Ride With Me

Intro

Em D C mmmmmm ooh-ooh Em D Where they at? C'mon now!

Chorus

EmDCIf you want to go and take a ride with me, we 3-wheelin' in the fo' with the goldD'sEmDCOh why do I live this uh-way? (Hey, must be the money!)EmDCIf you want to go and get high with me, smoke a L in the back of the Benz-EEmDCOh why must I feel this uh-way? (Hey, must be the money!)

Verse

Em D In the club on the late night, feeling right, С Looking, trying to spot something real nice Em D 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 С Or 19, kinda snotty, acting real rude С Em 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

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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 С Watch the candy paint change, every time I switch lanes Em 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 Damn shit done changed now. Running credit checks with no shame now Em I feel the fame now (come on), I can't complain now (no more) С 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 С Telling me about a party up in NYC Em And can I make it? Damn right, I be on the next flight, С Paying cash; first class, sitting next to Vanna White

Chorus

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Bridge

С

B7

Check, check, yo, I know something you don't know, and I've got something to tell ya

You won't believe how many people straight doubted the flow, most said that I was a failure

C B7 But now the same motherfuckers asking me for dough, and I'm yelling: "I can't help ya"

Em N.C. "Yo Nelly can we get tickets to the next show?" Hell no (what's witchyou?!) you for real?!

Verse 3

Em D Hey yo, now that I'm a fly guy, and I fly high C Niggas want to know why: why I fly by Em D But yo, it's all good, Range Rover all wood C Do me like you should - fuck me good, suck me good Em D We be them stud niggas, 'wishing you was' niggas C

Poppin' like we drug dealers, sipping Crissy, bubb' macking

D Em Honey in the club, me in the Benz, С Icy grip, Telling me to leave with you and your friends Em D So if shorty want to knock, we knocking to this С And if shorty want to rock, we rocking to this Em And if shorty want to pop, we popping the Crist', С Shorty wanna see the ice, then I ice the wrist Em D Sidney talk, Nelly listen; Nelly talk, Sidney listen С When I fuck fly bitches; when I walk pay attention Em See the ice and the glist'; niggas staring or they diss С Honies looking all "they wish" - come on boo, gimme kiss, c'mon

Chorus

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

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

Em D С

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

Em D

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 ...