

# Nelly feat. Tim McGraw, Ride With Me

where they at where they at  
where they at where they at  
where they at where they at  
where they at come on now

if you wanna go and take a ride wit me  
we're 3-wheelin in the 4 with the gold d's  
oh why do i live this way  
(hey) (must be the money)  
if you wanna go and get high wit me  
smoke an L in the back of the benzie  
oh why must i feel this way  
(hey) (must be the money)

in the club on the late nite feelin right  
lookin tryin to spot somethin real nice  
looking for a lil shorty i noticed  
so that i can take home (i can take home)  
she can be 18 18 wit a attitude  
or 19 kinda snotty actin real rude  
but as long as you a thicky thicky thick  
girl you know that its on (you know that its on)  
i peep somethin comin towards me on the dance floor  
sexy and real slow (hey)  
sayin she was peepin and i dig the last video  
so when nelly can we go?  
how could i tell her no  
her measurements was 36 25 34 {feel it  
i like the way you brush your hair  
and i like those stylish clothes you wear  
i like the way the light hit the ice and glare  
and i can see you boo from way over there

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face a body front and back, don't know how to act  
without the vouchers on the boots shes bringing nothin back  
you should feel the impact shop on plastic where the sky's is the limit  
and them haters can't get past that  
watch me as i gas that four dot six range  
watch the candy-paint change every time i switch lanes  
it feels strange now  
makin a livin off my brain instead of caine now  
i got the title from my momma put the whip in my own name now  
damn shit done changed now  
running credit checks with no shame now  
i feel the fame now come on  
i can't complain no more  
shit i'm the man now  
in and outta my own town  
(i'm getting pages) out of new jersey from courtney b  
tellin me about a party up in n y c  
and can i make it damn right  
i'll be on the next flight  
payin cash first class sittin next to vanna white

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check check  
yo i know somethin you don't know  
and i got somethin to tell ya  
you won't believe how many people straight doubted the flow  
most said that i was a failure  
but now the same mutha fuckaz askin me for dough  
and i'm yellin i can't help ya  
yo nelly can we get tickets to the next show  
hell naw you for real

hey yo now that i'm a fly guy  
and i fly high  
niggas wanna know why why i fly by  
but yo its all good  
range rover all wood  
do me like you should  
fuck me good suck me good  
we be them stud niggas  
wishin you was niggas  
poppin like we drug dealers  
simply cuz she bug mackin  
honey in the club me in the benz  
i see a cutie tellin me to leave wit you and your friends  
so if shorty wanna knock we knockin to this  
and if shorty wanna rock we rockin to this  
and if shorty wanna pop we poppin the cris  
shorty wanna see the ice then i ice the wrist  
city talk nelly listen  
nelly talk city listen  
when i fuck fly bitches  
when i walk pay attention  
see the ice on the wrist  
niggas starin at the glist  
honeys lookin no they wish  
come on boo gimme kiss c'mon

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(hey) (must be the money) x4