

# Oochie Wally

## Braveheart's

Oh yeah muthafucka that's that shit  
Oh come on Ladies make it hot  
Thugs make it hot make it pop[Chorus]  
Oo-chie wally wally, oo-chie bang bang  
Oo-chie wally wally, oo-chie bang bang  
Oo-chie wally wally, oo-chie bang bang  
Oo-chie wally wally  
He really really really work my body  
He really really really turned me out  
He really really really got to gut me  
He really really made me scream and shout He really taught really me how to work my body  
He really taught me how to go down south  
He really really tried to hurt me hurt me  
I really love his thug and gangsta style Yo we got chicks in the living room  
Getting it on and they ain't leaving till 6 in the morning  
"O" is for oochie  
Oh you ain't know  
How many O's in the bankroll  
Sort of like like the game show  
"Who Wants to Be a Millionaire?"  
But my name ain't Regis  
Nas the one they call  
When they want there thing beat up  
Honeys' with bodies  
With Bravehearts guns in the party  
Waves, braids, baldies  
Trademarks to army  
Is that Horse it must be  
I heard he husky  
Yeah, there go Jungle eyes red  
Looking for trouble  
And that's Nas dancing with dimes  
But who's his manage  
The imperial thug  
Is cold deep grand wiz  
We taking honeys' to the crib tonight  
Guarantee we gon' get up in they rib tonight  
Check the new slang  
It's changed the braveheart gang bang

When you see me pass  
Holla oochie bang bang[Chorus]Yeah what up ma  
Take a look, you hypnotized  
On how my long dick stretch your insides  
For real ma, with your thick lips and thick thighs  
Stoke both holes, pass it to Nas  
Or pass it to Naish, or pass it to Jung  
Or pass it to Horse, then that ass gettin tossed  
Fuck a hustler book, penthouse or blacktale  
I got bitches sendin my niggas flicks in jail  
I fuck a bitch face more than her waist for real  
And ain't no pussy like new pussy thats how a nigga feel  
Bust three times throw her the peace sign  
She sleep then my dick sleek and I ain't gotta call her for weeks  
Long leg hoes, mo'head hoes, married bitches  
Me and my dog, fuckin them both they got us switchin  
Is the nigga gangsta? Yeah, that's how I'm livin  
That's how I'm playin, I got these freak fuckin hoes singin[Chorus]Little young thing go around my dick with  
your tongue ring  
Deep throat my nine inch, gut from the front and  
Grind from the side and, fuck from behind and  
Grab her hair slap her ass, she screamin' like she dyin'  
Make her come four times without even tryin  
I'll beat that pussy up there's no denyin  
Hit her where she doodie at, make that booty fat  
Little cutie rat, walking by with the doobie wrap  
Tight blue jeans, air max  
Small gucci bag  
No loot and no job  
Stay home giving blow jobs  
Like no prob, it's simple  
Holla out the window it's the project nympho  
Fuck my whole crew, you know how we do  
You got that good pussy I can share with my peoples  
Be a brave girl, do your thang  
Let them tities hang, I'll have all the bitches sayin[Chorus]When it comes to sex I'm similar to the thriller in  
manilla  
Bitches call me Horse the pussy filler  
I'll fuck a big boned or slim chick  
Beat that pussy up real quick then send home the bitch  
Ain't no sleepin in my bedroom  
When henny's in my dick  
When Flex drop the bomb I bust a nut on this bitch  
Deep throat, Caesar gold or pun wicked hoes  
Who like the way I thug and the way I flow

I like head in the Benz, the four door or the Coupe  
Head in the staircase, the cellar or the roof  
Head in the studio, the bathroom or the booth  
Head from a project chick or one with crazy loot  
Like Nia Long in a cherry thong with the lights on  
Sippin Perignon with Kelly Price on  
I pull out my python, I hit it while my wife's gone  
Long dick the bitch all night, I'll make her pussy sing the song  
Oo-chie wally wally, oo-chie bang bang  
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Oo-chie wally wally

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