

## Q-Tip "Let's Ride"

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To all the lowriders and big-riders  
Lowride, what happened in the car, yo?  
F'real, let a nigga

Brand new truck, butter soft seat  
Four point somethin' with a low ride somethin'  
Ain't nothin' better than to ride out the hood with it  
Who lookin' better and damn you lookin' good in it  
Take a chance with a nigga in the choice ride  
Listen to the CD's, I play inside  
Mos Def, Jay, Prince, and Stevie  
Marvin Gaye, Led Zeppelin, and Biggie  
And when the evening is over, love  
Gonna find a nice spot for the Rover love

Do things to make the man in the moon blush  
My mind race but I tell my waist don't rush  
You's a upper echelon piece  
So when you find there's a stash then you don't freak  
You wanna nibble on a nigga ear  
And do all the things that make a nigga wanna get near  
Oh, I'm a Queens representative  
Get wild by any means my incentive is  
When we done, I start it up again  
And ride round with you 'cause you my special friend,  
uh

Ooh, me and you, I think we should ride  
Come on, come on, come on, come on  
Don't worry just done get inside  
Come on, come on, come on, come on

The second cut, her ride is like art  
We get creative in it when we take it out and spin it  
The backseat is the canvas we paintin' on  
Abstract the word we creatin' on  
The TV's in the back and the dash too  
Got miss napkins and bamboo  
Don't worry, the Tip's past the legal one  
Outkast's bangin' loud in my eardrum

The way the wheels spin cuttin' through the still wind

Outsiders lookin' in with the ill grin  
Fuel injected brand new inspected  
Emissions got tested details perfected  
Got the Armor All touch, empty out the dutch  
No tobacco spillin' on my rug clutch  
Kick off your shoes, show off your peticure  
Shake off the blues, we all forgettin' more

Yeah, boy that thing  
Stuff that brings ecstasy makin' you cling  
A little harder than your average hug or grab  
Lady tell me this is better than takin' a cab  
And when you back tell all your girls  
You rode around hot-wheelin' drinkin', no earl  
Vacationin', V up my V8  
Just one night we drive and we escape

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