

Don't Cha Wanna Ride

Joss Stone

I know you got the hummer for the summer baby
But I got your number baby
I got your number baby

I was trying to protect you from yourself
'Cause I respect you
And I feel like you just might
Be some one who I could get into

But I never seem to catch your eye
And it's been buggin' me why I even try
Still you're someone I'd like to get to know
Is there room for me in your one-man show?

A car this fine, don't pass your way everyday
Don't cha wanna ride, baby?
Don't cha wanna ride, baby?
Time is slipping by, by, by
Slipping by