

Oksana Angel

"Operator"

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[Chorus - Ol' Dirty Bastard & (Pharrell)]

Operator! (operator!) get the police! (she so fine!)

Operator! (operator!) get the police! (she so fine!)

Look at that girl! (she so fine!)

Look at that girl! (say it again!)

Look at that girl! (must be a crime!)

Look at that girl! (OWW!!)

[Verse - Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Yo! Met this bitch by the name of Subie

She was a bad bitch, she had a big ol' booty

She got me setting up when I went to the projects

Bad ass bitch she was the one to holla at

Had another bitch by the name of Pricilla

You know that bad bitch, she taste like vanilla

In my car looking good like that

Getting money, making records, down with rap

Saying to myself, no one can defeat me

I got my dick out, c'mon bitch beat me!

Let that shit out, go down your throat

Nigga like me, never miss a note

If rain I got coats so I can't get soaked

Make a nigga know I take's that dough

Get high like Supa Fly

I'm the best, that's the shit now I don't know why

[Chorus]

[Verse - Pusha T]

Bitch please! Come live out your fantasies

Dollars and diamonds, like on my Ice Creams

1K jeans wit belt and white tee

I sling white balls give fiends a pipe dream

Well in this scene in my british queen

The ignition's on the left but yes it's the right theme

Engine full of horses, chariots the king

The B's in the middle like it's tittie fucking the wings

Pornographic, the voice so drastic

Without a +Reasonable Doubt+ I'm +classic+

Cake-aholic the same way - that Dame Dash is

But I bakes my cakes, bag 'em up in plastic (UHH!)

Halloween 'em up, trick yeah I treat 'em up
Lou' Vuitton a toe, watch how the hoes eat 'em up
Ma I said I'm finger licking good, ah yes we Re
As if invisible Juice, you niggaz can't see me!

[Chorus]

[Bridge - Ol' Dirty Bastard]

If you ain't sweating there's something wrong, girl!
(I aaaaammmmm) Say it louder!
If you ain't sweating there's something wrong, girl!
(I aaaaammmmm) Say it louder!
If you ain't sweating there's something wrong, girl!
(I aaaaammmmm) Say it louder!
If you ain't sweating there's something wrong, girl!
(I aaaaammmmm) Say it louder!

[Verse - Malice]

She so fine, all she need now is a baller
Who better fit the bill? I myself, I'm a starter
In the game, you could tell by the charter
G4, Lear, or the Yacht in the harbor
Mama come to papa, don't it feel at home here?
All the comforts of it, you ain't got a care
Don't love me wit your heart, love me from a far
Now sit, look pretty like you came wit the car
Diamonds in the ear lobe, wrapped in the mink
Condo chillin, I be tickle pink
Not worrying bout the next bitch or what people think
If I say they don't exist, POOF the extinct
Mama - no! we don't need the drama
All we need is south beach, puffing on Habanas
You just strike a match girl, do your man a honors
Next week Cali, we up in Las Palmas

[Chorus]

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