Ride

Kim Sanders

[Ace Hood]
Yea
Ace Hood
See mama, all I want you to do is hold it down for me
I want you to be my ride or die
While I go get this money, I promise I'm get us out the hood baby

[Chorus: Trey Songz]
Even though I'm in the streets
You know exactly what I do
When I chase this paper
You ain't gotta wait for me to bring it back home to you
Cause I ride or die girl we goin' be good
And if you ride or die we goin' make it out this hood

[Ace Hood]
Listen
Baby look, just ride with me
Swear that I got us mama
One thing I love about it
See you ain't with that drama
You be my ride or die like Bonnie I'ma play the Clyde
Promise to move you out the hood into a bigger house
That's why you never trip I'm grinding bump a 9-5
Gotta get this money, paper calling but you never whine
Gotta ask the cash come with bags you should see your eyes
That's why I surprise about you stacks to ease your worried mind
Cause when I'm gone lil' mama home alone at every time
You never blowed my phone up yet cause you respect the grind
And you never holla bout a problem keep it on the line
My gutta baby, never maybe always gonna ride

[Chorus]

[Ace Hood]
And um, we can do them long vacations
Thinking Jamaica lately
Cant take them deep relations, baby just keep it patient
Shawty know what I do
Shawty know who I be

You know I'm in these streets the only way that we gon eat
I keep it gutta never cut her when we in them sheets
I get sum cutta grap the duffle then I'm in the streets
Come back with bundles pimp a half a g and Louie V
But you ain't tripping never question bout a nigga G
We keep it real ain't no other that could fill ya sneak's
I ride for you, you ride for me that's where we need to be
I hold you down, you hold me down and I fulfill your dreams
Your my Beyonce I'm hova wont you ride with me

[Chorus]

[Trey Songz]
Now what's the definition of a rider
Through it all they goin' stand right beside ya
If you got one look em in the eyes
Tell em you goin' ride
Tell em you goin' ride (ride)
Till the wheel fall off or the day that I die
That's on my life ain't nun wrong wit tryin' love somebody
Tryin' to tell you shawty that

[Ace Hood]
Ace, and I promise this to you
I'ma get us out this hood
Into them places that you thinking that you never could
But you gotta ride like them tires on the mini coop
I'ma get this cash paper bags and give half to you
Forget them haters
Keep you tailored see whats sexy too
And I like your body all I think about is doing you
And I love the money so I guess it's like doing two
You ride or die same smile when you see the loot

[Chorus]

Yea yea yea
We goin' make it out
We goin' make it out this hood

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by JAMES, DEL/BILLY, CHUCK/PETERSON, ERIC /
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing, DOWNTOWN MUSIC PUBLISHING LLC, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/