

Intro (Rid'in Wit Me)

Chingy

(Woo!) Put your hands up
(Woo!) Put your hands up
("Deep cause the whole St. Louis is ridin' with me")
And uh ("Cause the whole St. Louis is ridin' with me")
(Woo!) Put your hands up!
(Woo!) Put your hands up!
And uh ("Deep cause the whole St. Louis is ridin' with me")
And uh ("Cause the whole St. Louis is ridin' with me")

[Chorus: x2]

Yeah, hurr comes the king of the Midwest
C, H to the I to the N to the G
("Cause the whole St. Louis is ridin' wit me")
Say what, say what ("Cause the whole St. Louis is ridin' with me")

I'm back (yeah I'm back) I ain't went nowhurr
'Cept across the world and back, right hurr and right thurr
It's a fact (it's a fact) I'ma do what I do
Hold the town down, always represent the Lou'
And I pack (and I pack) a 45 for the hate
People like "When it's gon' drop," cause man they can't wait
Ha ha! (Ha ha!) You can catch me on the bricks
In a fly-ass whip, with a fly-ass chick
Talk to 'em Chingy, women tellin' me they miss me
All these fools tryin' to diss me, these lil' girls tryin' to kiss me
(Say what, say what) We're still makin' big deals
Still roll on 26's cause I ride big wheels
Yeah, still keepin' it real
Still got that thing on me, homey keep that steel
(Stay back, stay back) So if you want me come get me
I ain't trippin' ("cause the whole St. Louis is ridin' wit me")

[Chorus: x2]

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by BAILEY, HOWARD EARL / MCALLISTER, MATTHEW

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>