## Ride

## LH

[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 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

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