

# Ride

## Ciara

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Uh-huh Catch me in the mall, you know I buy it out  
G5 plane, yeah, I fly it out  
Lud's in the back look like Lex in them 28's  
And, oh you can't get her if you ain't got plenty cake  
ATL Georgia, booties look like this size  
23 waist, pretty face, thick thigh  
I can do it big, I can do it long  
I can do whenever or however you want  
I can do it up and down, I can do circles  
To him I'm a gymnast, friskin' is my circus  
I market it so good, they can't wait to try me  
I work it so good, man, these niggas tryna buy me  
They love the way I ride it  
They love the way I ride it  
They love the way I ride it  
They love the way I ride the beat, how I ride the beat, I ride it  
They love the way I ride it  
They love the way I ride it  
They love the way I ride it  
They love the way I ride the beat like a motherfucking freak  
And I won't stop, don't stop, get it, get it  
I'ma pitch it down the middle, baby, hit it, hit it  
I do it to him right, sittin' good  
Handle my business like a big girl should  
1 o'clock, 2 o'clock, 3 o'clock, 4  
5 o'clock, 6 o'clock, baby give me more  
Pick me up, pick me up, you are my Ducati  
All up on your frame, baby, say my name  
Show you how to get 'em, show you how to do it  
Left hip, right hip, but your back into it I market it so good, they can't wait to try me  
I work it so good, man, these niggas tryna buy me  
He love the way I ride it  
He love the way I ride it He love the way I ride it  
He love the way I ride the beat, how I ride the beat, I ride it  
He love the way I ride it  
He love the way I ride it  
He love the way I ride it  
(I love the way you ride the beat, baby) He love the way I ride the beat like a motherfucking  
freak  
(I love it)  
Luda!

She ride it like a roller coaster  
Soon as I get her to the top, she screams  
I put her out like a light, she'll be out for the night  
Soon as her head hit the pillows, sweet dreams  
Wake her up about 30 minutes later Calling me the Terminator, let's go again  
Red zone, I'ma get her first down  
Call me Luda true breeze, I throw it in  
Touchdown, he scores, Ludacris the MVP  
With a rack like that and a back like that, CiCi better CC me  
'Cause them legs just keep on going, so I gotta put her to bed Let the 808 thump, and the beat go  
bump  
'Cause she ride it like a thoroughbred  
He love the way I ride it  
He love the way I ride it  
He love the way I ride it  
He love the way I ride the beat like a motherfucking freak  
Oh baby, baby, baby, do you like it up when I'm up?  
When I'm down, when I'm down  
Oh baby, baby, baby, he can't stand to look away When I'm whirling this around  
Oh baby, baby you like it, let's get up and down  
Oh baby, he love it when I twirl this thing around  
He love the way I ride it  
He love the way I ride it  
He love the way I ride it  
He love the way I ride the beat, ride the beat, ride the beat  
He love the way I ride it  
He love the way I ride it  
He love the way I ride it  
He love the way I ride the beat like a motherfucking freak  
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Uh-huh  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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