

# Mercedes

Slim Thug

Catch me riding top down through the city  
Only one deep, only missing you with me  
I need a boss lady to put up in my Mercedes  
Book smart but bad enough to have the babies  
Independent, educated, got degrees but still  
Cool enough to come kick it with the G's  
Got her shit together, parents raised her right  
Not about that THOT life, she was raised to wife  
Not the type to one-night, she'll keep ya  
She off the scene, all the ballers ain't never seen her  
Track record low, body count with squares  
In due time, we might just end up a pair

Wanna ride in my Mercedes?  
You gon' have to show me  
You gon' have to show me  
You gon' have to show me  
Wanna ride in my Mercedes?  
You gon' have to show me  
Oh, you gon' have to show me, show me

Baby girl you fine like wine  
I'm just tryin' to see you shine  
Let's share some good times  
I'm just trying to make you mine  
I just wanna take you coast hopping  
Let's take the boat option when it's cold  
Take you coat shopping  
I know they watching  
But I know what I'm down for  
As long as you keep it 100, it's fuck 'em all  
Let's keep living, keep giving them haters something to talk about  
'cause while we all around the world, they at the house

Wanna ride in my Mercedes?  
You gon' have to show me  
You gon' have to show me  
You gon' have to show me  
Wanna ride in my Mercedes?  
You gon' have to show me  
Oh, you gon' have to show me, show me

Boss lady for a boss, ain't into going out  
She in the house  
Got her own dreams that she chasing  
I promise she's so amazing  
Southern Girl, look good, cook good in the kitchen  
To be the best wife is her mission  
Ain't no competition  
One of a kind, so I can't leave her behind  
Had to make her mine  
It's going down