

New Chick

Jonn Hart

Jonn Hart baby (50)

It's Kid Ink

My new chick, Uhuh

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

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