## Hoodie

## **Omarion**

(Man, I'm fresh as hell in this hoodie) Let's get it, Omarion, wit my hoodie on Wit my hoodie on, wit my hoodie on

See the money, see the cars See the house, livin' large Look in the mirror, see a star Motospace, hella far

They at the bottom, I'm on top
I'm so high, I can't drop
And you can find me in your city
Steezed out wit my hoodie
(I go, I go, I go so hard)

I got my 501 jeans on (Wit my hoodie on)
All white V-Neck clean (Wit my hoodie on)

Fresh out the box so boss (Wit my hoodie on)
I drop my steez on (Wit my hoodie on)

I'm gettin' money all day, everyday
(Wit my hoodie on)
Baby, lookin' good over there
(Wit the hoodie on)

Hustlers, gangstas, bustas, ridas (The goin' out wit they hoodie on)

See the fade bright lights
See my chick, see the ice
I hit the stage, I kill the mic
Get em' on the floor, we gettin' right

Nigga, I'm a vet, give it up I get respect, Cali love And you can find me in your city Steezed out wit my hoodie (I go, I go, I go so hard)

I got my 501 jeans on (Wit my hoodie on) All white V-Neck clean (Wit my hoodie on)

Fresh out the box so boss!
(Wit my hoodie on)
I drop my steez on
(Wit my hoodie on)

I'm gettin' money all day, everyday
(Wit my hoodie on)
Baby, lookin' good over there

(Wit the hoodie on)

Hustlers, gangstas, bustas, ridas (The goin' out wit they hoodie on)

I get money all day, everyday wit my hoodie on Strong on the rap game, know I get my bully on And I stay strapped, boy, you know I keep my fully on Hustle like I'm broke even though a nigga fully on

Aww, ya'll be doin' too much, this is 2010 We don't do button ups, this incredible fashion This incredible fabric, got my Levi's saggin' Got my L Coat draggin'

Oww, comin' down on you hoes, comin' down like I'm Hova I had to rock on the stove, I smoke a rock when I roll! You know that presidential, pass it to O He like, "Oh no, I'm high off life my nigga" I'm like, "Alright, my nigga, I guess that's more for me"

Chronic wit no seeds like no ovaries
You dig it [unverified]
But if you don't, then who cares?
I got my hood on my arm and hoodie over my head, rock

I got my 501 jeans on (Wit my hoodie on) All white V-Neck clean (Wit my hoodie on)

Fresh out the box so boss (Wit my hoodie on)
I drop my steez on (Wit my hoodie on)

I'm gettin' money all day, everyday
(Wit my hoodie on)
Baby, lookin' good over there
(Wit the hoodie on)

Hustlers, gangstas, bustas, ridas (The goin' out wit they hoodie on)

Man, I hope they don't think I'ma rob em' with this hoodie on Yeah dog, I got stopped by the cops for wearin' a hoodie Well, this 'BB The Jerk'

ProPheT
Yeah, Starworld, you already know
Aye, we home