

# Big Tymers

## "Oh Yeah"

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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

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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 yeah

Daddy 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 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  
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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

Dude 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 yeah

Yeah 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 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  
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