

Mano

You've never been to Heaven, have you? (OG Parker)

Ooh, this the ride of your life

Hold on 'cause, baby, I might

I might just give you a bite of the sweetest pie (yeah, yeah, yeah, ah)

Ooh, baby, we can go fast

I'll drive and you just lay back

I got the flavor that lasts, yeah, the sweetest pie (uh-huh, uh-huh)

I might take you home with this

I might give you all of it (yeah)

Come get your dose of the sweetest pie

Ooh, this the ride of your life

Hold on 'cause, baby, I might

I might just give you a bite of the sweetest pie (uh-huh, uh-huh)

Baby, I'm the sweetest, p- is the meanest

Hot girl sh-, but I'm cold every season

Know he got that pipe, let him bust it 'til it's leaking (yeah, mwah)

Booty like a pillow, he can use it while he sleeping (look)

Don't be going through my phone 'cause that's the old me (old me)

Ain't the only one tryna be my one and only (one and only)

Real thick, moving slow, that body like -

He a player (hey, hey, hey), but for Megan, he cutting the whole team

That body looking nice (looking nice)

I got cake and I know he want a slice

I wish, I wish he would try to put me on ice (brrr)

I ain't never had to chase d- in my life (in my life)

I want that nasty, that freaky stuff (freaky stuff)

Live under my bed and keep me up (hey)

That Hansel and Gretel, let him eat me up (ah)

Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh

Ooh, this the ride of your life

Hold on 'cause, baby, I might
I might just give you a bite of the sweetest pie (uh-huh)
Ooh, baby, we can go fast
I'll drive, and you just lay back (ah)
I got the flavor that lasts, yeah, the sweetest pie
I might take you home with this
I might give you all of it
Come get your dose of the sweetest pie
Ooh, this the ride of your life
Hold on 'cause, baby, I might
I might just give you a bite of the sweetest pie (uh-huh, uh-huh)
You got me hung up from across the room
I'm so high that I'm on another altitude
And on my cloud, I got some space for you
Got a taste for you, ayy
Mo' bounce to the ounce
Pick it up, put it down (woah)
Wanna put his Nutty Buddy in my Fudge Round (baow)
P- tighter than a b-, he ain't had it like this
Toes curling like they're throwing gang signs on Crip (on Crip)
One thing about me, I ain't taking no sh-
He whipped, I know it's - off his old b-
Cesar Millan, I got his a- trained (I got his a- trained)
Just tryna let a dog know who really run things (huh, ah)
You've never been to Heaven, have you?
Ooh, this the ride of your life
Hold on 'cause, baby, I might
I might just give you a bite of the sweetest pie (uh-huh, uh-huh)
Ooh, baby, we can go fast
I'll drive, and you just lay back (ah)
I got the flavor that lasts, yeah, the sweetest pie (uh-huh, uh-huh)
I might take you home with this
I might give you all of it
Come get your dose of the sweetest pie

Ooh, this the ride of your life

Hold on 'cause, baby, I might

I might just give you a bite (uh-huh, ayy, ayy) of the sweetest pie

Ooh, the ride of your life (Real Hot Girl sh-)

(Me and Dua Lipa finna get the party lit) hold on 'cause, baby, I
might

I might just give you a bite (ah) of the sweetest pie