

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
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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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