Hoodie

Omarion

Man, I'm fresh as hell in this hoodie
Uh, yeah, uh, uh, let's get it
Oh, Omarion, yeah, uh, yeahWith my hoodie on
With my hoodie on

With my hoodie onSee the money, see the cars, see the house, livin' large
Look in the mirror, see a star, I'm outta space, hella far
They at the bottom, I'm on top, I'm so high, I can't drop
And you can find me in your city steezed out with my hoodie
I go, I go, I go so hardI got my 501 jeans on with my hoodie on

All white V-Neck clean with my hoodie on

Fresh out the box so boast with my hoodie on

I drop my steez on with my hoodie on I'm gettin' money all day, every day with my hoodie on Baby, lookin' good over there with the hoodie on

Hustlers, gangstas, bustas, ridas

They goin' out with they hoodie on You see the fade bright lights

You see my chick, you see my eyes

I hit the stage, I kill the mic

Get em' on the floor, we gettin' rightNigga, I'm a vet, give it up

I get respect, Cali love

And you can find me in your city Steezed out with my hoodie

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They goin' out with they hoodie on I get money all day, every day with my hoodie on

Strong on the rap game, know I get my bully on

And I stay strapped, boy, you know I keep my fully on

Hustle like I'm broke even though a nigga fully onAw, ya'll be doin' too much, this is 2010

We don't do button ups, this incredible fashion

This incredible fabric, got my Levi's saggin'

Got my L Coat draggin'Aw, comin' down on you hoes

Comin' down like I'm Hova

I had to rock on the stove

I smoke a rock when I rollYou know that presidential, pass it to O

He like, "Oh no, I'm high off life my nigga"

I'm like, "Alright, my nigga" I guess that's more for me, chronic with no seeds

Like no ovaries, you dig it But if you don't then who cares?

I got my hood on my arm and hoodie over my headI got my 501 jeans on with my hoodie on All white V-Neck clean with my hoodie on

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Hustlers, gangstas, bustas, ridas

They goin' out with they hoodie onMan, I hope they don't think I'ma rob em' with this hoodie on Yeah dog, I got stopped by the cops for wearin' a hoodie

Well, this 'BB The Jerk' ProPheT
Yeah, Starworld, you already know, aye, we home

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