

# Ride With Me

Writer: JT Hall

I'm a bad motor scooter  
Vibrating my life away  
I'm a bad motor scooter  
Vibrating my life away.....Cruisin on down the line

Now there's a bike that I like  
She's got herself a two car garage  
She got "Born To Be Wild"  
Tattooed on her fuselage

Chorus:

Now how can I make, make her see  
Make her see that she needs me  
I say baby, baby won'cha  
Ride with me

She's got chrome spoke wheels  
And pull back handle bars  
She's gotta soup't up knucklehead  
Can cruise past most racing cars

Chorus:

But how can I make, make her see  
Make her see that she needs me  
I say baby, baby won'cha  
Ride with me.....Ride with me baby