

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 brazy  
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!