## Oye

## **Beyonce Knowles**

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, three The 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'

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(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 loseEsto aqui es para los marimberos

Que tienen ms cadena que cuello

Con dinero y una panza que parece

Que se comieron el lechn enteroI 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 onBut 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 freeOye, if you broke but you still pimpin'

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(Oye papi)If you willin' to fight then we fuckin' tonight

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(Oye)

Oye, oye, oyeVerse 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 misunderstoodI 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 routineRoll 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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