

# Ride

## 7 Days Of Funk

[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](http://lyrics.tancode.com)

written by JAMES, DEL/BILLY, CHUCK/PETERSON, ERIC /

Lyrics © 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/>