

## Slide

Jordan Ward

Quarter past two  
Not tonight it's tomorrow  
Ten minute cruise really ain't that far though  
I know its late  
But slide on me baby  
I know its late  
But slide on me baby  
(Off the 101, for that one on one)  
Right on the way  
(Using one of one, damn I need me some)  
Slide on me baby  
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As I'm looking at the moon  
I know you underneath it too  
With the same thoughts up on your mind  
Of who should be the first to shoot  
Everybody got their needs  
But we ain't share no boundaries  
Girl let's just skip the savin' face  
And give each other the release  
Because at this point  
It's just protocol  
Like Usher, don't even have to call  
Hollywood freeway  
Yeah, take that shit north  
Just remember where to get off  
She say she on site, I open the door  
Got her rushin' early, nice be cool  
Hope you don't mind, but first imma smoke  
Shit get me like Tiger Woods with the stroke  
Now we going  
Everything wide open  
Finna' take my soul, shit  
Speak your mind, you ain't gotta hold it  
We ain't gotta tell no one  
It's gon' be our little secret  
Baby girl, that's why I fuck with you  
Can't trust none of these bitches  
And no, I don't just mean females  
Cause my niggas run they mouth too  
Cause you like my own little hidden gem  
I can't have them knowin' bout you  
I don't know what this amount too  
But a good time  
Lemme rewind  
We can rewind  
Show me that line  
And I won't cause you to pause it  
If I could still change yo' mind

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Shorty like comfort food  
Peanut butter  
On that spoon  
I can't stop  
Once I start  
But too much sugar not good for your heart  
Baby slick so good  
You can't pull us apart

You look like my wife  
Let's take a trip, room get booked for the night  
When we move through the city  
Go see what's the vibes  
Henny is real and it fills just a vice  
Its hard to tell with her mouth or with eyes  
And my eyes rolling back  
She told me, don't play nice  
Now that I bring her in her inner to freak to life  
No interest in nobody  
She just fuck with me  
But we only friends, supposedly  
Mama said you gon' miss out on love  
Always looking for the next best thing

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Are you recording me?  
Keep that  
Ladies and gentlemen  
We been high all summer

High all summer  
Won't come down  
Roll some up  
Then pass it round  
Clouds are smoking from the ground  
From our worries

Two for five  
One for ten  
What you got  
For the low  
Bet, I'm in  
Just tryna sleep  
What do  
You recommend  
High all summer