

Who's Gonna Ride

Christina Milian

Christina Milian, Cool & Dre
Three 6 Mafia, is going down?
Yeah, yeah [Incomprehensible]
I ain't the one to cuss but fuck ya
Way before you went and copped that truck, I still loved you
When your ass got laid off work, I was there for ya
I should've listened to my ladies, when they told me
"Girl, he ain't nothing but a"
You ain't nothing but, a busta
Still I find it so hard to believe, that I touched ya
You should've spent more time doing me, but I loved ya
Tell me was it worth sleepin' 'round with them girls
What you supposed to be? Exactly, you's a b, biatch
Actin' portrayin' be something you wanted to be ya whole life, but please
Be easy 'cause it's plain to see
Like them haters and divas that can't add up to me, boy
So, let me set the scene, boy
Pan right, take a look at me, boy
Damn right, hope you like what you see, boy
Don't let the door hit you on yo ass when you leave, boy
Tell me who's gonna ride?
Who's gonna ride?
Who's gonna ride?
Now that I'm gone
Tell me who's gonna ride?
Who's gonna ride?
Who's gonna ride?
Now that I'm gone
All you triflin', skeeza's, you know who you are
On the road to riches, couple superstars
Every hotel you visit, come out lookin' scarred
Look there goes another ho, seen her in a video
Pages in a magazine, oh, oh
She swear she look as bad as me, no, no
Until this day still can't believe, no, no
But I guess that's where you wanna be
Go 'head that's alright with me
So, let me set the scene, boy
Pan right, take a look at me, boy

Damn right, hope you like what you see, boy
Don't let the door hit you on yo ass when you leave, boy
Tell me who's gonna ride?
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[Incomprehensible]Juicy J, I'm tryna sweat these women
I'm layin' down this pimpin'
If you don't want play her
Give her up, I'm takin'
I ain't with no fakin'
These games I don't be playin'
I got twelve inches long
As ding dong, I'm layin'
DJ Paul, this the truth, a hundred ten approval
I ride for you, girl, just be there to pour my Ramen Noodles
That's all I ask, Christina, I never been that greedy
I come from the slums of the M, it don't take much to please me
Tell me who's gonna ride?
Who's gonna ride?
Who's gonna ride?
Now that I'm gone
Tell me who's gonna ride?
Who's gonna ride?
Who's gonna ride?
Now that I'm gone

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