

# Ooh Wee

Mark Ronson, Ghostface Killah, Nate Dogg, Trife & Saigon

(La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la)  
Yo, what's the deal, nigga?  
Ain't nuthin' pa, we just here and all that  
Tryna get our head rights, get this money right  
You know what I'm sayin', you know how it go  
Just another day in the hood, yo, yo  
(La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la)Aiyo, what a night, New York City, heard it goin' down  
Friday night, midnight, Atlantic City  
Slot machines, ding, ding, ding, ding, ding, when they ring off  
Lock the doors, that's when ghost just g'd offCigars, paisley robes  
Four bitches guardin' me safely as we walk to the window  
The cashier was scared, she asked for my info  
The manager arrived with two guards, that's an insult  
That's the cause, just because  
We talkin' bout 5 million dollars here, this ain't play doh, dough  
And your horoscope read, you gon' slay those lows  
We got scribes, Anthony Acid, rockin' the show  
First five hundred bitches went crazy, he let them on and in  
All he did was plug me in, I got the chargin'  
Got they bras and ran through they whole apartment  
(La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la)Ooh, wee, ooh wee  
(La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la)  
Ooh, wee, ooh wee  
(La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la)When I step into the party, all the ladies wanna know  
I'm hangin' wit the ballers, yeah, or my nigga, ghost  
I can tell you what they say haters, if you wanna know  
They say, ooh wee  
When I'm roll in my Mercedes, all the ladies wanna roll  
Be my Juliet and I can be your Romeo  
If you actin' menace I can pick another hoe  
Ooh, wee  
(La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la)In the middle of the summer or even twenty below  
I'm a bad muthafucka, I'm way to fuckin' cold  
Let me tell you what they say, when I'm pullin' off my drawers  
They say ooh weeAiyo, aiyo, my games here to party, just to cut up a rug  
Don't make me wanna cut up a thug  
Now, play something for D.J. 'cuz there's nothin' but love  
Hosted by the ladies who lookin' for somethin' to rubWhen we roll out, we roll on dubs, rollin'  
up bud  
The Theodore Unit, we controllin' the club  
Mamies, shakin' they ass, they throwin' it up  
Like a B.E.T. commercial, I'm wrappin' it upOoh, wee, ooh wee

(La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la)  
Ooh, wee, ooh wee  
(La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la)

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