## **Ocean Drive**

## Miami Nights 1984

[Intro: Magazeen]Ehhhhhhh Maga to the Zeen Gyal come whine p'won it Come sit up on it Gyal me know you's a freak from a long time She take two men: one time She no care, take it anywhere, pop off the brassiere [Hook:]Tell me say she want it Now she callin Now gyal you want me right now Til ah mornin She tell me say she need me Now she callin Now gyal you want me right now Til ah mornin, alright girl [Wale:]Yeah, red bottoms, she ain't trying to dance She gonna chauffer, after let's call a cab Wet willy shit, pussy, I need a minute I try to have them lips sing Milli Vanilli shit Okay I'm tryna to hit, something's just gotta give Can't read the future, my limit is so illiterate Lyrically celibate, you can't fuck with me Y'all crazy to share the same cup with me Low fitted, sure I'm with it Polo purple like the dope I'm hitting Word: one dope a-s nigga Bitches scream "Ralph" they don't know Mike Bivins As far as these bars my flow life sentence And I be in they panties and they be independent I be in her mind, and y'all be "nevermind" My marijuana loud [?] [Hook][Bridge x2]Alright then, back up p'won it whine for meh gyal sit up p'won, whine for meh gyal Excuse me behavior You rise my nature Divide your legs Let me get in at the centre

[Verse 2: Wale]Clicquot for the girls in the tight dress Dutty wine for access, show me your neck I feel good, I look great A nigga cold, I'm New York, I'm upstate Lord, I think I'm Ted DiBiase I had a million dollar dream, who gon' stop me? And be a freak, for me, Sleek, and Lil J When I say [?], then, they on they way [Verse 3: Wale]Dreads like Rapunzel, big bread, cocoa Give me the poon, have you shoppin out in Soho And bring a friend, we can kick it like a Dojo Let's see what happen when you mix 'Tron with Nuvo For real, I gotta pole in the basement My raincoat and gold rappers, amen And what it taste like? Hey you a freak, right? No strings attached like velcro sneaks, aight? [Hook][Bridge x2: Magazeen]Alright then, back up p'won it whine for meh gyal sit up p'won, whine for meh gyal Excuse me behavior You rise my nature Divide your legs Let me get in at the centre Start whine, my gyal, start whine

[Outro: Magazeen]Start whine (start whine) start whine (start whine)

Start whine, my gyal, start whine
Slow whine (slow whine) slow whine (slow whine)

Slow whine, my gyal, slow whine
Speed it up (speed it up) speed it up (speed it up)

Speed it up, my girl, speed it up,

Tick tock (tick tock) tick tock (tick tock)

Tick tock, gyal you got it like dat, eh!

Tree pine (tree pine) tree pine (tree pine)

Tree pine now, do the tree pine

Jump shot (jump shot) jump shot (jump shot)

Jump shot, my gyal, jump shot, eh!

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

BUMBACLOT YOU GOT THAT!!