

Intro

Mark Ronson

Oh Shit!
What?! This is a banger
Yo check this out
I be lord Saig'
I'm chillin' with Mark Ronson
This is his first album
He got special guests and fly motherfuckers
Do you know what? (what?) Yo Mark? (yeah) You need to set this
shit up (alright) by your God. Damn. Self. (I got you Saig' let
's do it)

One day I get a call on the phone, Silvia rung, she like my tec
hnique, saw me rockin' them domes
She said here's a half a mil make some hits of your own
First stop Kentucky where they got me real crunk

Back down to Charlin we wallin'
Ghostface and Trife the records all pausin'
West west for hooks make D-O double G say, ooh wee

Now we back up in the disco, I heat it up in the booth like Cri
sco,
Put your rollerskates on let your hips go

Couple days later sounds from Jamaica, show off with the track
and he said I'll take her!
Back down to J-A
International affair

Rollin rollin round, streets are spawned and most of Mark Ronso
n
It's the M-O-P! We gotta Rollin rollin round
Brooklyn is in the building you got probl-
Freeway on the verse is a monster, but I needed a hug so I call
ed Nikka Costa
I know you feelin' my rosta
And my name got a buzz, so here come the fuzz