

Kanye West, Wouldn't You Like To Ride

[Intro (Kanye West)]

Wouldn't you like to ride? (uh)

(So why don't) you and your friends (get with) me and my friends?"

"(My friends) my friends, my friends, my friends"

Would you like to ride?

(I don't know what happened, it's just like, heh)

"So why don't you and your friends get with me and my friends?"

"My friends, my friends, my friends, my friends"

[Kanye West]

I had that little ass Nissan at your crib showin' up

Liquor store out of Arbor Mist, we Irish rosed-it-up

Then we rolled to the movies, you rocked your fake Chloes

You had Gap and Gucci, that's still two G's

But that's that last year purse like it's still too cheap

Ooh you so bougie boo you could of fooled me

'Cuz five years ago you was so Fugees

Now you don't want nothin' unless it cost a few G's

You like the light-skinned Nia, the dark-skinned Aaliyah

The black Jennifer Lopez, a ghetto seniorita

You remind me of my Jeep but not no Kia

We can talk on your cell, but not Nokia

It be goin' in and out, that's why I barely hear ya

It be goin' in and out like a robbery ah

I'm tryin' to "take dis money" like "Robin Geeda"

And I'ma "take you to the house" like "Trick and Trina"

[Hook]

Would you like to ride shotgun in the Escalade?

"So why don't you and your friends get with me and my friends?"

"My friends, my friends, my friends, my friends"

Like a cloud in our sky, grab your things let's fly away

"So why don't you and your friends get with me and my friends?"

"My friends, my friends, my friends, my friends"

[Malik Yusef]

Malik Yusef, bet your baby momma know the name

The most critically acclaimed wordsmith in the game

I give you words spit with flames

Stay to myself and let nerves mix with lames

Connoisseur of Kama Sutra, do somethin' absurd with your dame

I used to love this girl who loved shoppin' and smokin' herb

But my job was to hustle 'dro

Now an artist of the spoken word, I just hustle flow

Never a pretty boy, always a "Beautiful Mind" like Russell Crowe

Now you in places no cabs'll take you, only the bus'll go

I would love for you and your friends to get with me and my friends

But the problemo is your attitude be on the stank side

And I no longer like you

Fuck it, now you can't ride but ooh, wouldn't you like to?

[Hook]

Would you like to ride shotgun in the Escalade?

"So why don't you and your friends get with me and my friends?"

"My friends, my friends, my friends, my friends"

Like a cloud in our sky, grab your things let's fly away

"So why don't you and your friends get with me and my friends?"

"My friends, my friends, my friends, my friends"

[Common]

Deep as the ocean is the motion of life

Thought you would have been the sis that I chose for my wife

Not knowin' you was trife

Stifflin' a nigga's growth
All you wanna do is shop at River Oaks
Watch soaps on the couch, talk shit and smoke
I'm workin' hard like a fiend tryin' to get some dope
Thought my "Real Nigga Quotes" would make you truer
You ain't gon' let me school ya, at least let me tutor
The sex is good, but you ain't a shooter
There's a war goin' on inside, you ain't a trooper
I look through the mirror and see my reflection
It ain't in your direction so I passed her like a reverend
Returned to my Bishop Juan ways goin' wild like West and Kanye
Wherever I lay my koufie(?) is my home, goddamnit I'm grown
Broke broad I'ma leave your ass alone
You still wanna ride though

[Hook]

Would you like to ride shotgun in the Escalade?
"So why don't you and your friends get with me and my friends?"
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