

# Ooouuu (Clinton Sparks Remix)

## Young M.A

Yo bro, I think I had too much Hennessy man  
This Hennessy getting to me  
I ain't gonna lie, I'm a little smizz  
I'm a little drizz  
But we in the club man, OOOUUU Yea they hate but they broke though  
(they broke though)  
And when it's time to pop they a no-show  
Yea I'm pretty but I'm loco  
(yeah I'm loco)  
The loud got me moving slow-mo  
Ayo Tweetie, where the hoes bro?  
(where the hoes bro)  
Ayo Keys, where the hoes tho?  
(where the hoes tho)  
That other nigga, he a bozo  
(he a bozo)  
It's M.A, you don't know hoe?  
(you don't know hoe)  
We got liquor by the boatload (that Henny)  
Disrespect the Lyfe that's a no-no  
(that's a no-no)  
All my niggas dressed in that rojo  
(Redlyfe)  
I ride for my guys, that's the bro code  
(that's the bro code)  
Baby gave me head, that's a low blow  
(that's a low blow)  
Damn she make me weak when she deepthroat  
(when she deepthroat)  
I need a rich bitch not a cheap hoe  
(not a cheap hoe)  
They be on that hate shit, I peep though  
(yo I peep though)  
My brother told me fuck em', get that money sis  
(go fuck em')  
You just keep on grinding on ya hungry shit (aha)  
Ignore the hating, ignore the faking, ignore the funny shit (ignore the funny shit)  
Cause if a nigga violate, we got a hunnit clips  
And we go zero to a hundred quick  
(ooouuu)  
We just them niggas you ain't fucking with  
(oh no)

Pockets on a chubby chick  
(ah)  
And still go bag a thottie in some bummy shit  
(ooouuu)  
Yerr Eli, why they testing me?  
Like I don't always keep the hammer next to me?  
Like I ain't got a hitter to the left of me?  
Like we ain't in these streets more than Sesame?  
If that's your chick, then why she texting me?  
Why she keep calling my phone speaking sexually?  
Every time I'm out, why she stressing me?  
You call her Stephanie? I call her Headphanie  
I don't open doors for a whore  
I just want the neck, nothin' more  
Shawty make it clap, make it applaud  
When you tired of your man, give me a call  
Dyke bitches talking out they jaw  
Next minute calling for the law  
This nine will have them calling for the lord  
They ain't getting shmoney so they bored  
I could never lose, what you thought?  
M.A got it on lock, man of course  
They say I got the juice, I got the sauce  
These haters on my body shake em' off  
Pussy I'm a bully and a boss  
I'm killing them, sorry for your loss  
I just caught a body, Randy Moss  
Now this year I'm really going off  
Ooouuu  
Ooouuu  
These haters on my body, shake em' off  
Ooouuu  
Ooouuu  
Ahhhh, these haters on my body shake em' off  
Ooouuu  
Ooouuu  
These haters on my body shake em' off  
I could never lose what you thought?  
What they thought?  
I could never lose what you thought?  
This henny got me, it got me sauced  
This henny got me oh, it got me sauced  
I could never lose what you thought?  
M.A got it on lock man of course  
Ooouuu  
Ooouuu

