

# Slide (Remix)

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 girl All 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 way Only 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' stop Everywhere we go, slide, hey, hey  
Up all night, baby, when we goin' slide?  
Oh, yeah, yeah  
Baby when we goin'  
Slide, slide, slide, oh yeah, slide, oh I 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 room 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' stop Baby 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 hunnid Drop 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 sticky I 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 ride 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' stop Baby 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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>