Aye Aye, Baby come ride with me
Ride with me, come ride with me
Would you fight for me, would you ride for me
Ride with me, ride with me
Come ride with me come ride with me yuh
Aye, come ride with me, ride with me
Come ride with me, would you fight for me
Would you die for me, would you ride for me, would you ride for me
Ride with me, come ride with me, ride with me come ride with me yuh

Baby would you really die for me (would you die for me?)
Baby would you really ride for me (no you wouldn't)
Baby would you really cry for me (no you wouldn't)
Baby would you really die for me

I just dropped the top
Baby pour up my wock
I got a Glock
And I'm busting at them opps
Baby hold my Glock
Yeah Yeah, Yeah Yeah, shoot it don't stop
Yeah Yeah, Yeah Yeah, Yeah Yeah
Ima hold the Glock, Yeah Yeah, Yeah Yeah, Yeah
Countin up this guap, Yeah Yeah, Yeah Yeah, Yeah
Pourin up this Wock, Yeah Yeah, Yeah Yeah, Ya!
Run it through a knot, Yeah Yeah, Yeah Yeah Yeah
Shake it don't stop, Yeah Yeah, Yeah Yeah, Yeah

What me and you do stays between you and me
Shake it don't stop, girl I know you want this green
I pop a lot of tabs, I smoke a lot of gas
I count a lot of cash, while you shake it real fast
Yeah Yeah, Yeah Yeah
Told her kick rocks, Yeah Yeah, Yeah Yeah
He funny he Chris Rock, Yeah Yeah, Yeah Yeah
Slam a nigga like the rock, Yeah Yeah, Yeah Yeah
Baby shake it don't stop, Yeah Yeah, Yeah Yeah

Ride for me, would you die for me
Fight for me, would you cry for me
Would you die for me, would you fight for me
Ride with me, come and ride with me
Ride with me, ride with me
Ride with me, come and ride with me
Would you ride for me, die for me
Cry for me, lie for me, Yeah
Yeah Yeah, Yeah Yeah
Yeah Yeah, Yeah Yeah, Yeah
Yeah Yeah, Yeah Yeah, Yeah
Yeah Yeah, Yeah Yeah, Yeah