Oh

Cherubs

It's another one and another one One, one, one This is where they stay crunk Throw it up, dubs on tha Cadillac White tees, Nikes Gangstas don't know how to act Adams Ville, Bankhead College Park, Carver Homes Hummers floatin' 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 for Shawty can't handle this Ciara got that fire like Oh, 'round here we ridin' slow We keep it gotta, you should know Gettin' crunk off in tha club We gets low, oh Oh, all my ladies to tha flo' Handle it, ladies, back it up Gettin' crunk up in tha club We gets low, oh Buddy take a new whip Paint strip into a bowlin' ball Still smoke unemsmote Wood-grain on tha wall Light-skinned thick chicks Fellas call 'em redbones 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 gotta, you should know Gettin' crunk off in tha club We gets low, oh

Oh, all my ladies to tha flo' Handle it, ladies, back it up Gettin' crunk up in tha club We gets low, oh Southern-style, get wild, old skools comin' down On a different color whip, whip, whip Picture perfect, you might wanna take a Flick, flick, flick, flick Call up Jazze, tell him pop up the bottles 'Cuz we got another hit, hit, hit Wanna go platinum, I'm who you should Get, get, get, get, get Ludacris on tha track, get back trick Switch on tha ?Lac, I'm flexin' still Same price every time, hot song, jumped on 'Cuz Ciara got sex appeal And I keep the meanest, cleanest, baddest Spinnin' 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' dawg And neva think about fallin' dawg Ghetto harmonizin', surprisin', Runnin' back, 'cuz tha song is cold Oh, 'round here we ridin' slow We keep it gotta, you should know Gettin' crunk off in tha club We gets low, oh Oh, all my ladies to tha flo' Handle it, ladies, back it up Gettin' crunk up in tha club We gets low, oh Oh, all my ladies to tha flo' Handle it, ladies, back it up Gettin' crunk up in tha club We gets low, oh

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/