

Câ€™mon Let Me Ride

Skylar Grey

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

And the wheels go round, and round, and round
If you got a sweet tooth,
You can taste my watermelons
If a swing set bores you
I can show you all my talent
I can wear a tan like other bitches can
You can have all this, boy!

And there's only one thing that I want from you
C'mon, let me ride your bicycle
It's so fantastical on your bicycle
We can get a little more physical
Baby, after all, it's only natural
I feel it coming, coming, coming, oh
Feel it running, running, running, oh oh
C'mon, let me ride your bicycle

It's so fantastical on your bicycle
You want to ride my bicycle
You want to ride my bike (ha ha)
If the world starts freezing, I can make it hot and humid
If you get a bee-sting, I can suck out all the poison
I can make you last like all the bitches can't
Have I made it clear, boy?

There's only one thing that I want from you, hey!
C'mon, let me ride your bicycle
It's so fantastical on your bicycle
We can get a little more physical
Baby, after all, it's only natural
I feel it coming, coming, coming, oh
Feel it running, running, running, oh
C'mon, let me ride your bicycle

It's so fantastical, on your bicycle
I'm only fucking with you
Fuck you for thinking it's true
I'm not like the sluts in this town
They make me blah in my mouth
I wanna ride on your bike
'Cause you're the boy that I like
It's like I'm a sell out for you

But your bike's so shiny and new (shiny and new)She's distracted by my reflectors, man, I can tell the chick's
attracted

My wheels spoke to her, my Swinn is a chick magnet

Bagging up chicks like a bag of chips

With a bag of prophylactics as big as Mick Jagger lips

Shagging's something I'm a pro at, but I ain't practicing shit

Allen Iverson has safe sex, condoms are for practice, man, I skip practice

Flip backwards while I flip this bike on it's banana seat

My fantasy's to have you land where the kick stand is

Got this bitch gagging, they call me the broad killer

I'm the cousin of Godzilla

'Cause I spit fire and my dick is draggin'

Zig-zaggin' up the avenue, pulling these chicks in my antagonist wagon, screamin'C'mon, let me ride your
bicycle

It's so fantastical on your bicycle

We can get a little more physical

Baby, after all, it's only natural

I feel it coming, coming, coming, oh

Feel it running, running, running, oh

C'mon, let me ride your bicycle

It's so fantastical on your bicycleYou want to ride my bicycle

You want to ride my bike (ha ha)

You want to ride my bicycle

You want to ride my bike (ha ha)

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