

## DJ Drama "Oh My Remix"

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[Trey Songz]

Oh my oh my oh oh my god  
My nigga you see that ass up on that ride?  
Dumb, dumb dumb dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb,  
That booty so retarded  
And when it come to this r'n'b shit I'm the hardest,  
regardless

[Trey Songz - Chorus]

You the one girl,  
Something bout them jeans that you wearing  
Girl you got that body of a Goddess  
And it ain't no competition you got it  
I want it, I'm on it  
You make me wanna say

Oh my, Oh my, Oh my, Oh my (3x)  
That booty bumping, that booty bumping  
(Light skinned, dark skinned, bottom right, top heavy  
Jeans fitting right, hair did, shawty you the best  
Light skinned, dark skinned, bottom right, top heavy  
Jeans fitting right, hair did, shawty you the best)

[Trey Songz - Verse 1]

You know me I do my thang with the women  
Make her body purr when I'm touching on the kitten  
Booty so round, waist so skinny  
Hit in on the balcony with your face to the city  
Face so pretty, heels so high that I face your titties  
Mouth so dry, I could taste your titties  
Girl Imma hit it right, have faith, no Biggie  
Oh my, I'm so high  
Come and be one of Tremaine's angels, fly  
The sky is the limit, I been fly for a minute  
And the girls say I'm fast so rewind it a minute  
GO!  
I want you on my team, we be like Charlie Sheen  
Winning this life of sinning, when women be liking  
women  
And men is like riping lemons  
Sour when I pass by, wait till I'm in them denim  
Imma hit that ass like

[Chorus]

[Tity Boi - Verse 2]

Shawty you the one, ain't too many choices  
Louis on my feet, cost me ten pairs of Air Forces  
When you mention me, know my girls are really  
gorgeous  
I be all up in her cut, like some neosporin  
Tity two chains, I got my name on my upholstery  
Married to the streets, ain't no way you can divorce it  
Got the ceiling crack, so I'm shining like an ocean  
Got them racks on top of racks, like I was hanging in a  
closet  
Hold up Hold up, pause it  
Flows that'll make you nauseous  
Got a girl with a back so big and an ass so big look like  
shes crawling  
Balling balling spalding  
Yeah we Chris Paulin'  
I just call her boo but I met her at the mall  
Me and DJ Drama, add another comma  
I put it in her ribs and say I'm working on her stomach  
This girl I'm wit' she mine, that girl you wit she mine!  
I put her ass on top, then I press recline

[Chorus]

[Big Sean - Verse 3]

Now I'm who all these bad bitches gripping,  
Bitch niggas dissin, see Finally Famous Over  
Everything is still the mission  
Pussy nigga you a pussy, so who the hell is you kiddin'.  
Get it?  
Hear you taking shots, now what the fuck is you  
sipping?  
Nigga I'm, at the tippy, I run my city, then run in the  
club, they bringing my liccy  
I pull down her zippy, I'm all in her viccies, she calling  
me Biggy  
I'm calling her silly  
Never slip, cause I'm rollin' up sticky, she gave me her  
icky  
Girl you the baddest  
I promise I'm picky and even if we fuck I promise that  
you ain't fucking wit me  
Bad bitches know what's up, she tell me that she love  
me  
I tell her join the club  
D-Town reppin till I die hoe, chilling on the top floor

[Chorus]

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