

# Let's Ride

## The Dark Romantics

Uhhhhh  
You like that, huh?  
Remember me?  
Let's get roudy  
Let's ride  
Yeah, yeah  
Yo, Montell when you walk  
They be goin' to the lobby ya'll  
Tell the bellman I need some more towels up here  
When you see shorty?  
The one that's sittin on them 20's?  
Tell him in 504 she's still 'bout me, you heard?  
Let's get roudy  
You know Montell's 'bout it, 'bout it  
Master P's 'bout it, 'bout it  
Stepped in the club  
After my show  
You know the spot  
Where everybody's on the low low  
That's when I saw her  
She saw me  
She told me she like Master P  
And Montell occassionally  
So I laid back  
Put a \$50 in my mouth  
Said I wanna see you shake it girl  
Cuz that's what that 'bout it, 'bout it's about  
All the nigga's in the club  
Was jealous of me  
Cuz I waited for it and I stayed for  
And I'm damn near 'bout to pay for it  
So  
Let's ride  
All night  
I don't doubt it  
Your love is 'bout it, 'bout it  
And I'm so excited  
Girl, I wanna ride it  
Let's Ride

Tonight  
Can't do without it  
Your love is 'bout it, 'bout it  
And I won't deny, babe  
Girl I wanna ride it  
Now baby what's more than incredible  
She did her thing  
5'5" 146, Swinging nothing but a g-string  
Her chocolate lips and  
Sexy thighs  
Sittin' properly up on top of me  
She's riding, ain't no stopping me now  
She bounced back  
Then rocked slow  
Like she's auditioning to kick it in my video  
There ain't no limit  
To what she'd do  
I'm listening, she's whispering  
Her girl wanna ride me too  
Let's ride  
All night  
I don't doubt it  
Your love is 'bout it, 'bout it  
And I'm so excited  
Girl, I wanna ride it  
She's moving up and down  
And round and round tonight  
Moving up and down  
And around and around  
She's moving up and down  
And round and round, let's ride  
Oh baby ain't nothing like the real thing  
See us soldiers do it wild  
I could make you smile  
Make my nine go pow  
Put on your boots let's run some miles  
Camouflage on them sheets  
Make that head board squeak  
Up and down 'till you weak  
Cuz us thug like a feak  
Sixty eight will be my code  
If you 'bout it girl, let's roll  
I told you was no limit  
Cuz tonight anything goes  
Anything goes, let's roll

Lemme help you take up off your clothes

Give me a preview before

And the rest after the show

Thug love mixed with cream

Hennessey, strawberries, and Moet

Champagne, mo' in the bath havin' a hot tub

Drop a foot off a Oriental Rug

Can't get enough

You on top of me

Me on top of you

Do what you want to this thug

Girl ain't no stopping you

Let's ride

All night

I don't doubt it

Your love is 'bout it, 'bout it

And I'm so excited

Girl, I wanna ride it

Coming to breakfast

Go tomorrow

Yeah, I'm coming wit you

Me and Silkk, fool

Told ya'll there wasn't no limit

UHHHH

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