

Sir59Fifty "Ryde Out"

Visit "[Ryde Out](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yea Yea Yea

Aye!

(Chorusx2)

If Ya Wanna We Can Jet To My Hide Out

Away!

Pull The Chevy To The Front Girl We Can Ride Out

Scrrrrr!

We Can Ride Out

Girl We Can Ride Out

Pull The Chevy To The Girl We Can Ride Out

Away!

(Verse1)

I See You Looking Girl

What Cha Looking At

Thats Me I See You Looking Wit Ya Peepen Ass

Girl You Superbad

And I Aint Talking Fogell

Come Ryde Wit Me Girl

He Soft Like A Strudel
He Got You Eating Noodles

Its Time To Tell Him Toodles

i'll Have You In The Hills

And You'll Be Coppin Poodles

Money Come In Oodles

Man It Overloads

Come Ryde With Me Girl

Im Like An Older Soul

Yea Im Young Got The Mind Of An Old Man

Fuck That I Got The Mind Of An Grown Man

He Aint On Nothing

No Romance

He Dont Slow Dance

All He Do Is Slow Jam

LAME!

(Chorusx2)

Visit [Sir59Fifty](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.