MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Ciara f/ Ludacris ''Ride''

Visit "Ride" on MotoLyrics.com

[Ciara] Ciara, uh-huh [Interlude] Catch me in the mall, you know I buy it out G5 plane, yeah I fly it out {*censored*} on the bed look like legs in them 28 No you can't get her if you ain't got plenty cake ATL, Georgia, booties look like this size 23 waist, pretty face, thick thighs [Verse 1: Ciara] I can do it (it), I can do it long (long) I can do it whenever or however you want I can do it up and down, I can do circles To him I'm a gymnist, this room is my circus I market it so good, they can't wait to try-uh-uh-uh-uy me-eee-eee I work it so good, man these (oh) try to buy-uh-uh-uy me [Chorus: Ciara] They love the way I ride it, they love the way I ride it They love the way I ride it, they love the way I ride the beat How I ride the beat I ride it, they love the way I ride it They love the way I ride it, they love the way I ride the beat Like a freak freak freak, uh! [Verse 2: Ciara] And I won't stop, don't stop, get, get it I'ma put you down the middle baby, hit it, hit it I do it too nice, and look good Handle my business like a big girl should 1 'o clock, 2 'o clock, 3 'o clock, 4 5 'o clock, 6 'o clock, baby give me more Pick me up, pick up, you are my Ducatti All up on your frame, baby say my name Show you how to get 'em, show you to do it Left hip, right hip{*pause*}, put your back into it I market it so good, they can't wait to try-uh-uh-uh-uy me-eee-eee I work it so good, many (oh) try to buy-uh-uh-uh-uy me [Chorus: Ciara] He love the way I ride it, he love the way I ride it He love the way I ride it, he love the way I ride the beat Like a freak freak freak, uh! {*Luda talking*} I love the way you ride the beat baby I, I love it, Luda [Verse 3: Ludacris] She ride it like a rollercoaster, soon as I get her to the top she screams {*screams*} I put her out like her lights she'll be out for the next, soon as I hit her Hit the pillow, sweet dreams Wake her up 'bout 30minutes later, callin' me to tell me later, let's go again Red zone, l'ma get her first down call me Luda, true breeze I throw it in Touchdown (touchdown), he scores (he scores), Ludacris the MVP With a rack like that and a back like that, Cici, better see-see me 'Cause them legs just keep on goin', so I gotta put her to bed Let the 808

bump and the beat go bunk 'cause she ride it like a thoroughbred [Chorus: Ciara] He love the way I ride it, he love the way I ride it He love the way I ride it, he love the way I ride the beat Like a freak freak freak, uh! [Ciara] (Ooh ooh ooh) oh baby baby baby Do you like it up, when I'm up When I'm down, when I'm down (Ooh ooh ooh) oh baby baby baby He can't stand to look away while I'm whirlin' this around (Ooh ooh ooh) oh baby baby You like it, now take it up and down (Ooh ooh ooh) oh baby He love it when I twirl this thing all around [Chorus: Ciara] He love the way I ride it, he love the way I ride it He love the way I ride it, he love the way I ride the beat Like a freak freak freak, uh! [Interlude] Catch me in the mall, you know I buy it out G5 plane, yeah I fly it out {*censored*}on the bed look like legs in them 28 No you can't get her if you ain't got plenty cake ATL, Georgia booties look like this size 23 waist, pretty face, thick thighs

Visit <u>Ciara f/ Ludacris</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.