

# C'mon Let Me Ride

Skylar Grey

And the wheels go round... and round... and round...

If you got a sweet tooth,  
You can taste my watermelons  
If a swing set bores you  
I can show you all my talent  
I can wear a tan like other bitches can  
You can have all this, boy!  
And there's only one thing that I want from you

C'mon, let me ride your bicycle  
It's so fantastical on your bicycle  
We can get a little more physical  
Baby, after all, it's only natural  
I feel it coming, coming, coming, oh  
Feel it running, running, running, oh oh  
C'mon, let me ride your bicycle  
It's so fantastical on your bicycle

You want to ride my bicycle  
You want to ride my bike (haha)

If the world starts freezing, I can make it hot and humid  
If you get a bee-sting, I can suck out all the poison  
I can make you last like all the bitches can't  
Have I made it clear, boy?  
There's only one thing that I want from you, hey!

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Feel it running, running, running, oh  
C'mon, let me ride your bicycle  
It's so fantastical, on your bicycle

I'm only fucking with you  
Fuck you for thinking it's true  
I'm not like the sluts in this town  
They make me blah in my mouth  
I wanna ride on your bike  
'Cause you're the boy that I like  
It's like I'm a sell out for you  
But your bike's so shiny and new (shiny and new)

[Eminem:]

She's distracted by my reflectors, man, I can tell the chick's attracted  
My wheels spoke to her, my Swinn is a chick magnet  
Bagging up chicks like a bag of chips  
With a bag of prophylactics as big as Mick Jagger lips  
Shagging's something I'm a pro at, but I ain't practicing shit  
Allen Iverson has safe sex, condoms are for practice, man, I skip practice  
Flip backwards while I flip this bike on it's banana seat  
My fantasy's to have you land where the kick stand is  
Got this bitch gagging, they call me the broad killer  
I'm the cousin of Godzilla

'Cause I spit fire and my dick is draggin'  
Zig-zaggin' up the avenue, pulling these chicks in my antagonist wagon,  
Screamin'...

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