

## **Method Man f/ Ginuwine**

### **"Let's Ride"**

Visit "[Let's Ride](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro: Ginuwine (Method Man)]

Oohh, uh-oh, it's time, Meth Man, G-Wine, aiy-aiy-aiy-aiy

Aiyo, Meth this shit sick boy, haha, (it's beautiful) yeah  
What's up (aww man, it's getting scary for y'all niggaz now) what's good

[Method Man]

There go the apple of my eye, my black butterfly  
Don't try to pass me by, like you do them other guys  
You do with brother's lies, about they baby mothers & they wives  
And how you need they ass to survive  
I ain't a bit suprised, and I ain't try'nna give you bad vibes  
You probably had a bumpy last ride witch ex  
Was he stalking, calling making threats where you rest  
Until you got that order of protect  
Girl, I'm far from a threat, boo, now hold for a sec.  
Relax with the Meth, take a load off your breast  
If you had a choice, baby, who would you choose  
Them dudes who look like they got sugar in they shoes  
Girl, that's how you lose  
Before you play the game, know the rules  
Cuz still ain't nothing changed but the jewels  
You still paying dues, when we should be laying on the cruise  
Some icecubes, playing with ya boobs, knawmean

[Chorus: Ginuwine]

Let's ride, we get it everyday, it's doesn't fail  
And I always wanna know how you feel  
Cuz you're everything, I'm always there for you  
Yes, I'll be there, so let's ride  
Let's ride, don't trip, got your back, I'm your man  
I keep it G, like they do it in the hood, and  
You give me everything, and always be right there  
And if you real, then let's ride

[Method Man]

Hey, pretty ma, you look sweat, I mean

You the type of treat, I've been dying to eat  
I see them other dudes try'nna speak, flossin' them  
jeeps  
They wanna whistle & beep when you crossin' the  
street  
Have mercy, to these big hands and big feet  
Use me once and use me again like fish grease  
Body perfect, primadonna, oh my god, mommy, work it  
Make a nigga wanna get a job  
I love chicks to hate staring, hate man sharing  
Hate it when a bum bitch is wearing what she wearing  
Huge attitude like the size of her badunk  
Double XL, she the "Eye Candy of the Month"  
Johnny, but ladies call me Big John Studd  
Is it my big club or my big long hugs  
Go figure, if you got an itch, I'm ya nigga  
To scratch it, and bring the hook back while I'm at it,  
now pass it

[Chorus]

[Hook: Ginuwine]

Let's ride, I start up on your right  
Peace and then we'll fight  
I'm starting to fall for love  
Yes, I will, yes, I will  
Let's ride, don't need to think twice  
I, want you at your time  
Let's ride, let's roll, all night, oh lord  
Full night, oooh tell me something

[Chorus]

[Outro: Method Man]

Yeah, this is Ginuwine, uh  
Method Man, yeah, I like that

Visit [Method Man f/ Ginuwine](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.