

# Ooweee

Tyga

Niggas wanna act like it's up and it's not  
Took his bitch and it is what it was, on me (Me)  
I park my whip in the back (Skrrt-skrrt)  
'Cause my bitch got that ass, from the front, you can see, ooh-wee (Wee)  
Too many nights like this (Yeah)  
I can tell that she drunk when she type like this, ooh-wee (Woo, woo)  
What you niggas mad about?  
It's a room full of women and you strikin' out, ooh-wee

Yeah, I don't got time (Time), let me recline ('Cline)  
Mind your business, all up in mine (Ooh-wee)  
Yeah, the bitch so fine, I'll pay the fine (Fine)  
Lap 'em in the two-seater (Ooh-wee)  
Yeah, niggas got problems, we'll address at your condo  
Don't stop, it won't be nothin', nigga (Ooh-wee)  
It's no cap on my rap, put T-Raww on the track  
Load it up, fix my aim, it's a slap (Ooh-wee)  
Yeah, niggas takin' credit, won't give me mine  
Watchin' for the screenshots when she FaceTime  
I go apeshit, apin' up the Bape sign (Bapey)  
Worry 'bout your own money, I'ma make mine

Niggas wanna act like it's up and it's not  
Took his bitch and it is what it was, on me (Me)  
I park my whip in the back (Skrrt-skrrt)  
'Cause my bitch got that ass, from the front, you can see, ooh-wee  
Too many nights like this (Yeah)  
I can tell that she drunk when she type like this, ooh-wee (Woo)  
What you niggas mad about?  
It's a room full of women and you strikin' out, ooh-wee (Ooh-wee)

Oh, oh, oh-oh-oh, ooh-wee (Ooh-wee)  
Oh, oh, oh-oh-oh, ooh-wee

Love a thotty, my soul and body (Yeah)  
All these hits must be Illuminati (No)  
Ho, shut up, be happy you in the party (Yeah)  
Oh, he controversial, it's too naughty (Naughty)  
Gossip, boss up, pop the trunk on 'Rari  
Shaded, faded, daily, send a smiley (Ha)  
No NDA, but I still talk to-, mm (Woah)  
Whip the wrist, my earrings both two-ninety  
Kiss the bitch, I risk at Delilah (Go)  
She glow up, I touch it like the Midas (Go)  
Niggas watch the wave and steal like pirate (Steal it)  
I still got love for you, won't deny it ('Ny it)  
Fuck it, fuck it, fuck it, fuck it (Fuck it)  
Checkin' my account, 'nother hundred, hundred (Cash, ooh)  
Bitches lookin' for me like Goodwill huntin'  
They gon' shoot, I'ma slide, then I'll probably change my number (Ooh-wee, woo)

Niggas wanna act like it's up and it's not  
Took his bitch and it is what it was, on me (Me)  
I park my whip in the back (Skrrt-skrrt)  
'Cause my bitch got that ass, from the front, you can see, ooh-wee (Woo)  
Too many nights like this (Yeah)

I can tell that she drunk when she type like this, ooh-wee (Woah)  
What you niggas mad about?  
It's a room full of women and you strikin' out, ooh-wee

Oh, oh, oh-oh-oh, ooh-wee (Ooh-wee)  
Oh, oh, oh-oh-oh, ooh-wee (Ooh-wee)  
Oh, oh, oh-oh-oh, ooh-wee (Ooh-wee)  
Oh, oh, oh-oh-oh, ooh-wee (Ooh-wee)

Fuck it, fuck it, fuck it, fuck it (Ooh-wee, ooh-wee)  
Checkin' my account, 'nother hundred, hundred (Ooh-wee, ooh-wee)  
Oh, oh, oh-oh-oh, ooh-wee  
Oh, oh, oh-oh-oh, ooh-wee  
Oh, oh, oh-oh-oh, ooh-wee