

## Oh, Oh, Oh

Max B

Shit sound different  
I'm a make it work, put in that lean  
Biggavel, uh  
Another black classic, Gain Greene  
J Phizzle, what's good baby, (uh) yeah  
Fuck with' ya boy, Zhia what's good baby, Bruno  
Soft Boy, let's go

It's like, oh, oh, oh  
I got it from papi chulo, it's 30 a gram for the blow  
Keep the canon for the snow  
And I know you can't stand a nigga, you owe  
Can it nigga, you cold, goddammit nigga, you bold  
Fuckin' with Biggavel and I  
Send some bullets up in a nigga Pell  
Leave him stinkin' in front of his Bentley  
Then peel in the Lincoln in front of his men V  
Tryna see what I say (uh-uh) caught you bitches, couldn't reach  
Catch him slippin' while he alone and catch him for his piece  
I'm a catch him for his sneaks, like back in '89  
I never lie, I fucked with no rubber, that baby mine  
She said, "Maxi I can never let you go  
Keep my true feelings concealed, I never let you know  
I can never let you blow  
I can't let you get money, I ain't tryna let you flow  
I can't let you get from me" (uh)

Can't you tell by the look in my eye  
I mean business when I say that it's over  
(Business when I say that it's over)  
We in the kitchen still cookin' them pies  
I feed bitches with a plate of that coh-oh, oh  
You can say what you mean  
It's a shame that my same niggaz hate me  
(Same niggaz hate me)  
You niggaz is lame, it's a shame, we the game  
We them niggaz that's coh-oh, oh