

Girl I'ma put you on the side of me
 On the side of something special, you should ride with me
 I'ma ride, I got your back cause that's how riders be
 I'ma ride my gun, I'ma kick you on the side of me
 You can be my 9
 Girl, I'ma put you on the side of me
 Girl I'ma put you on the side of me
 On the side of something special, you should ride with me
 I'ma ride, I got your back cuz that's how riders be
 I'ma ride my gun, I'ma keep you on the side of me
 You can be my 9

When we sexin', it's X rated
 Deeply compelled by the scent of your fragrance
 We wrapped in the bottle, we stoppin' in Vegas
 We shoppin' for lingerie, lovin' your laces
 Pussy no odor, I can't even taste it
 Or better yet, safe to just label it tasteless
 Niggas know emotion, my phone in the matrix
 They claim to be an occasional drinker
 But I know what you turn into without thinkin'
 Bend it back open, I [?] spank it
 Head-head boy we out to eat
 After went out to eat
 Bae come around with me
 Just shopped the shower sink
 Twistin' up collard greens
 Music loud, vibe with me
 Stick to this broccoli, loud from the driver's seat
 Lickin' my fingertips, thumbing through lots of checks
 I'ma ride you by any means

Girl I'ma put you on the side of me
 On the side of something special, you should ride with me
 I'ma ride, I got your back cause that's how riders be
 I'ma ride my gun, I'ma keep you on the side of me
 You can be my 9 girl, I'ma put you on the side of me
 Girl I'ma put you on the side of me
 On the side of something special, you should ride with me
 I'ma ride, I got your back cuz that's how riders be
 I'ma ride my gun, I'ma keep you on the side of me
 You can be my 9

Let the top down, let your hair blow girl
 Million dollar trips around the world
 I bought your bitch so you can't find your girl
 Look at my wrist, yeah, all my diamonds real
 And I, bitch your baby daddy broke? I can change your life
 Yeah I got a trap queen, me and hubby shootin' dice
 I need you on the side of me baby like every night
 This is my medicine, you know I gotta get right
 When I move she move, I gotta keep her by my side
 Shawty so real, she can never blow my vibe
 Whole pound of the gas, I tell her roll up while we ride

Ride, why don't you ride with me?
 Why don't you ride with me?

You can be my 9, right on the side of me
Why don't you? (Ride with me)
Why don't you? (Ride with me)

Girl I'ma put you on the side of me
On the side of something special, you should ride with me
I'ma ride, I got your back cause that's how riders be
I'ma ride my gun, I'ma keep you on the side of me
You can be my 9 girl, I'ma put you on the side of me
Girl I'ma put you on the side of me
On the side of something special, you should ride with me
I'ma ride, I got your back cuz that's how riders be
I'ma ride my gun, I'ma keep you on the side of me
You can be my 9