

Kanye West, FIELD TRIP

This ain't cheddar, this quiche

Got a bitch to ride or die
Ride it just like it's on my bike (Woah-woah)
Do this all to circulate
Fuck her, just feels like you're like
Throw it just so I can ride
Take her just so I can ride (Woah-woah)
Calling just so I can ride
Ride it just how I like my bike
Take her on a field trip
Take her on a run (Schyeah)
Take her on a trip (Schyeah)
Take her out her house

I'm spittin' out venom
The baby not real, it's not in 'em
Send 'em a letter, I kill 'em
Close that boy door, we dismiss him
I done got too high, just a little
And I'm out my mind, just a little
Red Lambo', red Skittle
Double O-5, we criminal
I ain't bought a yacht, bought a missile
Tape on the gun, can't miss 'em
Tape on it

Shake on it, shake on it
Uh, shawty keep fuckin' my bones
Movin' too fast, 'bout to break somethin'
Shawty keep hidin' my phone
You keep doin' that, I'ma break somethin'
Nah-nah-nah-nah-nah-nah-nah-nah, break somethin'

Got a bitch to ride or die
Ride it just like it's on my bike
Do this all to circulate (Do that)
Fuck her, just feels like you're like (Do that)
Throw it just so I can ride (Hold up)
Take her just so I can ride (Hold up)
Calling just so I can ride (Hold up)
Ride it just how I like my bike (Hold up, uh-uh)
Take her on a field trip (Uh-uh)
Take her on a run (Uh-uh, schyeah)
Take her on a trip (Uh-uh)
Take her out her house (Huh)

Whippin' that bitch like a rental
Two hundred cash, my bitch say I'm mental
Medical plans, I'm all in her dental
We like a dog, I'm fresh out the kennel
Niggas say, "Gas," they rollin' up fennel
Ain't on my level, lil' bitch, don't reach
Always hollerin' 'bout you rich, we riche
This ain't no regular cheddar, this quiche

You ain't outside, I wish it was different (Uh-uh, uh-uh)
You ain't outside, I wish it was different (Uh-uh, uh-uh)

I'm draggin' my nuts, got my dick out the dirt
Put it right in her butt, got her twerkin' in Turks
If that my lil' bitch, she gon' listen to Durk
In the trenches with her feelin' uncomfortable

I was crushin' on you, now I'm fuckin' on you
Steady bussin' on you, now you love me
Haters gon' say you can just want my lil' paper
But who wouldn't want a nigga with some money?
Dick in her stomach, I'm makin' her vomit
That foreign imported from Saudi Arabia
Like how you riding the dick like a gangster
For Yeezy, you can turn my dealer to an angel
My name just should've been Ty
'Cause dollar signs get my dick wet
Got a bitch high and she out of her mind
Bae on a trip, I done took her to Six Flags

Got a bitch to ride or die
Ride it just like it's on my bike (Woah-woah)
Do this all to circulate
Fuck her, just feels like you're like
Throw it just so I can ride
Take her just so I can ride (Woah-woah)
Calling just so I can ride
Ride it just how I like my bike
Take her on a field trip
Take her on a run (Yeah)
Take her on a trip
Take her out her house