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Hanson "Shorty Wanna Ride"

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[Intro]

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Shorty wanna ride wit me (ride wit me) Shorty wanna ride wit me (ride wit me) Aw you ain't never been to the Dirty Dirty befo' Shorty wanna ride wit me (ride wit me) C'mon ride wit Young Buck

[Chorus]

Shorty wanna ride wit me (ride wit me) we can get low Hope into the Chevy fo' do', blow dro Wanna ride wit me (ride wit me) let ya hair down Said you wanna thug, don't be scared now Shorty wanna ride wit me (ride wit me) we can get low Hope into the Chevy fo' do', blow dro Wanna ride wit me (ride wit me) let ya hair down Said you wanna thug, don't be scared now

[Verse 1]

My 24's spinnin, the sticker still on 'em The same ol' hoes, but a nigga still want 'em I'm parking lot pimpin, on another nigga woman She pullin up her skirt, tryna show a nigga somethin The car cloudy, my niggaz all rowdy This Hennessey den got a nigga drowsy, I'm outtie Now where them hoes at, look I'm tryna take you home So what you got ya girlfriend's, bitch bring 'em on Oh I'm tryna break a bone, when I get in them drawls To the window! - to the mothafuckin walls What a nigga don't know won't hurt him So if you got a old man, bitch I ain't worried And I got plenty room, if you think you wanna roll See this is what they made Cadillac Trucks fo' Let's go, to a place, you ain't been down in the country I bet I have you sayin, you love me

[Chorus]

[Verse 2] My chain gotta brain, the liquor gotta right It's aight cause, you could be my wife, but only for tonight Get ya ass on this bike, I could show you I'ma rider The 600 Coupe, wit the ol' school wider Giovanni rims, wit Perelli's on the tires They said 22's wouldn't fit, but they liars We could take a trip to the hood and back And we could go and get a room, how hood is that What'cha waitin on shorty, this a chance of ya ife What I mean, what I see, in them jeans, what I like You don't know what you missin, just quit talkin and listen

See I'm holdin up traffic, we just right here sittin Think about it for I bounce, and you holla I'm wrong And you see ya best friend, in this Impala on chrome If you ballin, and ya money long, you can relate But all them broke ass niggaz gon' hate

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

Make it bounce if you want too, freak if you want too G-Unit in this bitch all daaaay (What you gon' do) Buck if you bout that, I could make 'em bounce back G-Unit in this bitch all daaaay (Where the South at) Bounce if you want too, freak if you want too G-Unit in this bitch all daaaay (What you gon' do) Buck if you bout that, I could make 'em bounce back G-Unit in this bitch all daaaay (Where the South at)

[Chorus]

[Outro]

Shorty wanna ride wit me (ride wit me) Shorty wanna ride wit me (ride wit me) Don't be scared now, shorty wanna ride wit me (ride wit me) Shorty wanna ride wit me (ride wit me) Don't be scared now, shorty wanna ride wit me (ride wit me) Shorty wanna ride wit me (ride wit me) Don't be scared now, shorty wanna ride wit me (ride wit me) Shorty wanna ride wit me (ride wit me) Don't be scared now, shorty wanna ride wit me (ride wit me)

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