

# Oh Yeah!

## Bill Withers

Yeah, yeah

This one goes out to all the pretty young ladies out there  
In pretty young lady land, see what I'm saying  
I just want you to just peep over your shoulders hunny, ya see  
Now lets get it understood, oh yeah  
That I'm a treat her real good, oh yeah  
And I'm a love her all my life, oh yeah  
And keep her flooded with ice, oh yeah  
Now just take my hand, oh yeah  
You're my woman I'm your man, oh yeah  
Now you the one that I done chose, oh yeah  
And I don't love them other hoes, oh yeah  
Now make them niggas understand, oh yeah  
You already got a man, oh yeah  
You need a player that's strong, oh yeah  
And that'll never do you wrong, oh yeah  
And if them boys try to touch, oh yeah  
You should kick them in the nuts, oh yeah  
'Cos them tittys just right, oh yeah  
Make a player wanna bite, oh yeah  
'Cos I'm your one and only lover, oh yeah  
And we gonna' have to use a rubber, oh yeah  
Now look what we done did, oh yeah  
Messed around and had some kids, oh yeah  
Daddy, you make me feel like a star  
Oh yeah oh yeah, oh yeah oh yeah  
Daddy, can I get the keys to the car?  
Oh yeah oh yeah, oh yeah oh yeah  
You rollin' with me, I'm rollin with you  
Daddy it's what ever you wanna do  
You rollin' with me, I'm rollin with you  
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You rollin' with me, I'm rollin with you  
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You rollin' with me, I'm rollin with you  
Daddy it's what ever you wanna do  
I got swine on the seats, oh yeah  
24's on my feet's, oh yeah, lil' ones  
Lets thump in my ride, oh yeah

And mommy stay fly, oh yeah  
Boy I'm the neighborhood king, oh yeah  
Y'all know it I'm a cost your king, oh yeah  
I mean I say ya love my style, oh yeah  
I throw party's buck wild, oh yeah  
Daddy I'm the number 1 stunna, oh yeah  
And I shine every summa, oh yeah  
Boy know I have to change my paint, oh yeah  
'Cos that stock shit stink, oh yeah  
Re-do the inside, oh yeah  
25 inch rims in tide, oh yeah  
I keep them strapped and shy, oh yeah  
New Benz 'cos mommy so fly, oh yeah  
Daddy, you make me feel like a star  
Oh yeah oh yeah, oh yeah oh yeah  
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Daddy it's what ever you wanna do  
Dude if it's blue it get copped, oh yeah  
From the drops to the watch to the rocks, oh yeah  
Whoa that block gettin' hot, oh yeah  
Got those so I'm coppin' that yacht, oh yeah  
Now I'm frozen like and ice box, oh yeah  
Brother Jacks and the Jordan, Mike hot  
And I'm still street my pop, oh yeah  
If I'm ever in a tight spot, oh yeah  
Yeah I'm rollin with the flayers, oh yeah  
Just back seat ridin', oh yeah  
You know nigga be drivin', oh yeah  
Wit two freaks inside it, oh yeah  
So we with the Big Tymers, oh yeah  
You betta' warn your baby momma', oh yeah  
'Cos Boo and Gotti causin' problems, oh yeah  
So Just back up off us, oh yeah  
Daddy, you make me feel like a star  
Oh yeah oh yeah, oh yeah oh yeah  
Daddy, can I get the keys to the car?  
Oh yeah oh yeah, oh yeah oh yeah

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