

Ludacris "Oh"

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[verse 1]

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 for
Shawty can't handle this
Ciara got that fire like

[hook]

Oh, round here we ridin' slow
We keep it gutta, you should know
Gettin' crunk off in the club, we gets low, oh
Oh (oh), all my ladies to the flow
Handle it ladies, back it up
Gettin' crunk up in the club, we gets low, oh

[verse 2]

Buddy take a new whip, paint strip, head to bowlin' hall
Still smokin' unemsmote(?), 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 for
Shawty can't handle this
Ciara got that fire like

[hook]

Oh, round here we ridin' slow
We keep it gutta, you should know
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Oh (oh), all my ladies to the flow
Handle it ladies back it up
Gettin' crunk up in the club, we gets low, oh

[Ludacris]

Southern-style, get wild, old schools 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 tha 'Lac,
I'm flexin' still

Same price everytime, 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' dog

And never think about fallin' dog

Ghetto harmonizing, surprising, runnin' back cause the
song is cold

[hook 2x]

Oh, round here we ridin' slow

We keep it gutta, you should know

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

Oh (oh), all my ladies to the flow

Handle it ladies back it up

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

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