

**Okuda Miwako****"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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