

Baddest OB's I'ma need that  
One that sips hen and asks where the tree's at  
Talk to your girlfriends give'em all feed back  
Suckers fall in love I can stay detached  
Baby I'm on, love my last song  
Heard you fucked Nic and Marc to that song  
I'ma killa "Hey Ma" Cam'ron  
Real nigga fuck you with my pants on

And its a lot of things that we can do  
We can mix my buddies and your crew  
Mess with your girl on the side  
So I can not be surprised

When you're an OB  
For me and my homies  
Somethings will never change  
You know I can't complain about OB's  
Fuck me and my homies  
Somethings will never change  
You'll always be our baby

OB yeah just an OB yeah  
You're just and OB OB yeah  
Yeah just an OB OB  
You're just and OB  
You'll always be our baby

I've been thinking about you lately  
And thinking about your homegirl lately  
And I'm about to pop off no safety  
I'm thinking about the dome that you gave me  
And I heard its a little birdie around town  
So i'll take you home, get the dome, you go down  
You like us, I know now  
Make us bust like 4 pounds

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