

Chingy "All Aboard"

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Ridin' that train, ridin' that train, ridin' that train that train
Ridin' that train, ridin' that train, ridin' that train, all aboard

Ay, they tell me do it, how I do it
Take no time Imma get right to it
Imma busy act fluid, make up yo mind
Baby shake yo behind, I just wanna see ya move it

Dance floor packed, her body grooving
All these classy chicks, mama you an a student
Cute and thick, got me, 'bout to loose it
I can see yo ass for evidence and I can prove it

Ride, ride that train, bring that freak out
Don't hide that thang, oh my, her body insane
Got me feeling like dang, I can have that thang
I'll ride the track, all the fine dime pieces where
you at?
DJ bring it back, I don't know how to act when
the party packed

Lemme see you ride that train
Lemme see you ride that train, ride, ride
Lemme see you ride that train
Lemme see you ride that train, ride, ride

Lemme see you ride that train
Lemme see you ride that train, ride, ride
Lemme see you ride that train
Lemme see you ride that train, ride, ride

Lemme see you ride that train
Lemme see you ride that train
Lemme see you ride that train
Lemme see you ride that train

Lemme see you ride, ride, ride
Lemme see you ride that train
Lemme see you ride that train, ride, ride
Lemme see you ride that train, 3, 2, 1, all aboard

Oh, my God again, here, we got another one

There she go with that coke bottle, body guns, bang,
bang
When she drop it on down, doing her thang, thang
And I can't stop assuming her

She get it in then she run, run with it
Break it on down, 911 with it dumb, dumb did it
Took my fit it, wink her eye then I go, go get it, ay
I got nothing to say, all she wants is to play

Then I close my eyes and realize that I want this to
sway
Don't get up on the 5's, I looked her right in the
eyes
We feeling like these feathers stuck together, blowing
away

Lemme see you ride that train
Lemme see you ride that train, ride, ride
Lemme see you ride that train
Lemme see you ride that train, ride, ride

Lemme see you ride that train
Lemme see you ride that train, ride, ride
Lemme see you ride that train
Lemme see you ride that train, ride, ride

Lemme see you ride that train
Lemme see you ride that train, ride
Ride that train
Lemme see you ride that train

Lemme see you ride, ride
Lemme see you ride that train
Lemme see you ride that train, ride, ride
Lemme see you ride that train
1 2 1 oh

Yes sir, I'm looking at her
Let me have that cat, I can make it purr
I slur my words and verbs
Bowling ball legs, how'd you get those curves?

I know you feel it, baby, yeah
I got that urge, I'mma waiter and you can get served
Twelve shots on the D, I'm perve
Get with me get, what you deserve

I'll ride the track
All the fine dime pieces, where you at?
DJ bring it back, don't know how to act when the

party packed

Ridin' that train, ridin' that train, ridin' that train
Ridin' that train, ridin' that train, ridin' that train
Ridin' that train, ridin' that train, ridin'

Lemme see you ride
Lemme see you ride
Lemme see you ride
Lemme see you ride

Lemme see you ride
Lemme see you ride
Lemme see you ride that train

Lemme see you ride that train
Lemme see you ride that train, ride, ride
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Lemme see you ride, ride
Lemme see you ride that train
Lemme see you ride that train, ride, ride
Lemme see you ride that train
3, 2, 1, all aboard

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