

Nelly "Take A Ride With Me"

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Where they at, where they at
Where they at, where they at
Where they at, where they at
Where they at, come on now

If you wanna go and take a ride wit me
We three wheelin' in the four with the gold CD
Oh why do I live this way?
Hey, must be the money

If you wanna go and get high wit me
Smoke an L in the back with the Benze
Oh why must I feel this way?
Hey, must be the money

In the club on the late night, feeling right
Lookin', tryin' ta spot some real nice
Lookin' for a little shorty hot and naughty
So that I can take her home
(I can take her home)

She can be 18, 18 wit a attitude
Or 19 kinda snotty actin' real rude
But as long as you a thicky thicky thick
Then girl you know it
(You know it)

I peep summin' comin' towards me on the dance floor
Sexy and real slow, hey
Sayin' she was peepin' and I dig the last video
Somewhere that we could go, how could I tell her no?
Her measurements were 36 25 34, yellin'

I like the way you brush your hair
And I like those stylish clothes you wear
I like the way the light hit the ice and glare
And I can see you boo from way over there

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Face a body front and back, don't know how to
act
Without my vouchers all the hoochies bringing nothin'
back
You should feel the impact, shop over plas when the
skies the limit
And them haters can't get past that

Watch me as I gas that, four guy sig pley
Was there any paint change, every time I switch lane
It feel strange now, makin' a livin' off my brain, instead
of Caine now
I got the title from my momma put the pimpin' on name
now
Damn shit to change now, running credit checks with
no shame now

I feel a thang now, come on, I can't complain,
no more
Shit I'm the man, now in and out my own town,
I'm gettin'
Niggas out in New Jersey from Courtney B
Tellin' me about a party up in N Y C
And can I make it? Damn right, I be on the next flight
Paying cash, first class sittin' next to wanna white
c'mon

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Check, check, yo, I know somethin' you don't know

And I got somethin' to tell ya

You won't believe how many people, straight
doubted the flow

Most said that I was a failure

But now the same motherfuckers askin' me for
dough

And I'm yellin' I can't help ya

Yo Nelly can we get tickets to the next show?

Hell no, whatchu care, you for real?

Hey yo, now that I'm a fly guy and I fly high
Niggas wanna know why, why I fly by

Hey yo, it's all good, Range Rover all would

Do me like you should, fuck me good, suck me good

We be them stuck niggas, wishin' you was niggas

Poppin' like we drug dealers, simply 'cause she bug
mackin'

Honey in the club, me in the Benz

I see cute tellin' me to leave wit you and your friends

So if shorty wanna, knock, we knockin' to this

And if shorty wanna, rock, we rockin' to this

And if shorty wanna, pop, we poppin' the Cris

Shorty wanna see the ice, then I ice the wrist

City talk, Nelly listen, Nelly talk, city listen

Wanna fuck fly bitches, when I walk pay attention

See the ice and the glist, niggas starin' on the glist

Honeys lookin' on they wish, come on boo, gimme kiss,
come on

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