

Equestrian (Explicit)

The-Dream

Yeah, yeah, you know me baby, you know me baby
I like it when you, put them boots on, and get up here and ride
 Get up here and ride
 Get up here and ride
Get up here and ride Hey (hey), I love everything you do
 And the way you rockin' that thang
 Got me all into you babe
 Hey, girl you got a nigga foolish
 And the only thing I need, (I need)
Is you making love to me I'm gon' bring the sun down with you
 Good evening baby I'm home
 You're gon' bring the sun down on me
 Stay only till 8 in the mornin'
 And we gon' fuck all day, (all day)
 We gon' fuck all night, (all night)
 Lookin' into to your face
From the bottom to the top you know I love you the way you ride it, (Equestrian)
 Ride, (Equestrian)
 I love you the way you ride, (Equestrian)
 Baby I love the way you ride, (Equestrian)
 I love the way you ride, (Equestrian)
 I love the way you ride, (Equestrian)
 I love the way you ride, (Equestrian)
When you make love to me Grab on, jump up, on this saddle
 Now pop that, bring that back, get on it
 Baby work me like this, on it, hone ya craft
Nobody do me like you do me I'm gon' bring the sun down with you
 Good evening baby I'm home
 You're gon' bring the sun down on me
 Stay only till 8 in the mornin'
 And we gon' fuck all day, (all day)
 We gon' fuck all night, (all night)
 Lookin' into to your face
From the bottom to the top you know I love you the way you ride, (Equestrian)
 Ride, (Equestrian)
 Girl I love you the way you ride, (Equestrian)
 I love the way you ride, (Equestrian)
 Oh I like it when you ride, (Equestrian)
 Oh I love it when you ride, (Equestrian)

Baby I love the way you ride, (Equestrian)
When you make love to meAh, oh, baby baby
 Gitty up, gitty up, gitty up, gitty up yeah
Get it up, get it up, get it up, get it up hell yeah
 Gitty up, gitty up, gitty up, gitty yeah
 Make me get it up, get it up, get it up,
 Get it up hell yeah hell yeah hell yeah
That's what the fuck I'm talkin bout, talkin bout
 Shawty hell yeah, hell yeah
It's almost time to take it to the south, to the south
 Oh, hell yeah, hell yeah
That's what the fuck I'm talking 'bout, talkin' 'bout
Oh hell yeah, hell yeah, are you ready to put it in your mouthOne shot from that 12 gauge body go boom
 2 shots from that gun 'til that pussy goes numb

Songwriters

NASH, TERIUS / MCKINNEY, CARLOSPublished by

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