

Oh (Vinss-T Brickwall Mix)

Ciara

This is where they stay crunk, throw it up, dubs on the Cadillac

White tees, Nike's, gangstas don't know how to act
Adamsville, Bankhead, College Park, Carver Homes

Hummers floating on chrome

Chokin' on that home-grown

They got that southern cookin'

They got them fellas lookin'

Thinkin' I was easy I can see it

That's when I say no, what fo'?

Shawty can't handle this

Ciara got that fire like Oh, 'round here we ridin' slow

We keep it ghetto, you should know

Gettin' crunk off in the club we gets low, oh

Oh (oh), all my ladies to the flo'

Handle it ladies back it up

Getting crunk up in the club we gets low, oh Buddy take a new whip, paint strip, into a bowlin' ball

Steel spoke honey spoke, wood-grain, armor all

Light-skinned thick chicks, fellas call 'em red bones

Close cuts, braids, long, gangstas love 'em all

They got that southern cookin'

They got them fellas lookin'

Wishin' I was easy I can see it

That's when I say no, what fo'?

Shawty can't handle this, Ciara got that fire like Oh, 'round here we ridin' slow

We keep it ghetto, you should know

Gettin' crunk off in the club we gets low, oh

Oh (oh), all my ladies to the flo'

Handle it ladies back it up

Getting crunk up in the club we gets low, oh Southern-style, get wild, old skools comin' down in a different
color whip (whip, whip)

Picture perfect, you might want to take a flick flick flick flick flick

Call up Jazze tell him pop up the bottles 'cause we got another hit (hit, hit)

Want to go platinum? I'm who you should get get get get get

Ludacris on the track, get back trick, switch on the 'Lac, I'm flexing steel

Same price every time, hot song, jumped on cause Ciara got sex appeal

And I keep the meanest, cleanest, baddest, spinning on stainless wheels

Could care less about your genus, I bump ya status, I keep the stainless steel

Trunk-rattlin' what's happenin', huh?

I don't even think I need to speed

Bass-travelin', face-crackilin' huh?
Turn it up and make the speakers bleed
Dirty south we ballin' dog
And never think about fallin' dog
Ghetto harmonizing, surprising, running back cause the song is called Oh, 'round here we ridin' slow
We keep it ghetto, you should know
Gettin' crunk off in the club we gets low, oh
Oh (oh), all my ladies to the flo'
Handle it ladies back it up
Getting crunk up in the club we gets low, oh Oh, 'round here we ridin' slow
We keep it ghetto, you should know
Gettin' crunk off in the club we gets low, oh
Oh (oh), all my ladies to the flo'
Handle it ladies back it up
Getting crunk up in the club we gets low, oh

Songwriters

CIARA HARRIS, ANDRE HARRIS, CHRISTOPHER BRIDGES, DON CARLOS PRICE, BALEWA
MUHAMMED, VIDAL DAVIS

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