[Chorus: ] Worship when I ride, worship when I drive Pull the top back, worship when I ride [x2] [Verse 1:] I'm doin a hundred in the benz, ridin with my friends We cryin, repentin for our sins Yo, we tryin to make it in Know we gone win Pourin out the gin Mr. Officer said pull over to the side Walke up to us then he broke down and cried He felt the Spirit in the ride Gave us a warning, then we led him to Christ [Chorus] [Verse 2:] Ridin north on 85, four deep off in the ride We saw an accident pushed off to the side Witnesses say the car started to slide Crossed over lanes and somehow they would collide We started to pray in the name of Christ That if any were dead that You would make them right Jumped out the car and the people looked surprised Cause the girl they thought was dead had just opened her eyes That's why I [Chorus] [Verse 3:] And You're Holy [x4] And You're righteous, righteous We cry Holy, Holy Oh, I like to [Chorus] [Verse 4:] And You're Holy, Holy You're righteous, righteous And we worship, worship [x2]

I like to worship when I ride, worship when I ride

Pull the top back, pull the top back