

# Oh! (feat. Ludacris)

Ciara

This is where they stay crunk, throw it up, dubs on the Cadillac  
White tees, Nike's, gangstas don't know how to act  
Adamsville, Bankhead, College Park, Carver Homes  
Hummers floating 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

Ciara got that fire like Oh, 'round here we ridin' slow  
We keep it ghetto, you should know  
Gettin' crunk off in the club we gets low, oh  
Oh (oh), all my ladies to the flo'  
Handle it ladies back it up

Getting crunk up in the club we gets low, oh Buddy take a new whip, paint strip, into a bowlin' ball  
Steel spoke honey spoke, wood-grain, armor all  
Light-skinned thick chicks, fellas call 'em red bones  
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 ghetto, you should know  
Gettin' crunk off in the club we gets low, oh  
Oh (oh), all my ladies to the flo'  
Handle it ladies back it up

Getting crunk up in the club we gets low, oh Southern-style, get wild, old skools comin' down in a different  
color whip (whip, whip)

Picture perfect, you might want to take a flick flick flick flick flick  
Call up Jazze tell him pop up the bottles 'cause we got another hit (hit, hit)  
Want to go platinum? I'm who you should get get get get get  
Ludacris on the track, get back trick, switch on the 'Lac, I'm flexing steel  
Same price every time, hot song, jumped on cause Ciara got sex appeal  
And I keep the meanest, cleanest, baddest, spinning 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' dog  
And never think about fallin' dog  
Ghetto harmonizing, surprising, running back cause the song is called Oh, 'round here we ridin' slow  
We keep it ghetto, you should know  
Gettin' crunk off in the club we gets low, oh  
Oh (oh), all my ladies to the flo'  
Handle it ladies back it up  
Getting crunk up in the club we gets low, oh Oh, 'round here we ridin' slow  
We keep it ghetto, you should know  
Gettin' crunk off in the club we gets low, oh  
Oh (oh), all my ladies to the flo'  
Handle it ladies back it up  
Getting crunk up in the club we gets low, oh

Songwriters

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