

## Troy Ave

### "Oh Baby"

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(Intro)

Man you know how these bitches be  
If you can't get in to call this shit  
You know what I'm sayin?  
And everything be good in the beginnings  
Like yea you know, we're just friends and whatever,  
You didn't know  
Emotions start getting hold of love  
Maybe half of the most but  
We ain't them sucka ass niggas over here, you know  
what I'm sayin?  
Aye just get all rainin out on you, you know what I  
mean?  
Powder

(Hook)

She lovin my style, she say I be on some smooth shit  
(oh baby)  
We ain't no relationship, we just on some cool shit (oh  
baby)  
Every now and then she get crazy on some fool shit (oh  
baby)  
I tell er you my bitch  
And this yo dick  
But only when we're together

(Verse)

I skip this chick from Harlem and she had all of the  
swag  
But she ain't had more to me so I was over my ass  
G I'm self-made from the county of the kings  
And I be get you down flyer than the bare wings  
I picked her up from the airport and we played house  
But she didn't add time, she said she takin me out  
(leave em a tip)  
When the card declined I wouldn't pay that cash  
Bout a week went by and she ain't paid back fast  
The money is nothing, it's just a principle loving  
And the food was disgusting, rather felits when I does  
it  
She came over for gain actin like she ain't over

I said do you got that paper? The bitch told me no  
I said cool, you keep it, I wasn't even ferior  
She said hold that for dinner, it ain't even in serious  
That reverse psychology don't work on me  
She try to play on my ego, I made a play like Deibri  
Get up

(Hook)

She lovin my style, she say I be on some smooth shit  
(oh baby)  
We ain't no relationship, we just on some cool shit (oh  
baby)  
Every now and then she get crazy on some fool shit (oh  
baby)  
I tell er you my bitch  
And this yo dick  
But only when we're together

(Verse)

It's Blocksdale baby and I should let you know  
Although I'm new NY I ain't yo average Joe  
Bitches come and they go  
Literally come and they go  
And if it's not yo day, why the fuck you callin me fo?  
Mr. Telephone Man got that candy girl  
You wanna be my new addition but you can't be girl  
Not takin no applications, my work can employ a nation  
When together I'm thinkin bout money I could be  
chasin

(Hook)

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(oh baby)  
We ain't no relationship, we just on some cool shit (oh  
baby)  
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Oh baby  
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