

# Riding In The Stars



*Song Title: "Riding In The Stars"*

*Album: Single Release*

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*Produced By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)*

*Written By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)*

## **\*\*\*Verse #1\*\*\***

Yeah I've made my fucken my mind up  
Done with you bitches and out here trying to find love  
Focused on my riches man you could watch it pile up  
Already fly no need to join the mile high club  
Time to get high I got my joint and in my cup  
You would probably find wine mixed up with some vodka  
Cut your ass up if you fuck with my chakras  
Take you for a trip like you just drank some ayahuasca

## **\*\*\*Pre-Hook #1, 2\*\*\***

I love the way she has her ass up  
Gonna get you higher than NASA  
Set the countdown ready to blast off

## **\*\*\*Hook #1, 2\*\*\***

So long looks like you could never do no wrong  
Going for a ride so hold on  
Get a grip time to take you motherfuckers  
And you bitches on a trip

**\*\*\*Verse #2\*\*\***

I'm a eat dat ass like I turned into a reptilian  
Got so many tracks man worth more than a million  
Music is my drug and you know that I'll be feeling it  
Don't wanna have to go and get my prescription filled again  
Got this bitch on her knees not about to say amen  
You can find me out in Tombstone yeah just say when  
Got that tunnel vision probably why I always cave in  
Always cooking shit up you would think I have an apron  
I see you throwing shade thanks I need some Ray Bans  
At the same place on two separate occasions  
It's a damn invasion bitch and I don't come in peace  
Better get your fucken maidens grab a bible get a priest

**\*\*\*Verse #3\*\*\***

You claim to be awake but they'll catch while you sleeping  
Your girl is your world but my palm is now where she's in  
I'm already blessed no need to tell me when I'm sneezing  
I don't wanna walk on water I just wanna put my feet in  
I give a fuck I smell the flowers birds I try to feed them  
All these mixed signals you got and yet I still receive them  
Doesn't have to be Autumn for me to turn and leave  
Even with my problems and days without any sleep  
So I stay staring out the window that's how I'm counting sheep  
Driving in their cars or simply just walking down the street  
You can miss me with your bullshit I don't miss a drum beat  
Bringing music for years no need for me to compete and yes  
I'm closing up this chapter but this shit is not complete  
You can watch a mother fucker go from zero to warp speed  
Cuz if time is money then this never came cheap  
I said if time is money then this never came cheap  
Yeah I'm riding in the stars bitch I don't get star struck  
I'm a keep you at a distance like a Tesla when it's charged up oh fuck  
Come at you like an armada I got no time for drama  
Cooking shit so good it'll make you wanna slap yo mama  
This shit is hotta then chicken pot pies on the fly  
I'm not gonna compromise my eyes have  
Recognized the horizon doesn't take much for me to  
Know exactly when you hoes are lying living these separate lives  
So save your poker face and stop hiding  
You don't ever want the smoke bitch here's a vape pen  
Cuz I'll be dropping bars even when I'm on vacation  
Stuck up in the house like I just got on probation  
So fucking light it up yo it's my celebration bitch