

# 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 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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