

# Ride

Ace Hood

Chea

Ace Hood

See mama, all I want you to do is hold it down for me

I want you to be my ride or die

While I go get this money, I promise im get us out the hood baby

Even though im in the streets

You know exactly what I do

When I chase this paper

You aint gotta wait for me to bring it back home to you

Cuz I ride or die girl we gon be good

And if you ride or die we gon make it out this hood

Listen

Baby look, just ride with me

Swear that I got us mama

One thing I love about it

See you aint wit that drama

You be my ride or die like bonnie imma play the clyde

Promise to move you out the hood into a bigger house

That's why you never trip im grindin bump a 9-5

Gotta get this money, paper callin but you never whine

Gotta ask the cash come with bags you should see your eyes

That's why I suprise about you stacks to ease your worried mind

Cuz when im gone lil mama home alone at every time

You never blowed my phone up yet cuz you respect the grind

And you never holla bout a problem keep it on the line

My gutta baby, never maybe always gonna ride

Even though im in the streets

You know exactly what I do

When I chase this paper

You aint gotta wait for me to bring it back home to you

Cuz I ride or die girl we gon be good

And if you ride or die we gon make it out this hood

And um, we can do them long vacations

Thinking jamaica lately

Cant take them deep relations, baby just keep it patient

Shawty know what I do

Shawty know who I be

You know im in these streets the only way that we gon eat

I keep it gutta never cut her when we in them sheets

I get sum cutta grap the duffle then im in the streets

Come back with bundles pimp a half a g and louie v

But you aint trippin never question bout a nigga g

We keep it real aint no other that could fill ya sneak's

I ride for you, you ride for me that's where we need to be

I hold you down, you hold me down and I fulfill your dreams

Your my beyonce im hova wont you ride with me

Even though im in the streets

You know exactly what I do

When I chase this paper

You aint gotta wait for me to bring it back home to you

Cuz I ride or die girl we gon be good

And if you ride or die we gon make it out this hood

Now what's the definition of a rider  
Through it all they gon stand right beside ya  
If you got one look em in the eyes  
Tell em you gon ride  
Tell em you gon ride (ri ri ri ri ri ride)  
Till the wheel fall off or the day that I die  
That's on my life aint nun wrong wit tryna love somebody  
Tryna tell you shawty that

Ace, and I promise this to you  
Imma get us out this hood  
Into them places that you thinkin that you never could  
But you gotta ride like them tires on the mini coop  
Imma get this cash paper bags and give half to you  
Forget them haters  
Keep you tailored see whats sexy too  
And I like your body all I think about is doin you  
And I love the money so I guess it's like doin two  
You ride or die same smile when you see the loot

Even though im in the streets  
You know exactly what I do  
When I chase this paper  
You aint gotta wait for me to bring it back home to you  
Cuz I ride or die girl we gon be good  
And if you ride or die we gon make it out this hood

Yea yea yea  
We gon make it out  
We gon make it out this hood