Oh Yes (Mister Postman)

Juelz Santana

[Intro]

Okay (get up, get up)

DipSet (uh oh)

Juelz Santana

Heatmakerz (clap)

I think this the one right here (everybody, come on, get up)

Huh, he's moving again[Juelz Santana]

I'm like (oh yes)

I'm nice (oh yes)

Still pitching (weight)

Still flipping (weight), yeah

So come fuck with the boy

I'm still pumping the boy

I'll still dump on the boy

Blue steel pump to the boy

I'm Mr. Postman, also Mr. Toastman

I'm yelling (wait), yeah I'm selling (weight), hey

I keep my chick on smash like a muhfucker

Thick lips, hips, tits, ass like a muhfucker

I get big chips, cash like a muhfucker

I don't (wait), nope, I won't (wait), yeah

I explore and cruise

Islands and shores that's new

Bring the boat out, smoke out

Watch the water move

I'm a water dude, jet skis, water pools

Surfing the (wave), I'm hurting the (wave)

Like, Cowabunga, dude

This forty cali-caliber cowabunga you

Bump you like how a bumper do

I'm on the corner, pumping like how a pumper do

What, that (weight), yup, that (weight)[Chorus]

AY (oh yes) AY (oh yes) SAY (oh yes, wait a minute mister mister mi-mi-mi)

This the jam, yep

Put your hands up

And just (wave)

And just (wave)

AY (oh yes) AY (oh yes) SAY (oh yes, wait a minute mister mister mi-mi-mi)I'm Mr. Postman, also Mr.

Toastman

Oh man (wait), oh man (wait)
I'm Mr. Postman, also Mr. Toastman
Oh man (I'm back), oh man (I'm back)[Juelz Santana]

I'm back I'm crack

Sorry about the (wait)

Sorry I made you (wait)

I can't let my peeps down, I can't let my seed down

They need me out there (yeah)

I can't let the streets down

I gotta do it beI, G now, I see now

I couldn't (wait), nope, I couldn't (wait) AY

Plus the ladies love the kid

Plus the babies love the kid

Could it be I'm from the eighties

They know what I'm up against

Call me a grinder, call me a survivor

Why should I (wait), how could I (wait), no

Plus I'm a sex symbol (symbol)

That'll make your bitch bed tremble

Floor shake, bar rock, hard cock (cock)

Hit it left once, right twice, work the middle

Stoke her, then I smoke her[Chorus] - repeat to fade

Songwriters

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