

# Holiday Inn

## Chingy

Bomb ass pussy  
Ma ooh, you got that bomb, know you got it  
Ma ooh, you got some bomb ass pussy  
Ma, I know you got that bomb bomb pussy(What are you doing?)  
Nothing, thanks for asking, I'm attending a conference at the Holiday Inn  
(Who you wit?)  
Me and my colleagues, won't you bring four of your friends  
(What we gon' do?)  
Work on our ppt and sip on some blends  
One thing leading to another let the work begin.(Whachu doin'?)  
Nothing chillin' at the Holidae In  
(Who you wit?)  
Me and my peeps, won't you bring four of your friends  
(What we gon' do?)  
Feel on each other and sip on some Hen  
One thing leading to another let the party beginPeeps call me up, said it's a hotel party  
Just bring the liquor there's already eight shawties  
I'm on my way let me stop by the store  
Get a 12 pack of Corona, plus an ounce of 'dro, ya know?Now I'm on Highway 2-7 need a natural graze road  
I'm already blowed, hit third I'm a be be blowed some mo'  
Pulled up, stop parked, rims still spinning  
Valet look like he in the game and must be winningTo room 490 I'm headed, on my way up  
There's three girls on the elevator like wassup  
I told 'em follow me they knew I had it cracking B  
One said, "Ain't you that boy that be on B E T?"Ya that's me, ching-a-ling equipped wit much ding-a-ling  
Knock on the door I'm on the scene of things  
Busted in, Henny bottle to the face  
Fuck it then, feel like my head a toxic wasteThere's some pretty girls in here, I heard 'em whispering  
Talking 'bout, "That's that dude that sing 'Right Thurr' he glistening"  
I ain't come to talk, I ain't come to sit  
What I came for was to find out who I'm gon hit, aww shit(Whachu doin'?)  
Nothing chillin' at the Holidae In  
(Who you wit?)  
Me and my peeps, won't you bring four of your friends  
(What we gon' do?)  
Feel on each other and sip on some Hen  
One thing leading to another let the party begin(Whachu doin'?)  
Nothing chillin' at the Holidae In  
(Who you wit?)

Me and my peeps, won't you bring four of your friends  
(What we gon' do?)

Feel on each other and sip on some Hen

One thing leading to another let the party beginMa showed up like, "What's the hold up?"  
Man know what get them wraps and roll up

I took a chick in the bathroom seeing what's poppin'

You know what's on my mind, shirts off and panties droppingNiggaz knocking on the door drunk, and silly  
The girl said, "Can I be in yo video", I'm like, "Yeah, oh really?"

Now she naked strip teasing, me I'm just cheesing

She gave me a reason to be a damn heathenHandled that, told ol' G, bring tha camera  
Then I thought about it, no footage while I ram her

Walked out the bathroom smiling, cats still whiling

Sharing the next room wit some girls lookin' like they from an island(Whachu doin'?)  
Nothing chillin' at the Holidae In  
(Who you wit?)

Me and my peeps, won't you bring four of your friends  
(What we gon' do?)

Feel on each other and sip on some Hen

One thing leading to another let the party begin(Whachu doin'?)  
Nothing chillin' at the Holidae In  
(Who you wit?)

Me and my peeps, won't you bring four of your friends  
(What we gon' do?)

Feel on each other and sip on some Hen

One thing leading to another let the party beginStop, drop, kaboom, baby rub on ya nipples  
Some call me Ludacris, some call me Mr. Wiggles

Far from little, make ya mammary glands giggle

Got 'em under control, the bowl of tender biddlesDoctor giggles, I can't stop until it tickles  
Just play a little D and I'll make ya mouth dribble  
Bits and Kibbles, got 'em all after the pickle

I swing it like a bat, but these balls are not whiffleHit 'em in triples, wit no strikes, stripes, or whistles  
I ain't felt this good, since my wood lived off a thistle

Sippin' some ripple, I got quarters, dimes, and nickels

For sizzle dizzle, I'm on a track with the Big Snoop DizzleLet the Henny trickle, down the beat, wit a ghetto  
tempo

I done blazed the instrumental, laid it plain and simple

Getting brain in the rental, I done did it again

My eyes chinky, I'm wit Chingy, at the Holidae In(Whachu doin'?)  
Nothing chillin' at the Holidae In  
(Who you wit?)

Me and my peeps, won't you bring four of your friends  
(What we gon' do?)

Feel on each other and sip on some Hen

One thing leading to another let the party begin(Whachu doin'?)  
Nothing chillin' at the Holidae In

(Who you wit?)

Me and my peeps, won't you bring four of your friends

(What we gon' do?)

Feel on each other and sip on some Hen

One thing leading to another let the party beginYeah, let the party begin, bitch

Ching-a-ling Ling, all the way in St. Louis

My nigga Chingy, disturbing tha peace

Luda, Luda, going hard on you hoesYeah bitch, bring four of ya friends

Meet me at the Holidae In

Bring a gang of that Hen, some D S O P

Oh wee, and light that sticky ickyAnd we gone do the damn thing, now what I'm talking 'bout

We gon' disturb the peace right now

Yeah we ain't doing nothing but chillin'

We chillin' and nuttin'Know what I'm talking 'bout, so push the button

You know what's happenin', fa sizzle

Yeah bitch, trying to run from this pimpin'

You can't out run the pimpin' bitch, I done told you

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