## Slide (Live at VEVO)

## 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 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, 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?

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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

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