Rideout Chick

She got a body like a God almighty Hot as a pistol, drinkin' liquor out the bottle Got a friend named Crystal, done away with the past She left it dead in the Chevy

My little runaway Whinnie Got my back and she ready Booty shorts in beetle, tramp stamp with Adidas And I think she tryin' to bust my speakers

She grew up around the corner, father was a stoner Mother been gone since shorty was around 10 Now she's 'bout 19, cussin' like a sailor Smokin' (A Capri) And sippin' up on her Jager

Flippin' off the cops, tell her stop But she don't care Says she just want to have a little fun No fair

Got her feet up on the dash Laughin', smokin' up my stash Says she don't care where we goin' Just as long as we're goin' fast

And she knows I love her And I'd do anything for her

She's my little rideout chick that I hideout with 12-pack right beside her And when it all goes down, she'll still be around Even if I don't wife her

My little rideout chick, tough little bitch Swear she got it goin' on Says I can take her 'bout anywhere with me Just as long as I don't take her home

And we high, and she bumpin' T.I. Ain't she somethin' She fly, and she loves me She says but she lies

And she steals, and she drinks like a man She got moves Watch her work it and drop it Wiggle, jiggle and pop it

And she's kinda spacey, maybe little crazy Throwin' beer cans at the speed limit signs While we whippin' through the back roads Young, but she acts old

Head out the window to let her long hair blow Wants to go out to Vegas to make us some big dough

Rehab

Pedal to the floor Baby, careful what you ask for

Got her feet up on the dash Laughin', smokin' up my stash Says she don't care where we goin' Just as long as we're goin' fast

And she knows I love her And I'd do anything for her

She's my little rideout chick, that I hideout with 12-pack right beside her And when it all goes down, she'll still be around Even if I don't wife her

My little rideout chick, tough little bitch Swear she got it goin' on Says I can take her 'bout anywhere with me Just as long as I don't take her home

We're like Mickey and Mallory Whilin' out on the run Hate it for whoever gotta Clean up the mess when we're done

We're fuckin' shots at the moon Tearin' up motel rooms We set the night on fire Just for the smell of the fumes

She got my back, I got hers Her bond is left and not words Livin' life on the edge Fast as we can in a blur

She's my rideout chick And the chick don't snitch We gon' run it til the wheels fall off In this bitch

And she knows I love her And I'd do anything for her

She's my little rideout chick, that I hideout with 12-pack right beside her And when it all goes down, she'll still be around Even if I don't wife her

My little rideout chick, tough little bitch Swear she got it goin' on Says I can take her 'bout anywhere with me Just as long as I don't take her home

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My little rideout chick, tough little bitch Swear she got it goin' on Tištěno z Says I can take her 'bout anywhere with me Just as long as I don't take her home