

Ooouuu Remix (feat. 50 Cent)

Young M.A

I heard they hating on the Coke Boy
Since Chinx die I ain't even trust the popo
Watch blue face, got it in the chokehold
I be the new Ma\$, I kill em with the slow fold
Haah, like I ain't got the recipe
Watching Love & Basketball, Sanaa next to me
Oh, and a model next to me
Hah, call her Santiago, I call her Stephanie
Puff told me get that money French
Stay close, watch my moves, make 100 quick
10 of Ciroc, black Rollie, Barrack
Red beam on an op, sauce down to the socks
They got everything to say but they broke though, haah
I told MA gon call the hoes though
I'ma hit it from the back, you lick the throat tho
I drink Ciroc, I don't sniff the coco
Haah, they still talking bout the Jimmy beef, haah
Like I ain't just have a five milly week
Montana
Yea they hate but they broke though
And when it's time to pop they a no-show
Yea I'm pretty but I'm loco
The loud got me moving slow-mo
Ayo Tweetie, where the hoes bro?
Ayo Keys, where the hoes tho?
That other nigga, he a bozo
It's M.A, you don't know hoe?
We got liquor by the boatload that Henny
Disrespect the Lyfe that's a no-no
All my niggas dressed in that rojo Redlyfe
I ride for my guys, that's the bro code
Baby gave me head, that's a low blow
Damn she make me weak when she deepthroat
I need a rich bitch not a cheap hoe
They be on that hate shit, I peep though
My brother told me fuck em, get that money sis
You just keep on grinding on ya hungry shit
Ignore the hating, ignore the faking, ignore the funny shit
Cause if a nigga violate, we got a hunnit clips
And we go zero to a hundred quick
We just them niggas you ain't fucking with
Pockets on a chubby chick

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 hoe
I just want the neck, nothing more
Shawty make it clap, may get applause
When you tired of your man, give me 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 shmoneys 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
(Intro)
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

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