

Jordan Montell**"Let's Ride"**

Visit "[Let's Ride](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

feat/Master P and Silkk "The Shocker"

[Master P]

Uhhhhhh

You like that, huh?

Remember me?

Let's get roudy

Let's ride

Yeah, yeah

Yo, Montell when you walk

They be goin' to the lobby ya'll

Tell the bellman I need some more towels up here

When you see shorty?

The one that's sittin on them 20's?

Tell him in 504 she's still 'bout me, you heard?

Let's get roudy

[Montell]

You know Montell's 'bout it, 'bout it

Master P's 'bout it, 'bout it

Stepped in the club

After my show

You know the spot

Where everybody's on the low low

That's when I saw her

She saw me

She told me she like Master P

And Montell occassionally

So I laid back

Put a \$50 in my mouth

Said I wanna see you shake it girl

Cuz that's what that 'bout it, 'bout it's about

All the nigga's in the club

Was jealous of me

Cuz I waited for it and I stayed for

And I'm damn near 'bout to pay for it

So

1 - Let's ride

All night

I don't doubt it
Your love is 'bout it, 'bout it
And I'm so excited
Girl, I wanna ride it

Let's Ride
Tonight
Can't do without it
Your love is 'bout it, 'bout it
And I won't deny, babe
Girl I wanna ride it

Now baby what's more than incredible
She did her thing
5'5" 146, swinging nothing but a g-string
Her chocolate lips and
Sexy thighs
Sittin' properly up on top of me
She's riding, ain't no stopping me now
She bounced back
Then rocked slow
Like she's auditioning to kick it in my video
There ain't no limit
To what she'd do
I'm listening, she's whispering
Her girl wanna ride me too

Repeat 1

She's moving up and down
And round and round tonight
Moving up and down
And around and around
She's moving up and down
And round and round, let's ride
Oh baby ain't nothing like the real thing

[Master P]
See us soldiers do it wild
I could make you smile
Make my nine go pow
Put on your boots let's run some miles
Camouflage on them sheets
Make that head board squeak
Up and down 'till you weak
Cuz us thug like a feak
Sixty eight will be my code
If you 'bout it girl, let's roll
I told you was no limit
Cuz tonight anything goes

[Silkk]

Anything goes, let's roll
Lemme help you take up off your clothes
Give me a preview before
And the rest after the show
Thug love mixed with cream
Hennessey, strawberries, and Moet
Champagne, mo' in the bath havin' a hot tub
Drop a foot off a Oriental Rug
Can't get enough
You on top of me
Me on top of you
Do what you want to this thug
Girl ain't no stopping you

Repeat 1

Coming to breakfast Go tomorrow Yeah, I'm coming wit
you Me and Silkk, fool Told ya'll there wasn't no limit
UHHHH

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

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