

Ride Slow

Rockie Fresh

[Hook: x2]

Ride slow, ride slow
Let the night fall on you
The night fall on you
The night fall on you

[Verse 1:]

I've been working all day, waiting for tonight
Roll my first blunt now I'm feeling right
Jamo in my cup, let's turn up tonight
Bitches trying to fuck, let's turn up tonight
Them clean wheels I got 'em
Them bitch niggas I'm not 'em
I got my money right ain't got no problems
Ain't got no problems, rolling never stopping
But I

[Hook x2]

[Verse 2:]

Seen the sun go down, see your bitch go down
Seen my money go up, make sure my shit don't go down
Nah see I work better when I'm under pressure
Got a problem how I do it bitch do it better
Nah never never, I heard that never never
Substract where I'm at and bitch you see the sweater
Ain't no nigga fresher, nah, never
Killed this shit it's on a stretcher

[Hook x2]

[Outro:]

Riding on this electric highway, shit been crazy
Going from city to city, back in these different shows
All theses hoes, love it