

# C'mon Let Me Ride (feat. Eminem)

Skylar Grey

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 bicycle You 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)

Songwriters

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