherever I lay my kufi is my home, goddammit I'm grown  
Broke broad I'm a leave your ass alone  
You still wanna ride though  
Would you like to ride shotgun in the Escalade  
So why don't you and your friends get with me and my friends"  
My friends, my friends, my friends, my friends"  
Like a cloud in our sky, grab your things let's fly away  
So why don't you and your friends get with me and my friends"  
My friends, my friends, my friends, my friends"  
Would you like to ride shotgun in the Escalade  
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#### Songwriters

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