Let's Ride

These Kids Wear Crowns

Uhhhhhh

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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