

# Kanye West, SLIDE

Pretty girl, all she ever do is take selfies  
So she only fuckin' with a nigga 'cause I'm wealthy  
Back when I was broke, I couldn't find no one to help me  
Now it ain't a motherfuckin' thing they can tell me (Get up)  
Ye got the rhythm, make the ladies go brazy

Dolla got a stroke, make her wanna have my babies  
Wheezy got a baddie on the couch with him right now  
If that pussy good, I'ma put her on a flight  
On sight, when I see you, it's on sight

When your man ain't lovin' you right, somebody else will  
And I might be that somebody else, for real  
Tonight, tell him you ain't comin' home tonight  
And you won't be alone, no lie  
You know I'ma slide, slide, slide (Get up)

Slide in, slide in  
Would you ride?  
Baby, would you ride with me? (Get up)  
Slide in, slide in  
Would you ride?  
Baby, would you ride for me? (Get up)

She know what I like, got me in a twilight  
Headed to the high-rise, cruisin' like Eyes Wide Shut (Get up)  
But I slide in it like a drive-by  
The industry don't like me, tell them pussy niggas likewise (Get up)  
They tried to hit me with the cyanide  
Nice try (Get up)

If you play with one of my guys, it's gon' be a homicide twice  
We gon' paint the city red, it's tie-dye, ask Ty (Get up)  
Addicted to the nightlife, jumpin' off a jet, skydive  
Your life a movie, mine a sci-fi (Get up)  
Told her friends she a ten, I lied  
Really, she in the high fives (Get up)

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(Get up)