Ooouuu (CDQ)

Young M.A.

Yo bro, I think I had too much Hennessy man
This Hennessy getting to me
I ain't gonna lie, I'm a little smizz
I'm a little drizz
But we in the club man, OOOUUUYea they hate but they broke though (They broke though)
And when it's time to pop they a no-show (Where they at?)
Yea I'm pretty but I'm loco (Yeah I'm loco)
The loud got me moving slow-mo (Shhh)
Ayo Tweetie, where the hoes bro? (Where the hoes bro?)
Ayo Keys, where the hoes tho? (Yo where the hoes tho?)
That other nigga, he a bozo (He a bozo)
It's M.A, you don't know hoe? (You don't know hoe?)
We got liquor by the boatload (That Henny)
Disrespect the Lyfe that's a no-no (That's a no-no)
All my niggas dressed in that rojo (Redlyfe)
I ride for my guys, that's the bro code (That's the bro code)
Baby gave me head, that's a low blow (That's a low blow)
And she make me weak when she deepthroat
I need a rich bitch not a cheap hoe (Not a cheap hoe)
They be on that hate shit, I peep tho (Yeah, I peep tho)
My brother told me fuck 'em, get that money sis (Yo fuck em')
You just keep on grinding on ya hungry shit (Uh-huh)
Ignore the hating, ignore the faking, ignore the funny shit
'Cause if a nigga violate, we got a hunnit clips (GLLLAATTT)
And we go zero to hunnit quick
We just them niggas you ain't fucking with (No!)
Pockets on a chubby chase and still could bag a thottie in some bummy shit (OOOUUU)
Yerr Eli, why they testing me?
Like I don't always keep the hammer next to me?
Like I ain't got a hitter to the left of me?
Like we ain't in these streets more than sesame?
If that's ya chick, then why she texting me?
Why she keep calling my phone speaking sexually?
Every time I'm out, why she stressing me?
You call her Stephanie? I call her Headphanie
I don't open doors for a hoe (Not at all!)
I just want the neck, nothin' more (Nothin' more)
Shawty make it clap, make it applause
When you tired of your man, give me call (Give me a call)

Dyke bitches talking out they jaw (Yo what you say?)
Next minute calling for the law
This 9 will have them calling for the lord (GLLLAATTTT)
They ain't getting shmoney so they bored (Man they bored)
I could never lose, what you thought?
M.A got it on lock, man of course (Man of course)
They say I got the juice, I got the sauce (I got the sauce)
These haters on my body shake 'em off (I shake em' off)
Pussy I'm a bully and a boss (man I'm a boss)
I'm killing them, sorry for your loss (R.I.P)
I just caught a body, Randy Moss
Now this year I'm really going off (I'm going off)OOOUUU
OOOUUU
These haters on my body, shake 'em off
OOOUUU
OOOUUU
Ahhhh, these haters on my body shake 'em off
OOOUUU
OOOUUU
These haters on my body shake 'em off
I could never lose what you thought? What they thought?
I could never lose what you thought?
This Henny got me, it got me sauced
This Henny got me oh, it got me sauced
I could never lose what you thought?
M.A got it on lock man of course
OOOUUU
OOOUUU

Songwriters
Katorah Marrero, Matthew Norrish JacobsonPublished by
Lyrics Â© NOITKNUF Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/