

## Ride It

Meg Mac

You're having hard times  
You're having rough days  
I bet those tall minds  
Are having better days

Oh, the thing about me  
The thing about me

Seen people throw change  
Run back to old flames  
But I wash my cold hands  
'Cause I've seen better days

I got seven ways to fight it  
I got a uniform to hide it  
I'm gonna skip some gears and ride it  
Ride it (ride it) ride it

And while you sit by  
Well they gonna fly higher  
Moving right to find them better days

Oh, the thing about me  
Is when I grow up  
And get my shit packed up  
(Ride it, ride it)

I got seven ways to fight it  
I got a uniform to hide it  
I'm gonna skip some gears and ride it

I'm gonna ride it til the sun go down  
It ain't so bad if you can dream about it now  
I'm gonna ride it til the sun go down  
It ain't so bad if you can dream about it now

I got seven ways to fight it  
I got a uniform to hide it  
I'm gonna skip some gears and ride it  
Ride it, ride it, ride it, ride it

Well I'm gonna move it  
I'm gonna take it  
I'm gonna ride it (ride it)  
I'm gonna ride it  
I'm gonna ride it (ride it)  
Ride it, ride it, ride it, ride it  
Ride it, ride it, ride it, ride it