

Nelly (feat. City Spud) - Ride Wit Me (album: Country Grammar (2000))

Em | D | C | C (repeat Chords for song; see riff)

If you wanna go and take a ride wit me

We three wheelin in the four with the gold cv's

Oh why do I look this way? (Hey, must be the money)

If you wanna go and get high wit me

Smoke an L in the back with the benzen-e

Oh why do I feel this way? (Hey, must be the money)

In the club on the late night, feel ya right,

Lookin, tryin ta spot some real nice,

Lookin for a little shorty I noticed so that I can take home ,

She can be 18 (18) wit a attitude or 19 kinda snotty actin real rude

But as long as you a diggy-diggy then girl you know its on ,

I peep summin comin towards me on the dance floor

Sexy & real slow & sayin she was beepin & I dig the last video

Somewhere that we could go; How could I tell her no?

Her measurements were 36-25-34; I like the way you brush it

And I like those stylish clothes you wear,

I like the way the light hit the ice and glare

And I can see you movin way over there

[Chorus]

Face a body front that, don't know how to act

Without my vouchers all the hoochies bringing nothin back

You should feel the impact, shop over plas when the skies the limit

And them haters can't get past that

Watch me as I gas that, four guy sig pley

Was there any paint change, every time I switch lane

It feel strange now

Makin a livin off my brain, instead of 'caine now

I got the title from my momma put the pimpin on name now

Damn s^ to change now, Running credit checks with no shame now
I feel a thang now (come on); I can't complain (no more)
S^ I'm the man, now ; In and out my own town (I'm gettin)
Them out in New Jersey, from 20-B; Tellin me bout a party up in NYC
And can I make it? Damn Right, I be on the next flight
Man can, first class sittin next to Vanna White

[Chorus]

Yo, I know somethin you don't know; And I got somethin to tell ya
You won't believe how many people, straight down at the floor
'fore said that I was a failure

Is now the same people that's be needin dough

And I'm yellin I can't help ya

"But Nelly can we get tickets to the next show?"

Hell no, (whatchu care?) you for real?

Hey yo, now that I'm a fly guy; And I fly high

Them wanna know why, why I fly by,

Hey yo, its all good; Range Rover all would,

Do me like you should; F^ me good, s^ me good,

We be them stuck Them; Wishin you was Them,

Poppin like we drug dealers; Simply cause she bug mackin

Honey in the club, me in the benz

I see cute tellin me to leave wit you and your friends

So if shorty wanna... knock, we knockin to this

And if shorty wanna... rock, we rockin to this

And if shorty wanna... pop, we poppin the chris

Shorty wanna see the ice, then I ice the wrist

See me talk, Nelly listen; Nelly talk, see me listen

Wanna F^ fly bitches; When I walk pay attention

See the ice and the glist; Them starin on the glist

Honeys lookin on they wish; Come on boo, gimme kiss

[Chorus]

Hey, must be the money (x4)

 TABLATURE: MAIN RIFF:

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e|--x-x----7--(7)-----7--7----x-x-x-x-----2--(2)-----2--2---x-x-x-x--|
B|--x-x----7-h^8-----8--8----x-x-x-x-----2-h^3-----3--3---x-x-x-x--|
G|--x-x----7--(7)-----7--7----x-x-x-x-----2--(2)-----2--2---x-x-x-x--|
D|--x-x----7-h^9-----9--9----x-x-x-x-----2-h^4-----4--4---x-x-x-x--|
A|--x-x----7--(7)-----7--7----x-x-x-x-----2--(2)-----2--2---x-x-x-x--|
E|-----|
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(optional palm mute here)** see alt.

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e|--0--(0)-----0--0-----x-x-x-x-----|
B|--0-h^1-----1--1----x-x-x-x-----|
G|--0--(0)-----0--0-----x-x-x-x--7-h^9--9--9---7-h^9--9--9--|
D|--0-h^2-----2--2----x-x-x-x-----|
A|--0--(0)-----0--0-----x-x-x-x-----|
E|-----|
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*** alternate riff fill:

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e-----|
B-----8--7-----|
G----7-h^9--9--9-----9-7--|
D-----|
A-----|
E-----|
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