

Oh Yeah!

Big Tymers

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah, yeah

This one goes out to all the pretty young ladies out there

In pretty young lady land, see what I'm saying

I just want you to just peep over your shoulders hunny, ya see Now lets get it understood, oh yeah

That I'm a treat her real good, oh yeah

And I'm a love her all my life, oh yeah

And keep her flooded with ice, oh yeah

Now just take my hand, oh yeah

You're my woman I'm your man, oh yeah

Now you the one that I done chose, oh yeah

And I don't love them other hoes, oh yeah Now make them niggas understand, oh yeah

You already got a man, oh yeah

You need a player that's strong, oh yeah

And that'll never do you wrong, oh yeah

And if them boys try to touch, oh yeah

You should kick them in the nuts, oh yeah

'Cos them tittys just right, oh yeah

Make a player wanna bite, oh yeah

'Cos I'm your one and only lover, oh yeah

And we gonna' have to use a rubber, oh yeah

Now look what we done did, oh yeah

Messed around and had some kids, oh yeah Daddy, you make me feel like a star

Oh yeah oh yeah, oh yeah oh yeah

Daddy, can I get the keys to the car?

Oh yeah oh yeah, oh yeah oh yeah You rollin' with me, I'm rollin with you

Daddy it's what ever you wanna do

You rollin' with me, I'm rollin with you

Daddy it's what ever you wanna do You rollin' with me, I'm rollin with you

Daddy it's what ever you wanna do

You rollin' with me, I'm rollin with you

Daddy it's what ever you wanna do I got swine on the seats, oh yeah

24's on my feet's, oh yeah, lil' ones

Lets thump in my ride, oh yeah
And mommy stay fly, oh yeah
Boy I'm the neighborhood king, oh yeah
Y'all know it I'm a cost your king, oh yeah
I mean I say ya love my style, oh yeah
I throw party's buck wild, oh yeahDaddy I'm the number 1 stunna, oh yeah
And I shine every summa, oh yeah
Boy know I have to change my paint, oh yeah
'Cos that stock shit stink, oh yeah
Re-do the inside, oh yeah
25 inch rims in tide, oh yeah
I keep them strapped and shy, oh yeah
New Benz 'cos mommy so fly, oh yeahDaddy, you make me feel like a star
Oh yeah oh yeah, oh yeah oh yeah
Daddy, can I get the keys to the car?
Oh yeah oh yeah, oh yeah oh yeahYou rollin' with me, I'm rollin with you
Daddy it's what ever you wanna do
You rollin' with me, I'm rollin with you
Daddy it's what ever you wanna doYou rollin' with me, I'm rollin with you
Daddy it's what ever you wanna do
You rollin' with me, I'm rollin with you
Daddy it's what ever you wanna doDude if it's blue it get copped, oh yeah
From the drops to the watch to the rocks, oh yeah
Whoa that block gettin' hot, oh yeah
Got those so I'm coppin' that yacht, oh yeah
Now I'm frozen like and ice box, oh yeah
Brother Jacks and the Jordan, Mike hot
And I'm still street my pop, oh yeah
If I'm ever in a tight spot, oh yeahYeah I'm rollin with the flayers, oh yeah
Just back seat ridin', oh yeah
You know nigga be drivin', oh yeah
Wit two freaks inside it, oh yeah
So we with the Big Tymers, oh yeah
You betta' warn your baby momma', oh yeah
'Cos Boo and Gotti causin' problems, oh yeah
So Just back up off us, oh yeahDaddy, you make me feel like a star
Oh yeah oh yeah, oh yeah oh yeah
Daddy, can I get the keys to the car?
Oh yeah oh yeah, oh yeah oh yeahYou rollin' with me, I'm rollin with you
Daddy it's what ever you wanna do
You rollin' with me, I'm rollin with you
Daddy it's what ever you wanna doYou rollin' with me, I'm rollin with you
Daddy it's what ever you wanna do
You rollin' with me, I'm rollin with you
Daddy it's what ever you wanna doDaddy, you make me feel like a star

Daddy, can I get the keys to the car?

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