

Ooh Wee (Featuring Nate Dogg, Trife & Saigon)

Mark Ronson

Yo, what's the deal, nigga?
Ain't nuthin' pa, we just here and all that
Trynna get our head rights, get this money right
You know what I'm sayin', you know how it go
Just another day in the hood (la-la-la-la, lalalalalala)
Yo, yoAiyo, what a night, New York City, heard it goin' down
Friday night, midnight, Atlantic City
Slot machines, ding-ding-ding-ding, when they ring off
Lock the doors, that's when Ghost just g'd off
Cigars, paisley robes
Four bitches guardin' me safely as we walk to the window
The cashier was scared, she asked for my info
The manager arrived with two guards, that's an insult
That's the cause, just because
We talkin' bout 5 million dollars here, this ain't Play-doh dough
And your horoscope read, you gon' slay those lows
We got scribbes, Anthony Acid, rockin' the show
Special guest: Starks / Mark Ronson
First five hundred bitches went crazy he let them on and in
All he did was plug me in, I got the chargin'
Got they bras and ran through they whole apartment (la-la-la-la, lalalalalala)Oooooh weee, ooh wee, (la-la-la-la, lalalalalala)
Oooooh weee, ooh wee, (la-la-la-la, lalalalalala)When I step into the party, all the ladies want to know
I'm hangin' wit the ballers, yeah, or my nigga Ghost
I can tell you what they say haters, if you want to know
They say ooooooh wee
When I'm roll in my Mercedes, all the ladies want to roll
Be my Juliet and I can be your Romeo
If you actin' menace I can pick another hoe
Ooooooooooh weee (la-la-la-la, lalalalalala)
In the middle of the summer, or even twenty below
I'm a bad muthafucka, I'm way to fuckin' cold
Let me tell you what they say, when I'm pullin' off my drawers
They say ooooooooooh weeeeeAiyo, aiyo
My games here to party, just to cut up a rug
Don't make me want to cut up a thug
Now play something for D.J., 'cause there's nothin' but love
Hosted by the ladies who lookin' for somethin' to rub
When we roll out, we roll on dubs, rollin' up bud

The Theodore Unit, we controllin' the club
Mamies, shakin' they ass, they throwin' it up
Like a B.E.T. commercial, I'm "wrappin' it up" Oooooh weee, ooh wee, (la-la-la-la, lalalalalala)
Oooooh weee, ooh wee, (la-la-la-la, lalalalalala)

Songwriters

Haggins, Carvin / Hebb, Bob / MusiqPublished by

Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal
Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>