

## Ciara Feat. Ludacris "Oh"

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This is where they stay crunk, throw it up, dubs on the  
Cadillac

White tees, 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 cookin', they got them fellas  
lookin'

Thinkin' 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 ridin' slow

We keep it gutta, you should know

Gettin' crunk off in the club we gets low, oh

Oh, all my ladies to the flo'

Handle it, ladies back it up

Gettin' crunk off in the club we gets low, oh

Buddy take a new whip, paint strip, into a bowlin' ball

Still spoke hundred spokes, wood-grain on the 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 school's 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 'cause  
we got another hit, hit, hit  
Wanna go platinum? I'm who you should get get get  
get get

Ludacris on the track, get back trick, switch on the  
'Lac, I'm flexin' still  
Same price different time, hot song, jumped on  
'cause 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 cracklin', 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 'cause the song is called

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Oh, all my ladies to the flo'  
Handle it, ladies back it up  
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