

Oh! - 1/2

Interprété par Ciara.

This is where they stay crunk, throw it up, dubs on tha Caddillac
White tees, Nikes, gangstas dont know how to act
Adamsville, Bankhead, College Park, Carver Homes
Hummers floatin on chrome
Chokin' on that home-grown
They got that southern cookin'
They got them fellas lookin'
Thinkin' I was easy I can see it
That's when I say no, what fo'?
Shawty can't handle this

(Chorus)

Ciara got that fire like

Oh, 'round here we ridin' slow
We keep it gutta, you should know
Gettin' crunk off in tha club we gets low, oh
Oh (oh), all my ladies to tha flo'
Handle it ladies back it up
Gettin crunk up in tha club we gets low, oh

Buddy take a new whip, paint strip, into a bowlin' ball Still smoke hundred spokes, wood-grain armor-all Light-skinned thick chicks, fellas call 'em redbones Close cuts, braids, long, gangstas love 'em all They got that southern cookin' They got them fellas lookin' Wishin' I was easy I can see it That's when I say no, what fo'? Shawty can't handle this Ciara got that fire like

Oh, 'round here we ridin' slow
We keep it gutta, you should know
Gettin' crunk off in tha club we gets low, oh
Oh (oh), all my ladies to tha flo'
Handle it ladies back it up
Gettin crunk up in tha club we gets low, oh

(Ludacris)

Southern-style, get wild, old skools comin' down in a different color whip (whip, whip)
Picture perfect, you might wanna take a flick flick flick flick flick
Call up Jazze tell him pop up the bottles cuz we got another hit (hit, hit)
Wanna go platinum? Im who you should get get get get



Oh! - 2/2

Ludacris on tha track, get back trick, switch on tha 'Lac, Im flexin still

Same price every time, hot song, jumped on cuz Ciara got sex appeal

And I keep the meanest, cleanest, baddest, spinnin on stainless wheels

Could care less about your genus, I bump ya status, I keep the stainless steel

Trunk-rattlin' what's happenin', huh?

I don't even think I need to speed

Bass-travelin', face-crackilin' huh?

Turn it up and make the speakers bleed

Dirty south we ballin' dawg

And neva think about fallin dawg

Ghetto harmonizing, surprising, runnin back cuz tha song is cold

Oh, 'round here we ridin' slow
We keep it gutta, you should know
Gettin' crunk off in tha club we gets low, oh
Oh (oh), all my ladies to tha flo'
Handle it ladies back it up
Gettin crunk up in tha club we gets low, oh

Oh, 'round here we ridin' slow
We keep it gutta, you should know
Gettin' crunk off in tha club we gets low, oh
Oh (oh), all my ladies to tha flo'
Handle it ladies back it up
Gettin crunk up in tha club we gets low, oh