Holla Holla

Ja Rule

[Chorus: x2]
(Holla Holla)
All my niggas thats ready to get (dollas dollas)
Bitches know what can get 'em a little (hotta hotta)
Come on if you roll'n wit me (follow follow)
Its murderThink you fuckin' wit Ja nada
What'cha want to go dolla for dolla? (holla holla)
My niggas is (hotta hotta)
Fucks plenty bitches and dug bitches for pretty niggas
You look in my eyes and tell me they style ain't ridiculous
(bitches bitches) pop the puss and bounce like (hit it hit it)
Sure if your favorite is long (get it get it) baby baby
Don't you want to leave tonight and fuck wit me
'cause we really need to be freakin' off at any cost
Its on me, if you married, then get a divorce
When I hits it, some women get twisted
Have 'em twitchin', like "damn look what the dick did"
I just want to hit it the worst way, right after a long day
And put the puss on lay-a-way, heard me?
I'm that, dirty nigga that get you hot, and heat it
Baby girl if you wanted ass, why don't you eat it?[Chorus: x2]Let me holla at my true thugs
If niggas want war, bust slugs
Nigga, what? I'm hotta hotta and just can't be touched
Plus anybody that fucks wit me, gonna get felt
How many want it? determines how the slugs get dealt
'cause I split em split em
Choke then niggas like roaches and then (clip em clip em)
Long as I'm alive I'ma (hit em hit em)
Respect mines to the day of my demise
Don't fuck wit me 'cause the flows (killa killa)
Whoever ever who wants it?
Its yours, now your gonna (get it get it)
(feela feela) nigga full of holes
Threat em like hoes and show no love to them homo thugs
Its us you want to fuck with
As soon as them slugs skip from body to body
Go from brave to bitch
I don't respect it plus niggas committed treason
Who want it with Ja? who ready to die breathing[Chorus: x2]Ja baby, one of the many many niggas who sip

hennessy
Wit the two seaters, sit'n on twenties
I, I be wit runnin' in, runnin' out
Then, thou bestow hit em up, gun em down
Niggas ain't ready for Ja, anyways anyhow
I give it give it go niggas, claimin' that they live it
Real (niggas niggas) brandish then iron and flash
Like (hold this hold this) when you got nothin' to live for
Notice, niggas be hot, and more explosive
Focus, ready to rip em up wit the dope, this
My life, niggas is frontin' and stuntin' for nothin'
Better act right, fore I spark and dim your light?
I'ma hasard to niggas, a bastard
To bitches, when in doubt, go for stealth, and clap the finish
Anything movin rightfully hit for wrong doing
I'ma follow and encourage all my niggas to what?[Chorus]

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