

ooh la la (feat. Greg Nice & DJ Premier)

Run The Jewels

Uh, hey (Oh, shit)
Ooh, la la, ah, oui oui
Ooh, la la, ah, oui oui (Hey)
Ooh, la la, ah, oui oui (Hey)
Ooh, la la, ah, oui oui (Let's go)
Ooh, la la, ah, oui oui (Go, go, go, go)
Ooh, la la, ah, oui oui (Go, go, go)
Ooh, la la, ah, oui oui
Ooh, la la
Lookin' for Ms like I lost a friend
Jump out of my bed like, Where the bread
You gon' hold a egg, waiter bring the check
When we talk, we Kalashnikov, keep us in your thoughts
Fully dressed at the crack of dawn, weapons letting off
I can hear them from the block, see them creeping through the fog
Season's greetings, now feeding season can start, oh my God
Look alive, lookin' like I live life on the crooked line
Doin' fine, you want maximum stupid, I am the guy
First of all, fuck the fuckin' law, we is
fuckin' raw
Steak tartare, oysters on the half-shell, sushi bar
Life a bitch, and the pussy fish, still fucked her raw
I'm a dog, I'm a dirty dog, ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Ol' Dirty Bastard, go in your jaw, shimmy, shimmy, ya
Got the semi in the hemi, go and gimme, gimme, ya
Pugilistic, my linguistics are Jeru the Damaja
And I rap it pornographic, bitch, set up the camera
Ooh, la la, ah, oui oui (Hey)
Ooh, la la, ah, oui oui (Ah, oui oui)
Ooh, la la, ah, oui oui
Ooh, la la, ah, oui oui (Got some weed, got some weed)
Ooh, la la, ah, oui oui (Got some weed, got some, ayy)
Ooh, la la, ah, oui oui
Ooh, la la, ah, oui oui (I need a bottle of Moët, ho, come on)
Ooh, la la, ah, oui oui (Wassup) You covet disruption, I got you covered, I'm bustin'
My brother's a runner, he's crushin', it's no discussion
I used to be munchkin, I wasn't 'posed to be nothin'
Y'all fuckers corrupted, or up to somethin' disgustin'
My pockets are plump for the season, I love to cuff 'em
I'ma afraid of nothin' but nothin', the same as somethin'
Warmongers are dumpin' a pointed click at your pumpkin (Look out)
You're somethin' scrumptious, so put your kids in the oven
Fuck a king or queen and all of their
loyal subjects

I'll pull my penis out and I piss on their shoes in public
People, we the pirates, the pride of this great republic
No matter what you order, muhfucka, we're what you're stuck wit
I used to love Bruce, but livin' my vida loca
Help me understand, I'm probably more of a Joker
When we usher in chaos, just know that we did it smilin'
Hannibal's on this island, inmates run the asylum Ooh, la la, ah, oui oui (Hey)
Ooh, la la, ah, oui oui (Hey)
Ooh, la la, ah, oui oui (Hey)
Ooh, la la DJ, DJ
Ooh, la la
Ooh, la, la-, la, la
Ooh, ooh
Ooh, la la, ah, oui oui
La, la, la, la, la
Ah, oui, ah, oui, ah
Ah, ah, ah, oui, oui

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