

# Holla Holla

## The Murderers

Holla holla at you, girl, holla holla at you, girl  
Holla holla at you, girl  
Ey, Akon, holla holla, and T-pain, holla holla  
You need to quit it, oh girl, you need to quit it  
So many girls outside, and I wanna go take a cruise  
And I know you a sex machine and I wanna do somethin' new to you  
The way you roll 'em thighs, and ya girl, doin' it to  
If you want we can mix it up, I can set it up, she can get it to  
We got plenty of drinks and plenty, plenty of water  
We got plenty of dank comin' from California  
And we all got that bank, so believe we can afford it  
So stop playin' and show me what you can do  
And don't be actin' like that, I know you wanna ride  
'Cause my Lamborghini doors go up and down  
Got all these gorillas here, all these women here  
Somebody here gon', that's why I'm tryna  
Holla holla, holla holla, holla holla, holla holla  
I'm tryna holla holla, holla holla, let me holla at you, girl  
Got a big old truck outside, sittin' on twenty sixes  
And I'ma 'bout to step my ride, with about twenty  
And they all like girls, so they all be kissin'  
That's why I'm tryna put you in this, girl  
All up in this club, gotta get my groove on  
If you wanna roll with, got with it, tryna get her move on

And I hope that you like girls, 'cause I wanna see you kissin'  
And now I'm tryna put you in my world  
So don't be actin' like that, I know you wanna ride  
'Cause my Lamborghini doors go up and down  
Got all these gorillas here, all these women here  
Somebody here gon' that's why I'm tryna  
Holla holla, holla holla, holla holla, holla holla  
Holla holla, holla holla, oh, let me holla at you, girl, oh  
Shawty, said you wanna player with money  
So why you actin' funny with me?  
I ain't tryna prove nothin' to you  
Shawty, I'm tryna do somethin' for you  
Shawty, I'm tryna holla holla  
He just a roll of penny's of a sack of dollars

I'm tryna see what you gon' do  
'Cause baby, I'm tryna leave here with you  
Now don't be actin' like that, I know you wanna ride  
'Cause my Lamborghini doors go up and down  
Now all these gorillas here, all these women here  
Somebody here gon', that's why I'm tryna  
Holla holla, holla holla, holla holla, holla holla  
Tryna holla, holla at you, girl

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