

Christina Milian, Who's Gonna Ride - Christina M

(Intro:)

Christina Milian

Cool & Dre

Three 6 Mafia

What's going down?

Yeah! (Yeah)

(Verse 1:)

I ain't the one to cuss but f**k ya

Way before you went and copped that truck (I still loved you)

When your ass got laid off work (I was there for ya)

I should've listened to my ladies, when they told me

"Girl, he ain't nothing but a..";

You ain't nothing but, a busta

Still I find it so hard to believe (That I touched ya)

You should've spent more time doing me (But I loved ya)

Tell me was it worth sleepin' round with them girls

What you supposed to be? Exactly! You's a b (Biatch)

So quit tryna be something' you wanted to be ya whole life, but please

Be easy, cause it's plain to see

Like them haters and divas that can't add up to me boy

(Bridge:)

So, let me set the scene boy

Damn right, take a look at me boy

Damn right, hope you like what you see boy

Don't let the door hit you on yo ass when you leave boy

(Hook:)

tell me...

Who's gonna ri-i-i-ide?

Who's gonna ri-i-i-ide?

Who's gonna ri-i-i-ide?

Now that i'm gone

Tell me who's gonna ri-i-i-ide?

Who's gonna ri-i-i-ide?

Who's gonna ri-i-i-ide?

Now that i'm gone

(Verse 2:)

You trifling', skeezers, you know who you are

On the road to riches couple them superstars

Every hotel you visit, come out lookin' scarred

Look theres goes another hoe, seen her in a video

Pages in a magazine, she swear she look as bad as me (No, no)

And til this day still cant believe (No, no)

But I guess that's how you wanna be, go 'head that's alright with me

(Bridge:)

So, let me set the scene boy

Damn right, take a look at me boy

Damn right, hope you like what you see boy

Don't let the door hit you on yo ass when you leave boy

(Hook:)

tell me...

Who's gonna ri-i-i-ide?

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Tell me who's gonna ri-i-i-ide?

Who's gonna ri-i-i-ide?

Who's gonna ri-i-i-ide?
Now that i'm gone

(Juicy J):
Juicy J i'm tryna sweat these women
I'm layin' down this pimpin'
If you don't want her playa give her up I'm takin'
I ain't with no fakin', these games I don't be playin'
I got 12 inches long as ding dong, I'm layin'

(DJ Paul):
DJ Paul, this the truth, 110 approval
I ride for you girl just be there to pour my Ramen Noodles
That's all I ask Christina, I never been that greedy
I come from the slums of the M, it don't take much to please me

(Hook):
tell me...
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Who's gonna ri-i-i-ide?
Who's gonna ri-i-i-ide?
Now that i'm gone
Tell me who's gonna ri-i-i-ide?
Who's gonna ri-i-i-ide?
Who's gonna ri-i-i-ide?
Now that i'm gone