

Oh Yeah!

Big Tymers

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
Daddy it's what ever you wanna do
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
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
Daddy, can I get the keys to the car?
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

You rollin' with me, I'm rollin with you
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