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Basta Đ•Đ<sup>3/4</sup>Đ<sup>3</sup>Đ°Đ<sup>1/2</sup>Đ<sup>3/4</sup>

Oh! What up baby? ATL, Dave Mack, Kells  
We up in here, uh  
This is for all the ladies, uh, all around the world  
On your mark, get set, go!

In every mall around America, it really doesn't matter where you are  
We are talking to you, ladies ATL is on the way  
In the back of the club of the range rove  
Take your hand and turn up the radio, tryin' to holla at you  
It's them country boys from around the way

Who wants some real love in their life?  
Wave your hands in the air, now scream it out oh yeah  
Who needs some real love in their life?  
Wave em' side-to-side, now where are all the sexy girls at

Callin' all girls, all around the world  
We wanna get to know you  
Callin' all girls, all around the world  
We just wanna' love you

Now, every city, every block around the globe  
Every girl, every area code we be in your town  
Show us some love 'cause there's one girl  
For each one of us guys and we just wanna switch  
Them numbers and perhaps call you sometime

Who wants some real love in their life?  
Wave your hands in the air, now scream it out, oh yeah  
Who needs some real love in their life?  
Common and wave em' side-to-side, now where are all the sexy girls

Callin' all girls, all around the world  
We wanna get to know you  
Callin' all girls, all around the world  
We just wanna' love you

Goin' world wide  
Goin' world wide  
Goin' world wide

Goin' world wide

I like 'em brown, yellow, Porto Rican or Haitian  
Slim, thin waist with a beautiful face and  
Yeah, you know though you got the mono log  
Timbs on, yes headstrong rollin' for dollo

I see you in the summer time wearing capris  
Looking so good it feel like a 100 degrees  
Mami please, I need me a chick to stay down  
Hittin' so many cities, they call me greyhound

I'm searchin' for the finest, the type of girl that's rough  
But still a diamond, tastes like Phyllis Haimand  
I'm looking for a mami, a girl that'll chill and discuss  
And play the cut, don't be sayin' too much

But I'm not consuming them, some say that I'm booin' them  
But 20 cent do, I'm known for baggin' two of them  
That's how we doin' them, it ain't hard to tell  
You need to holla at the boys called ATL

Callin' all girls, all around the world  
We wanna get to know you  
Callin' all girls, all around the world  
We just wanna' love you

ATL, we callin' out  
Chi Town, we callin' out  
New York, we callin' out  
M I A out to L.A.  
[Incomprehensible], we callin' out  
[Incomprehensible], we callin' out

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