

# OJ

## Marcus D. Wiley

[Young Jeezy - Hook]What you know about champagne every night

Bad bitches everywhere, Barry White

Hit the things, I could bury white

Countin' up a million dollars every night

Hit the mall blow up

Kinda hard when you're sleeping on Dolce

Wake up drinkin Rose

Killin' that white bitch, OJ

[Young Jeezy - Verse 1]Smokin that exotic, grinding that forty

All around trippin', I aint talkin bout touring

Yeah, countin' money til ya boring

Mad?, that ? where you goin'

Flat screens on the walls, iMacs

Michael Turners on decks, hand bags

Dirty white, yeah the kat stacks

We don't sleep round here, we take cat naps

Wesley Snipes, its the money train

Swear the work came faster than the money came

Sometimes the money be faster than the cars is

Feds aint watching and then them broads is

Could end anyday and you know better

Now you watch the frito lay, yeah you know cheddar

Double bags at the spot, luggage in the place

Louie V on deck, luggage on my waist

[Young Jeezy - Hook][Fabolous - Verse 2]I woke up sayin' I aint drinking no more

Same night in the spot drinkin' Coco

Loso, bad bitch think she know so

Got a man cuffin', think he popo

She tryna go below the belt, thinkin' low blow

I'm thinking oh yeah, he thinkin' oh no

I'm on my high horse, thinking Polo

Got the 9 on me so I think I'm Romo

Uh, I'm about that life

Bring you in the game, let you meet my wife

Married to the, asking am I gettin cheddar now

They say I do, like a wedding vow

That AirTran we flying for cheap

And you niggas sleepin' on me, hope you die in your sleep

OJ, yeah probably don't get it  
I'm the best that ever did it and got away with it  
[Hook][Jadakiss - Verse 2]Italian money and everything with 'em  
Gloves don't fit 'em so they gotta acquit him  
Aint nobody seen it, but everybody heard it  
The whole town hatin', they waitin' on a verdict  
Tell 'em niggas pop off, I'm waitin on a drop off  
I aint leaving the block til I knock the box off  
Yeah taking care of the whole fam  
Bought the Porsche gave the M to my old man  
More money more problems  
More grams, more real estate, more land  
At fight night I be ringside  
I let them things fly, just put 1.5 under my kingsize  
I look at the world through a kings eyes  
I was born to spit bars and sling ?  
I aint wealthy yet but I'm quite rich  
I just gotta keep killin' that white bitch  
[Hook]

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