

# Oh My

## Boogie

Oh my goodness, oh my  
Before I started rappin', if you niggas heard my story  
Bet you'd be like, "Oh my goodness, oh my"  
Was chillin' at the park and I got shot up with a 40  
I was there like oh my goodness, oh my  
I seen a nigga slippin', he got caught up with his shorty  
I was there like oh my goodness, oh my  
And all I knew was pain, man I ain't ever knew no glory  
I was there like oh my goodness, I had to keep it pushin'  
My mama in the kitchen, ain't no food up on the table  
Used to ask her, "What you cookin'? Like what you cookin'?"  
My niggas never read but if the coppers hit the block  
Then you can bet they get to bookin'  
Yeah, they get to boogie  
If you ain't 'bout that issue and ain't finna impress your line  
Then why the fuck you even lookin'?  
Like why you lookin'?  
That shit was set in stone  
Man I seen niggas get rocked, they prolly think that this shit Brooklyn  
Bumpin' some Jigga, Chuckin' my "B" up  
With a chick that say my name, ain't no other nigga to bring up  
Like you gon' see us  
I know these streets done got hot but so am I  
I'd be damned if a nigga freeze up  
Your tweets up, I be seein' them dudes rant  
I've been grindin' for a minute like send us a new ramp  
It ain't no Jordans when seein' them dudes camp  
Know niggas who got work from sellin' their food stamps  
Oh my goodness  
Before I started rappin', if you niggas heard my story  
Bet you'd be like, "Oh my goodness, oh my"  
I seen a nigga slippin', he got caught up with his shorty  
I was there like oh my goodness, oh my  
I'm chillin' at the park and I got shot up with a 40  
I was there like oh my goodness, oh my  
You heard about my pain before you heard about my glory  
I was there like oh my goodness  
Like oh my  
When mama woke me up for school she know that I was so tired  
I used to look up out the window, see them niggas go by  
And when I walked up out the door I knew that they was gon' try  
Like oh my, but so what?

I keep it cool cause when you hot they get to crawlin' out  
Thoughts of cuffin' a thot be the reason that I ain't thawin' out  
It's more than bars with them niggas that you be talkin' 'bout  
You gotta roam the streets with the niggas that you be callin' out  
I'm hoppin' off of buses, right back to my thuggin'  
We was askin' like, "Who want it?" I'm with all my niggas, all my niggas  
I ain't ever frontin', been workin' on my judgement  
You know I ain't ever budgin', shit, cause y'all my niggas, y'all my niggas  
And that's forever, not needin' a new camp  
I've been grindin' for a minute like send us a new ramp  
It ain't no Jordans when seein' them dudes camp  
Know niggas who got work from sellin' their food stamps  
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