

# Ali, Ore-Ore-O

[Ali]

C'mon, ooooooooooooooooooooooh, no, yo  
(Just the north, south, east, west coast and us)  
Hey, uh, it's Lee I'm amazin', original Asian  
Lime blazin' hatin'll get you nowhere, but get me  
Hotter than Cajun, spontaneous combustion  
My temperature's raisin', nigga for days and days  
Minutes I was just I been waitin'  
From a shine, to reduce your regrimes  
Dimes to raisins, you talkin'  
Me? Naw naw player I'm sparklin'  
Straight up parkin', hoppin' out with a Eagle barkin'  
(Pop pop) Money, my car chop chop  
Hot spot for the jewels, man I'm keepin' the Glock  
You might get popped, I'm good ain't no duckin' the dot  
2000 number J truck mansion and yacht (Ooooh!)  
I say like uh uh (Ooooh!) I say like uh uh  
Should let you know, I'ma bring it really raw  
It be like pat-b-b-b-b-b pat-b-b-b-b-b really raw  
Come again now

[Chorus: Ali]

Hey! Hey! Ore-ore-ore-ore-o  
If you real, let me hear you say  
Hey! Hey! Ore-ore-ore-ore-o  
If you all about your paper then you say  
Hey! Hey! Ore-ore-ore-ore-o  
If you real, let me hear you say  
Hey! Hey! Ore-ore-ore-ore-o  
(Just the north, south, east, west coast and us)

[Ali]

I need a trillion dollars for every breath I take  
For heaven's sake, just to keep righteous food on my plate  
And I'm gon' get it, whether it be rap-rockin' if not  
It's back to crack-poppin' out the back of the barbershop  
No holds barred, back streets to boulevards  
Gain way, throwin' house parties in the PJ's  
Cars square village, love joy lane  
Buddha 88 man it's still the same  
I can't complain, I know niggas that lost they brain  
Got they chest removed, straight vestibules  
Don't test a fool, who ain't got shit to lose  
That ain't cool, now he gotta rep off of you  
That's why I stay to myself, stay alive and teach  
Puff that oohwee and keep the snub-nose in reach  
I ain't a thug, so nigga I ain't gon' start that now  
I'm Mr. Nigga that kept work and carried the four pound

[Chorus: Ali]

[Ali]

You want to feel made? Roll with me for a day  
Excursion weight, absolutely splurgin' way  
Okay first, my team a hundred deep at least  
Respected highly on the street  
Cause we don't start no beef, in the club  
Murphy suede, human grenade  
And some handmade, hide the haze  
Behind the Cartier Rolls tinted  
E'er word I speak I'm in it  
Hip hop; we in it, from now until infinite  
We like ten foster kids bringin' daddy business  
We turn the heat up to Tae-Bo in the club we post the Guinness

We had the guard spook one of my gods then broke loose  
Had to buck a clown, too much Crown with no juice  
Icy noose, bluey suit outside cute  
Inside room ugly as a pea-green suit with ruffles  
We fold up chairs in a tussle  
Outside we gon' put somethin' harder than muscles

[Chorus: Ali]

Hey! Hey! Ore-ore-ore-ore-o  
Hey! Hey! Ore-ore-ore-ore-o  
Hey! Hey! Ore-ore-ore-ore-o  
Hey! Hey! Ore-ore-ore-ore-o  
(Just the north, south, east, west coast and us)