Soap Opera

Rupert Holmes

If only you, could let me in
I know that love, it would begin
If only I could rap to you
I know this love would capture you, yeah
Don't you wanna ride?
Don't you wanna ride?
Don't you wanna ride?
Don't you wanna ride?
Yo my mommy toy was my pride and joy
She would drive the toys plus ride the boy
To supply the boys, I got it live from croy
Yes a 9 in boy wore a five in Boyce
Over the chick shit I shoot five with Roy
Now load the 4-5 shoot five a Roy
Ain't like my job, all guys I employ
Lifestyle I enjoy but I'm the livest doy
A hustler and Cam famous you damn anus
I don't know but I can't change it
Can't paint it pop it champagne it stop it car
Drop it and look dog damn paint it
She would throw a pout, how I'm showing out, how I'm out going
But don't be going out, it's things to know about
When you got dough and clout, ways to move, know the route
Baby girls close your mouth
'Cause I feed you well every sneaker held you eat Louie
Shit Gucci and breath channel
Call log a fell acting like gargle mouth front of car cop
The cell in the bar stop at hell
Wrong with you? She said, "What's wrong with you?"
Always got a song to do, can't get along that's true
So I skipped marriage, bought her six carrots
Rather die that nigga than to live average
If only you, could let me in
I know that love, it would begin
If only I could rap to you
I know this love would capture you, yeah
Don't you wanna ride?
Don't you wanna ride?
Don't you wanna ride?

Don't you wanna ride?
Yo, yo uh, looking back on school arts and crafts
Fuck after staf beat up after class
I was like Dr. Dre though I have to laugh
Nigga with a attitude meet me after math
Had a half and half now the drink two chicks
That's a acid fast to half a tab
You could ask her ass, I would dash and laugh
You after me huh, I'm after cash
I'm on I-80 though with my baby
Whole ride hazy tell her don't drive crazy
I got plans for you look in the sky baby
Fuck saving me Mrs. Smith you the pie lady
Fly lady G2 fly baby gee you why baby
Please boo what's your size crazy
Don't want it when I'm in a foreign
Ulmin' drop top my charmin' is alarmin'
I was alerting her just to reinsert in her
That I will leave earth with her, I can't interpret her
She got mad I leaned over, I'm mercin' her
Said when I do dope wit' her
The only time I flirt with her, not to be V.I but this is B.I
Me and G.I be watched by the P.I's
See why we can't finish together
I'd rather do business the pleasure and that's real, killa
If only you, could let me in
I know that love, it would begin
If only I could rap to you
I know this love would capture you, yeah
Don't you wanna ride?
Don't you wanna ride?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/