

# Oh

## FIDLAR

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'?  
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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, 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

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