

Pamela Cortes

"Oh-Ciara"

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This is where they stay crunk
Throw it up
Dubs on the cadillac
White tee, Nikes
Gangstas don't know how to act
Adamsville, Bankhead, College Park, Carver Homes
Hummers floatin on chrome
Chokin' on that home grown
They got that southern cooking
They got them fellas looking
Thinking I was easy I can see it
That's when I say no.. What fo?
Shawty can't handle this
Ciara got that fire like..

Oh
Round here we riding slow
We keep it ghetto you should know
Gettin crunk up in the club
We get's low
Oh (oh), All my ladies to the flo
Handle it ladies back it up
Getting crunk off in the club
We get's low
Oh (oh)

Buddy take a new whip,
paint strip, into the bowling ball
Still smoke, honey smoke, wood grain on the wall
Light skinned, thick chicks
Fellas call em red bones
Close cuts, braids long
Gangstas, love em all
They got that southern cooking
They got them fellas looking
Wishing I was easy, I can see it
That's when I say no.. What fo?
Shawty can't handle this
Ciara got that fire like..

Oh (ooohh)

Round here we riding slow (we be riding sloww)
We keep it ghetto you should know (you should know)
Gettin crunk up in the club
We get's low (we getting low)
Oh (oohh woo) (oh)
(All my ladies keep it down to the flo)
All my ladies to the flo
Handle it ladies back it up
Getting crunk up in the club
We get's low (get low)
Oh (oh)

Southern-style, get wild,
old skools comin' down in 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? Im who you should get get get get
get
Ludacris on tha track, get back trick,
switch on tha 'Lac, Im 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 harmonizing, surprising,
runnin back cuz tha song is **called

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