

Ride With Me

Key of C

Intro

Em D C

mmmmmmm ooh-ooh

Em D

Where they at? Where they at? Where they at? Where they at?

C

Where they at? Where they at? Where they at? C'mon now!

Chorus

Em D C

If you want to go and take a ride with me, we 3-wheelin' in the fo' with the gold

D's

Em D C

Oh why do I live this uh-way? (Hey, must be the money!)

Em D C

If you want to go and get high with me, smoke a L in the back of the Benz-E

Em D C

Oh why must I feel this uh-way? (Hey, must be the money!)

Verse

Em D

In the club on the late night, feeling right,

C

Looking, trying to spot something real nice

Em D C

Looking for a little shorty I noticed so that I can take home (I can take home)

Em D

She can be 18 (18) with a attitude

C

Or 19, kinda snotty, acting real rude

Em D C

But as long as you a thicky-thicky-thick girl you know that it's on (You know that it's on)

Em D
I peep something coming towards me on the dance floor Sexy and real
C
slow, saying she was peeping and I dig the last video
Em D
"So when Nelly, can we go?" How could I tell her no?
C
Her measurements were 36-25-34

Em D
yellin' I like the way you brush your hair
C
And I like those stylish clothes you wear
Em D C
I like the way the light hit the ice and glare, And I can see you, boo, from way
over there

Chorus

Em D C
If you want to go and take a ride with me, we 3-wheelin' in the fo' with the gold
D's
Em D C
Oh why do I live this uh-way? (Hey, must be the money!)
Em D C
If you want to go and get high with me, smoke a L in the back of the Benz-E
Em D C
Oh why must I feel this uh-way? (Hey, must be the money!)

Verse 2

Em D
Face and body Frontenac, don't know how to act
C
Without no vouchers on her boots she's bringing nothing back
Em D
You should feel the impact, shop on plastic
C

When the sky's the limit and them haters can't get past that

Em D

Watch me as I gas that 4 dot 6 Range

C

Watch the candy paint change, every time I switch lanes

Em D C

It feel strange now, Making a living off my brain, Instead of 'caine now

Em D

I got the title from my momma put the whip in my own name now

C

Damn shit done changed now. Running credit checks with no shame now

Em D

I feel the fame now (come on), I can't complain now (no more)

C

Shit I'm the mayne now, in and out my own town

Em D

I'm getting pages out of New Jersey from Courtney B

C

Telling me about a party up in NYC

Em D

And can I make it? Damn right, I be on the next flight,

C

Paying cash; first class, sitting next to Vanna White

Chorus

Em D C

If you want to go and take a ride with me, we 3-wheelin' in the fo' with the gold

D's

Em D C

Oh why do I live this uh-way? (Hey, must be the money!)

Em D C

If you want to go and get high with me, smoke a L in the back of the Benz-E

Em D C

Oh why must I feel this uh-way? (Hey, must be the money!)

Em D
Honey in the club, me in the Benz,
C
Icy grip, Telling me to leave with you and your friends

Em D
So if shorty want to knock, we knocking to this
C
And if shorty want to rock, we rocking to this
Em D
And if shorty want to pop, we popping the Crist',
C
Shorty wanna see the ice, then I ice the wrist

Em D
Sidney talk, Nelly listen; Nelly talk, Sidney listen
C
When I fuck fly bitches; when I walk pay attention
Em D
See the ice and the glist'; niggas staring or they diss
C
Honies looking all "they wish" - come on boo, gimme kiss, c'mon

Chorus

Em D C
If you want to go and take a ride with me, we 3-wheelin' in the fo' with the gold
D's
Em D C
Oh why do I live this uh-way? (Hey, must be the money!)

Em D C
If you want to go and get high with me, smoke a L in the back of the Benz-E
Em D C
Oh why must I feel this uh-way? (Hey, must be the money!)

Bridge

Em D C
(Hey, must be the money!)

Em D C

(Hey, must be the money!)

Em D C

(Hey, must be the money!)

Em D C

(Must be the money!)

Chorus

Em D C

If you want to go and take a ride with me, we 3-wheelin' in the fo' with the gold
D's

Em D C

Oh why do I live this uh-way? (Hey, must be the money!)

Em D C

If you want to go and get high with me, smoke a L in the back of the Benz-E

Em D

Oh why must I feel ...