

# New Chick

Jonn Hart

Jonn Hart baby (50)  
It's Kid Ink  
My new chick, Uhum  
My new chick said her ex never rode for her  
My new chick said her ex never rode for her (Haha)  
I told her shawty I'ma ride (Yeah)  
My new chick said her ex took money from her  
I said bitch I'ma ride

She got rid of a loser, you know to fuck with a winner  
Man I roll up in the Rolls, to pick that ass up for dinner  
I got the deluxe apartment, I mean we up in the sky  
Put my bitch on the runway, she G5 fly  
I got that paper to play with, now why the fuck would she stay with  
A nigga bringing the down down, he was bringing it down  
I put her up on game, now she won't fuck with a lame  
Even if a nigga wave I tell, I got her like

New crib, new life on the map  
Girl you wanna see a hater look back  
I don't ever wanna see you with your next man  
I'm better than your ex man, baby  
It's cold outside, feeling cold outside  
I keep you warm, when it's cold outside

Baby I'm gonna ride  
Girl you know I'm gonna ride  
Baby I'm gonna ride  
Girl you know I'm gonna ride  
My new chick  
My new chick, going harder than your ex bitch  
My new chick  
My new chick, going harder than your next bitch  
I'm gonna ride, girl you know I'm gonna ride  
Baby I'm gonna ride, girl you know I'm gonna ride

My new chick said her ex did nothing for her  
I said shawty I'ma do it  
My new chick said her ex found a next bitch  
I said I ain't gonna lose it  
Fly high, G5 to the sky now  
Girl you wanna see a hater look down  
I don't ever wanna see you with the next man  
I'm better than your ex man baby

It's cold outside, feeling cold outside  
I keep you warm, when it's cold outside

Baby I'm gonna ride  
Girl you know I'm gonna ride  
Baby I'm gonna ride  
Girl you know I'm gonna ride  
My new chick  
My new chick, going harder than your ex bitch  
My new chick  
My new chick, going harder than your next bitch  
I'm gonna ride, girl you know I'm gonna ride (ooh)

Baby I'm gonna ride, girl you know I'm gonna ride

You know I'm gonna  
Keep way more never less then  
Hit it way better than your ex man  
You know I'm gonna hit it like a [?]  
Take you to the mall when you mad at me  
Blow a bag on the back, throw it back at me  
You got me throwin' money like [?]  
Goin' deep for her  
Feelin' frogger baby  
Goin' lick for her  
Man I know my ex girl, mad in my new chick  
Instagram snooping, looking at the new shit  
Fifty Shades of Grey, I put that ass in a new whip  
That's my baby, put that ass in a new crib  
Tell 'em...

Baby I'm gonna ride  
Girl you know I'm gonna ride  
Baby I'm gonna ride  
Girl you know I'm gonna ride  
My new chick  
My new chick, going harder than your ex bitch  
My new chick  
My new chick, going harder than your next bitch  
I'm gonna ride, girl you know I'm gonna ride (ooh)  
Baby I'm gonna ride, girl you know I'm gonna ride

And now you know I'm gonna ride, yeah  
New chick, yeah yeah yeah  
And now you know I'm gonna ride, all right  
For my new chick