

Oh Yeah (feat. Pharrell)

T.I.

Whatever you are, im sorry im gone
Them bitches say they miss me, tell em shawty not long
Got them so tunrt on till they so turnt out
Casue im so tunrt up and im burnin that loud
I pull up, hop out, all the bitches like wow
Catch me at [?] chow up in vegas in town
Its a sold out crowd bitches from the front row
Up to the nose bleeds and they all wanna go
No they all wanna go, I make em say
Ay, they all they wanna go, ay don't they trey
Hey if your girl wanna go tell her say
And if that brad wanna go she should say
Now from LA to the bay, I make em say
And from New York to MIA, bitches say
From Chi Town to the D, bitches scream
San Louis Houston do you wanna go with me
Hey you can catch me in Atlanta with my pedal to the floor
On that 5, 99 guts like a bloody nose
Ain't no secret how I kick it nigga everybody know
Bout my paper sorry no time for you haters gotta go
When im on the westcoat in that ghost on that low
One 5 for a movie, quarter mil for a show
Gotta pill in a bottle for the road for a ho
Sweet heart to a lady, still hard on a ho
Thank god for my lady I know they be on that radio wiling
While we chilling somewhere on an island, smiling
On a big dot is he really that hot
Ain't you too nigggga guess not
Bitches hopin on my dick, 'fore I hop up out the car
Walk away with 5 or 6 as im passing by the bars
See im tuggin on my zipper as I fire up my cigar
Lets get this straight, you go get naked get it crackin till tomorrow
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San Louis Houston do you wanna go with me Yeah we in the same booth, but im on another

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>