

Ciara, Oh

(feat. Ludacris)

[Verse 1:]

This is where they stay crunk, throw it up, dubs on tha Caddillac
White tees, Nikes, gangstas dont 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 fo'?
Shawty can't handle this
Ciara got that fire like

[Hook:]

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

[Verse 2:]

Buddy take a new whip, paint strip, into a bowlin' ball
Still smoke hundred spokes, wood-grain armor-all
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 fo'?
Shawty can't handle this
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[Hook:]

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[Rap (Luda):]

Southern-style, get wild, old skools 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 cuz we got another hit (hit, hit)
Wanna go platinum? Im who you should get get get get
Ludacris on tha track, get back trick, switch on tha Lac, Im flexin still
Same price every time, hot song, jumped on cuz 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 whats happenin, huh?
I dont even think I need to speed
Bass-travelin, face-crackilin huh?
Turn it up and make the speakers bleed
Dirty south we ballin dawg
And neva think about fallin dawg
Ghetto harmonizing, surprising, run it back cuz tha song is called

[Hook: (2x)]

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