Slide (feat. YG)

H.E.R.

You always wearin' them glasses You don't wanna let no sucka look you in your eyes, huh? Better show off them eyelashes You love what you do with a passion Oh that shit attractive I fuck with you girlAll you wanna do is gas me How we end up in the backseat? Just tryna get to the bag We on the same page, you the same wayOnly keep the fam' around me So lemme know what it's gon' be I don't plan on gettin' no sleep, while we Doin' our thing, movin' too fast Candy paint with the windows all black Seats crème brûlée, what they gon' say? With the top down screamin', "Money ain't a thing"We up till six in the mornin' When the sunrise'll be on it Know I got five, you know it's all live Tell me when to go, baby, when we gon' stopEverywhere we go, slide, hey, hey Up all night, baby, when we goin' slide? Oh, yeah, yeah Baby when we goin' Slide, slide, oh yeah, slide, ohI don't care if we on the run Nothin' matters when we one on one Lookin' at us 'cause we goin' dumb We on the same wave, you the same way You know I be down if it's with you Where we goin'? Baby, what's the move? We should take a trip up to the moon Get a roomDoin' our thing, movin' too fast Candy paint with the windows all black Seats crème brûlée, what they gon' say? With the top down screamin', "Money ain't a thing"We up till six in the mornin' When the sunrise'll be on it Know I got five, you know it's all live Tell me when to go, baby, when we gon' stopBaby when we go, slide, hey, hey Up all night, baby, when we goin' slide? Yeah, up all night, baby, when we goin' slide? Oh, up all night, baby, when we goin' slide?Four hunnid I need a baecation I need my bitch in an apron Booty all out cookin' bacon Orange juice and Ace, so we drankin'I only come out when the stars out I'm on a mission but we far out

This city talkin' with a large mouth Yeah they after the boy like fall out Four hunnidDrop it give me fifty girl, drop it give me fifty Used to slide with me 'cause you be trippin' when you miss me You go hold me close and on yo neck gon' be a hickie I ain't gotta do to much I know what get you stickyI ain't gotta know astrology I know yo vibes Skip the foreplay you won't let niggas fuck with yo mind I ain't given' out apologies when I'm behind Fuckin' up the seats of the brand new rideDoin' our thing, movin' too fast Candy paint with the windows all black Seats crème brûlée, what they gon' say? With the top down screamin', "Money ain't a thing"We up till six in the mornin' When the sunrise'll be on it Know I got five, you know it's all live Tell me when to go, baby, when we gon' stopBaby when we go, slide, hey, hey Up all night, baby, when we goin' slide? Yeah, up all night, baby, when we goin' slide? Oh, up all night, baby, when we goin' slide? Fuckin' up the seats of the brand new ride

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