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 eyelashesYou 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, 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

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/