Let's Ride (Radio Edit)

Let's get rowdy, let's get rowdy Know Montell is Bout It Bout It Let's get rowdy Master P is Bout It Bout It Let's get rowdy... looka here Let's get rowdy

Stepped in the club, after my show You know the spot, where everybody's on the low low (let's get rowdy) That's when I saw her, she saw me (unggggggggggh) She told me she liked Master P, and Montell occassionsly So I laid back, put a fifty in my mouth Said I wanna see you shake it girl cause that's what that Bout It Bout It's 'bout (let's get rowdy) All the n*ggaz in the club, was jealous of me Cause I waited for it, I stayed for And I'm damn near 'bout to pay for it So

Now baby was more than incredible, she did her thing 5'5" 146, wearing nothing but a G-string Her chocolate lips and, sexy thighs, sittin properly up on top of me She's ridin, and never ain't no stoppin me now She bounced back, then rocked slow Like she's auditioning to kick it in my video (ungggggggggggggggg) There ain't No Limit, to what she'd do I'm listening, she's whispering Her girl wanna ride me too

Let's ride (let's get rowdy) Yes she do All night (let's get rowdy) I don't doubt it (let's get rowdy) Your love is Bout It Bout It (let's get rowdy) and I'm so excited (let's get rowdy) Said I'm soocoo excited (let's get rowdy) But girl I wanna ride it (let's get rowdy) Baby won't you let me ride (let's get rowdy) Let's ride (let's get rowdy) Wanna slap them thighs (let's get rowdy) Can't do without it

Master P

Your love is Bout It Bout It (let's get rowdy) And I want tonight (let's get rowdy) Baby yeahhh, baby yeahhh (let's get rowdy) Girl I wanna ride it (let's get rowdy) Listen baby (you know we Bout It Bout It)

She's moving up and down, and round and round tonight Moving up and down, and around and around (ungggggggggggg) She's moving up and down, and round and round, let's ride Oh baby ain't nothin like the real thing, can't you see

See us Soldiers do it wild, I could make you smile Make my nine go pow, put on your boots let's run some miles Camouflage on them sheets, make that headoard squeak Up and down til you weak, cause us thugs like to freak 68'll be my code, if you Bout It girl let's roll I told you was No Limit cause tonight, anything goes

Anything goes, let's roll, lemme help you take up off your clothes Give me a preview before, and the rest after the show Thug love mixed with cream, Hennessey, strawberries, and Moet Champagne, mo' in bath hop in the hot tub, drop a foot off a Oriental Rug Can't get enough, you on top of me, me on top of you Do what you want to this thug, girl ain't no stoppin you

[Chorus: w/ variations (mostly minus Master P)]