Biking With Francis - COWGIRL

{Chorus}
Baby, don't you wanna ride
I can bet you {?} this {?}
(Let you ride pretty girl, let you ride pretty, pretty uh)

{Verse} You been blushin' all night Cheeks are looking like brake lights (Let you ride pretty girl, let you ride, ride, ride pretty uh)

{Verse} Car parked on the bay(?) side Yeah, you can never play right Only riding when it's day time

{Verse} {?} Catch me on the radio But you never play me, oh Whipping on the stereo Don't you wanna (uh) Come ride

{Chorus}
Baby, don't you wanna come ride
I can bet you {?} this {?}
(Let you ridе pretty girl, let you ride, ridе, ride pretty uh)
{Verse}
Now I gotta couple groupies
They don't know I drive a {?}
Sumn' wrong with the AC

Don't hate me, I know you bougie

{Verse}
Me and you the front two seats
{?} way way back
Just wait til I {?}
I can pick you up in a Maybach
Say that
Parking tickets I ain't pay back
But now we can just lay back
Counting stars through the moon roof(?)
From your biggest fan, I can {?}

{Verse} I can meet you half-way Or slide to your place Rolling down the windows Let your hair blow outta your face

(Come clean, know you wanna ride with me)
(Honestly, you in my front seat)
({?} real comfy)
{?}
(I ain't worried about nothing)
(There ain't no place I can't go)
{?}
{Outro}
Where's my pride?
Cowgirl, come ride
Cowgirl, come ride

Where's my pride? Cowgirl, come ride (There ain't no place I can't go) Cowgirl, come ride ({?})