

# Spice 1, Ride Wit Me

(Chorus) 2x

Baby come and go on this jack with me  
Come and do some savage thug shit with me  
If I die up in this drama  
Would you ride for me?  
You can be like Bonnie and Clyde with me

(Verse 1):

Fuckin' on the hood of my Benz  
Robbin' some of your old boyfriends (boyfriends)  
Dressed in black like twins (like twins)  
You sexy I'm saggin' (saggin')  
Bitch put this clip in your purse (your purse)  
Cause we about to go do some dirt (dirt)  
These niggas think you won't ride (won't ride)  
Comin' with the element of surprise  
I be hidin' in back up the trunk  
Leave it half unlock so I can dump  
Muthafucka  
These bitch niggas play hoe games (hoe games)  
But the shit gon stop today  
Cause I'ma take this AK (AK)  
Stick a Glock in your lingerie  
And we gon handle this shit like G's , bitch (biAAtch!)  
You can distract 'em with your cleavage  
(you know I'm sayin' hahaha)  
Kick on back with Spice 1 (spice 1)  
Baby, you can ride shotgun (shotgun)  
Little rings around your titty-nipples  
While I'm puffin' on my blunt (my blunt)  
Just some gangsta shit that I do (I do)  
When I ride with me and you (me and you)  
We alone in the middle of the night  
Rubbin' my .44 between your thighs  
You ain't scared it's the thug in me  
Got your lips on my neck and you're huggin' me  
Tinted bulletproof window so they can't see  
Just a down-ass bitch and a hard-ass G  
Hahaahaahha

(Chorus):

(Verse 2):

Feelin' on your ass while you're bustin' out the roof  
Yellin' : 187 out the stolen coupe (coupe)  
Baby come and go on this lick with me  
Born killers like 'Mickey' and 'Malorie'  
You in love with a fugitive  
Po-po lookin' for me where I used to live  
ain't got no more jail time to give  
B-a-b-a bomb first my prerogative  
When I see your G-string in a hot tub  
Clips and gats all around makin' hot love  
And you're always down for a lil' sex , money and murder  
Laid up with a reload the gun won't me to serve ya  
Got you lost in a thug world  
Fully loaded magazine playin' with your pearl  
Crystal kinda ?? by the pool-side  
Got two twin-Glocks : Hers and His Nines  
Other hoes is fakin' you're the realest  
When it come to nanana you got the illest  
Got a nigga hittin' switches in the king-size  
Me and you get dressed and goin' Hoo-ride  
That's how we do it

Some haters ?????  
Me and my bitch got you mark-ass niggas scared  
If you don't comin' with the money she gon empty lead  
Leave a nigga in a hooptie with a half-head

(Chorus):