

# Take A Ride

Kevin Gates

One, two, three, four, five, six  
Bay hold on, you push a button for that to come up, baby

You know I really get it, go ask around the city  
Hook up all them chickens girl don't ask me 'bout no tickets  
Just ride, just ride, just ride just ride  
Grindin' tryin' to get it, I be outchea every day  
Just ride, just ride, just ride just ride  
Grindin' tryin' to get it, I mean each and every day  
If on the corner stores we chillin', pour liquor for we sippin'  
This foreign car's expensive girl don't ask me 'bout the ticket  
Just ride, just ride, just ride just ride  
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Seen shorty in at the corner store  
Sixty on pump three and a white tee  
Two mountain dew's for these double cups  
We pourin' up this Texas tea  
No dark denim, these light seats  
Put a towel down 'fore your jeans bleed  
Hit the cellphone, look while you in there  
Don't forget to grab a pack of swisher sweets  
My money made, that's obsolete  
I know police is watchin' me  
Been a long time comin', sold drugs on the corner  
You could smell aroma when the doors swing open  
Base so good every dope fiend know it  
Get a free car wash, could be 4 in the morning  
Maybe 5 in the morning on the highway twistin'  
We rollin' up sticky, she rollin' down windows  
Bout the business in a different way of livin' every day  
Showing interest in the difference, in the pen I don't play  
Buddah club, we pullin' up  
This whip could parallel park itself  
Heat chain protector, motion detectors  
New car alarm, the car guard itself  
My partner text me HTD  
Which to lame people means hard to death

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Highed up, low key, push button start, no key  
Ho roll up, na on second thought break them trees up  
Cause I'm not sure that you gon' roll one as cold as me

I was shown by G's, Forgiatos on my auto it's a car show on my street  
It's a car show on my lawn and all them cars belong to me  
I'mma a don, I'mma dog, I'm like drugs on these beats  
She get high from my rhymes then she chase it with some E  
Or, she be chasin' me cause I be chasin' cheese  
Had the drive to buy, all the shit I seen in magazines  
I was 5, pictures of Ferraris and Lamborghinis on my wall  
Now if I wanna see one I just step in my garage

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For my niggas in the pen I go hard sometime  
White and red whip like a Marlboro sign  
Put my arm on the line, 'nother out of state trip  
God blessed me in and out of 8 whips  
4 or 5 am and my eyes stay bent  
I do not do sleep, but I do blow lamps  
Alloy rim with the bulletproof tints  
Say they don't like me, see me ain't do shit  
I could think on them, no time for it  
[?] around me, he dyin' for it  
Flood the game, new truck comin'  
Move a lot of work, don't touch nothin'  
Bred when the Mafia fly  
Most likely to try, run the opposite side  
What that mean, just bought me a graveyard  
I ain't gotta pay y'all when somebody die  
Pourin' out liquor for my kids, me I miss 'em  
Never had a destination, ridin' 'round the city  
Adrenaline'll build up while I'm listenin' to Twista  
Aim on your brain, blow your feelin's on the fender  
Think under your chin if I really pull the trigger  
Everything you thinkin' 'bout to end up on the ceilin'  
Ridin' with a bitch I DM'd off twitter  
Hook up on chickens, bitch is you silly?  
I am ridiculous

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