

Slide

Kanye West

Pretty girl, all she ever do is take selfies
So she only fuckin' with a nigga 'cause I'm wealthy
Back when I was broke, I couldn't find no one to help me
Now there ain't a motherfuckin' thing they can tell me (Yeah!)
Ye got the rhythm, make the ladies go crazy
Dolla got the stroke, make her wanna have my babies
Wheezy got a baddie on the couch with him right now
If that pussy good, I'ma put her on the flight
On sight, when I see you, it's on sight
When your man ain't loving you right, somebody else will
And I might be that somebody else, for real
Tonight, tell him you ain't comin' home tonight
And you won't be alone, no lie
You know I'ma slide, slide, slide (Yeah!)

Slide in, slide in
Would you ride?
Baby, would you ride with me? (Yeah!)
Slide in, slide in
Would you ride?
Baby, would you ride for me? (Yeah!)

She know what I like, got me in a twilight
Headed to the high-rise, cruisin' like Eyes Wide Shut (Yeah!)
But I slide in it like a drive-by
The industry don't like me, tell them pussy niggas likewise (Yeah!)
They tried to hit me with the cyanide (Yeah!)
Nice try, if you play with one of my guys
It's gon' be a homicide twice
We gon' paint the city red, it's tie-dye, ask Ty (Yeah!)
Addicted to the nightlife, jumping off a jet, skydive
Your life a movie, mine a sci-fi (Yeah!)
Told her friends she a ten, I lied
Really she in the high fives (Yeah!)

Slide in, slide in
Would you ride?
Baby, would you ride with me? (Yeah!)
Slide in, slide in
Would you ride?
Baby, would you ride for me? (Yeah!)

Baby, would you ride with me? (Yeah!)
Baby, would you ride with me? (Yeah!)
Yeah!