Getto Jam

Domino

Here we go, here we go as the tune starts to bloom With a phat phat track pumpin' gas 1 2 3 and this is O G

The freaks would ya move ya pretty a-assThe getto jam is about to slam With some notes from the diggady d-de

As I key what's really goin' on

Would ya reminisce with me-eSaturday morning just gettin' up

With a hangover smellin' like a fuck

I really can't remember 'cause I'm still kinda faded

So I close my eyes and thank God that I made itNow I'm gettin' flashbacks of some O.J.

With a green glass, that's tangere

Took it to the hand gulped it down with the quickness

Now I need a trick so I can handle my business

What do you know, a freak's in my reach

Threw her on the flo', stuck it in her deep

She's screamin' and she's screamin' and she's screamin', gettin' horse
But then I busted her gut, and that was that, so kick the chorusHere we go, here we go as the tune starts to bloom

With a phat phat track pumpin' gas 1 2 3 and this is O G

The freaks would ya move ya pretty a-assThe getto jam is about to slam With some notes from the diggady d-de

As I key what's really goin' on

Would ya reminisce with me-eMy homies are down, chillin' in the hood

Got them hootchies, well they ain't no good

To the other man, well she might be some good cat

But the homies in the hood label her as a hood rat

She's standing there

So those with game can dare

And ooh, she'll pound that ass real fast

If it ain't that bigAnd when your in that thing

She'll make the homies sing

Dubabwaa, dubabwaa, dubabwaa

But you don't hear me doeAin't nuthin' wrong with being a Trojan man

When ya ridin'

So let's kick the chorus please

If ya like itHere we go, here we go as the tune starts to bloom

With a phat phat track pumpin' gas

123 and this is OG

The freaks would ya move ya pretty a-assThe getto jam is about to slam With some notes from the diggady d-de

As I key what's really goin' on

Would ya reminisce with me-eMy homies crowding in this dope yellow Chevy 2: 03 to be prox

Ken was kickin' that funk in the trunk

Clean with the rag on top, yeahRollin' down the shore, guess what we saw Some hootchies

They're fine as wine, is doggin' me

She's showing bootySo I approached the freak of the week

And I played it like a game of blackjack

And for all that ass that she toted around

Well I offered a backpackAnd since I'm a mack

Well, you know how the story goes

So all ya bros, freaks ya know

Here we goHere we go, here we go as the tune starts to bloom

With a phat phat track pumpin' gas

123 and this is OG

The freaks would ya move ya pretty a-assThe getto jam is about to slam With some notes from the diggady d-de

As I key what's really goin' on

Would ya reminisce with me-eHere we go, here we go as the tune starts to bloom With a phat phat track pumpin' gas

123 and this is OG

The freaks would ya move ya pretty a-assThe getto jam is about to slam With some notes from the diggady d-de

As I key what's really goin' on

Would ya reminisce with me-eHere we go, here we go as the tune starts to bloom With a phat phat track pumpin' gas

123 and this is OG

The freaks would ya move ya pretty a-assThe getto jam is about to slam
With some notes from the diggady d-de
As I key what's really goin' on
Would ya reminisce with me-e

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/