

# Oye

## Celia Flores

Oye, que vuelta come pinga? Uh, uh, uh  
Hey true, bang it up for the track  
We gon' take it to the top and that's the truth  
Truth hurts, ha, haOye, if you broke but you still pimpin'  
Drinkin', smokin', then say  
Oye, oye  
If you ballin' buyin' bottles, then sayOye mami  
If you pimp in your steps  
And your ass is fat, then say  
(Oye papi)If you willin' to fight then we fuckin' tonight  
Then say oye, oye  
(Oye)  
Oye, oye, oyeAhora que si, all the mamis  
Pull your thongs up and party with me  
On the count of three  
Everybody claim where you're from  
One, two, threeThe Bottom, that's where I'm from  
That's where I reside  
That's what I represent till I die  
Tuck your chains in, put your drinks downAnd your sex up and get wild for the night  
Pit Bull rock stikes move like a Lex truck  
Mami you got the next stunt  
(Alright)Piccalo in the V.I.P.  
Whip, four fingers in the air hollerin' for life  
I'm the chico that'll put it down for his people  
Get my hands on any and everything  
But I always keep my hands clean  
'Cause Miami's full of dirty money and dirty thingsOye, if you broke but you still pimpin'  
Drinkin', smokin', then say  
Oye, oye  
If you ballin' buyin' bottles, then sayOye mami  
If you pimp in your steps  
And your ass is fat, then say  
(Oye papi)If you willin' to fight then we fuckin' tonight  
Then say oye, oye  
(Oye)  
Oye, oye, oyeMami look good from far but when she got close  
She was far from good and I was like off  
I got the vodka, Cubo's got the cranberry juice

Now it's time to get lose  
Esto aqui es para los marimberos  
Que tienen ms cadena que cuello  
Con dinero y una panza que parece  
Que se comieron el lechn entero  
I see mami who messes with nothin'  
But big tymers who loves to get her roll on  
(Roll on)  
Askin' me if I could get my hands on some vitamin E  
And I was like mami hold on  
But she must've loved Pac  
Cause she was grabbin' me, tellin' me  
"Papi picture me rollin"  
So I pictured it and it would've been  
A sight for the blind to see  
So I gave it to her for free  
Oye, if you broke but you still pimpin'  
Drinkin', smokin', then say  
Oye, oye  
If you ballin' buyin' bottles, then say  
Oye mami  
If you pimp in your steps  
And your ass is fat, then say  
(Oye papi) If you willin' to fight then we fuckin' tonight  
Then say oye, oye  
(Oye)  
Oye, oye, oye  
Verse three, I said it once and I'll say it again  
I want all y'all to eat but first me  
Get it? Got it? Good, it's good that you got it  
'Cause I got no time to be misunderstood  
I don't know if it's the liquor that's got me lit  
But damn, mami's thicker than thick  
If you like coke roll a dollar, snort it up  
If you like weed then you know the routine  
Roll that shit, light that shit, smoke that shit  
Puff puff then pass that shit  
Mami, mami, shake ya ass but watch yourself  
Cause messin' with me, you might end up in a movie  
Literally watchin' yourself, ha  
Starrin' yo boo, in the hit movie called Amtrack  
Cho-cho

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