

Two Seater

MC Lyte

If you wanna ride good life, baby
You can't smoke the weed-a in my two seater
If you wanna ride good life, baby
You can't smoke the weed-a in my two seater
If you wanna ride good life, baby
You can't smoke the weed-a in my two seater
If you wanna ride good life, baby
You can't smoke the weed-a in my two seater
If you wanna ride good life, baby
You can't smoke the weed-a in my two seater

Yeah, I'm startin' out early on a Saturday night
It's six, my gear is fixed and I'm feelin' alright
My profile from my Z as pretty as can be
Get out your shit and come ride with me, yeah
What's up, baby? You headed my way?
I'm off to the Westside to hit the highway
So park your Jeep here and get in my ride
You'll be well taken care of once you're inside
I got automatic locks, newly installed shocks
To care of the bumps as we ease over the rocks
I got the what, huh, the boomin' sound system
To take you in your ears to another dimension
As I listen, to whatever you got to speak
I'm pumpin' you over smoothed out beats
Now rock the boat, sugar, but don't you tip it over
I used to get busy in the back of my mom's Nova
But now it's all about you
Still, you can't smoke the weed-a in my two seater

If you wanna ride good life, baby
You can't smoke the weed-a in my two seater
(Say what, say what, say what)
If you wanna ride good life, baby
You can't smoke the weed-a in my two seater
(Say what, say what, say what)
If you wanna ride good life, baby
You can't smoke the weed-a in my two seater
(Say what, say what, say what)

They all know that I'm scorchin' hot
I'm too much as I rock your knot, they try to keep in touch
But I keep 'em at a distance
I know their resistance is low 'cause I got the stuff that's good to go
You could come see me and observe
How I kick a hors d'oeuvre, first come, first served
(Come watch me now)
In the twilight, I hit the highlight to read the captions
To exactly who I'm waxin'
I kick it all the way to fifth before I downshift
Four, three, two, one, as I cap my gift (Blast off)
I'm ready for the type of action that can only happen
In my ride while I'm rappin'
I'm ready to get it on and do the do
Still you can't smoke the weed-a in my two seater (Hit it)

If you wanna ride good life, baby
You can't smoke the weed-a in my two seater
(Say what, say what, say what)

If you wanna ride good life, baby
You can't smoke the weed-a in my two seater
(Say what, say what, say what)
If you wanna ride good life, baby
You can't smoke the weed-a in my two seater

Now, ridin' down the ave, it's about that time (Time)
Rain and grime, my shit still shine (Shine)
I got what you call an itching for a scratch
Ready to reattach then lock my latch
I got my shades down low as a listen to the beat flow
Yeah, and I let down my window
I got a blackberry tree hanging from my rearview
Baby, put there to tempt you (Yeah, baby)
When in L.A., I hit the 110 in my friend's Benz
'Cause the ride never ends
But right now, I'm chillin' in the East
Where the only harbor is beauty running from the beast
As I dip dive, down the I-95
Hit Phatlanta, do you wanna take a ride? (Ride, ride)
I'm fixin' to get wit' you
But there's only room for two, gotta leave behind the crew (True dat)
Looking good, your eyes twinkle like a star
Have to say it, you remind me of my car as I play it
Mary J. CD, singin' I wanna be happy, but not with K-Ci
I need a man that don't mind ridin' shotgun
Let me control this, it could be fun
You keep it real, I'll let you touch my steering wheel
Still you can't smoke the weed-a in my two seater
(Hit it, baby)

If you wanna ride good life, baby
You can't smoke the weed-a in my two seater
(Say what, say what)
If you wanna ride good life, baby
You can't smoke the weed-a in my two seater
(Say what)
If you wanna ride good life, baby
You can't smoke the weed-a in my two seater
(Say what, say what)
If you wanna ride good life, baby
You can't smoke the weed-a in my two seater

Bentley, droptop, ridin' good life, baby
In the two seater
You can't smoke in the two seater
Yeah, ridin' good life, ha
I know you jealous, ha
Ha, I know you wish you had this, ah, yeah
Ridin' good life, yeah, ridin'