

Pick Up The Phone (ft. Tyrese & R. Kelly)

Ludacris

Man we talking race cars nigga, this ain't no joke
Hello, hello
Uh, yea
Hello, hello
Fresh out the kitchen
Hello, hello
So don't touch it yet, ha ha its hot
Hello, hello
Uh, we bout to cross the finish line ladies and gentlemen
Hello, hello
I suggest you common
Hello, hello
Shh shh shh shh, Woo, Shh shh shh shh, Woo
Hello, hello
Tyrese, Uh, Luda, Kells
Hello, hello, hello, hello
When you hear theHello
Hello
Hello, hello
Hello
Hello, hello
Hello
Hello
Pick up the phone!
Hello
Hello
Hello, hello
Hello
Hello, hello
Hello
Hello
When you hear theHello, hello
yo wassup, this is Kells
Hello, hello
Im not in right now
Hello, hello
Leave your name and number at the beep
Hello, hello
I'll get with cha

Pick up the phone!
Hello
Hello
Hello, hello
Common
Hello
Hello, hello
Hello
Hello
Ahh...CommonEverywhere I go, its another show
Its another party, its another ho
And everywhere I go, its another hommie
Its another drinkin', its another roomAnd getting that cash, its always a tailor
Always a true love, always a hater
When youz a star, there's never a way out
These broke ass niggaz is gon' have they hands outI'm tiiiiired of the drama Ho
I'm bout to hop my ass off in my hummer Ho
And hit the road like I was car racing
On a va-cation, leave 'em all saying
When you hear theHello
Hello
Hello, hello
Hello
Hello, hello
Hello
Hello
Pick up the phone!
Hello
Hello
Hello, hello
Hello
Hello, hello
Hello
Hello
When you hear theHello, hello
Yo wassup, this is Kells
Hello, hello
I'm not in right now
Hello, hello
Leave your name and number at the beep
Hello, hello
I'll get with cha
Pick up the phoneHello
Hello
Woo

Hello, hello

Woo

Hello

Wo-Woo

Hello, hello

Hello

Wo-Woo

Hello

When you hear theNow when you hear the beep leave a message

Only way you can catch me, on the south side of town

With them things on the ground

Cause I'm ballin' like Spalding, shootin' dice like pool

Plus in up in the club, for free cause I got hookedI never buy drinks, for bitches

Unless this bitch my misses

Or this bitch is my mistress, giving me sexual healingNo time for love feelings whoa

Don't tell me y'all alone whoa

This here like drug dealings

Get your kiss out and I'm goneSeven hiaasen honeys piled up in the Bentley Coup

Chinese chicken heads, fella what you wanna do

Man I'm tired of all these fake nigga type dudes

Chicks wanna rotate with these eight figga type dudesI'm a fresh dude, white T and throw back dude

All white shoes...blue, yellow, red jewels

Money is like steroids, look at my mussels

And if the dance play out, its back to the hustle

Some say the albums comin' out, it ain't gon sell

Debut at number one, click!

When you hear theHello, hello

This ya baby boy Tyrese

Hello, hello

If you ain't spreading that seed

Hello, hello

Don't even leave ya number

Hello, hello

Pick up the phone!Hello, hello

Ay, this Luda

Hello, hello

Either you nuttin' or you ain't talking about nuttin'

Hello, hello

I ain't tryin' to hear it

Hello, hello

When you hear theHello, hello

Yo, this is Kells

Hello, hello

You ain't talking bout no money

Hello, hello

I ain't callin you back
Hello, hello
Pick up the phone!Hello
Hello
Hello, hello
Hello
Wo-Woo
Hello, hello
Hello
Wo-WooUnless you talkin dough, don't call my phone
If you talking sex, then call my phone
If you with yo man don't call my phone
When that niggaz gone then call my phone, yeaUnless you got some drink, don't call my phone
Twenty chicks or more, then call my phone
If you need a favor, don't call my phone
If you got some ksst then call my phone
When you hear theHello, hello
Yo wassup, this is tyrese
Hello, hello
If you ain't me callin about no money
Hello, hello
Get up off my phone
Hello, hello
Pick up the phone!Hello, hello
Yo waddup, this is Luda
Hello, hello
Probably looking at the Caller ID
Hello, hello
Don't even wanna talk to yo ass
Hello, hello
When you hear theHello, hello
Yo wassup, this is Kellis
Hello, hello
I'm not in right now
Hello, hello
Leave your name and number at the beep
Hello, hello
Ill get with ya
Hello, hello
Pick up the phone!Woo
Now see I'm just a black man livin' out a black mans dream
I went from Popeye's to eatin Flintstone wings
Pourin' out alcohol, rollin up green
Playin' X-Box on a hundred inch screenMan its not a game, these dangs they not used ta
Takin' private jets and flying to St. Lousa

And then we can sex till the break of dawn-N
Cause I love em tonight but don't respect 'em in the mornin'Oooh, I got million stash
Cause in god we trust, but other people pay cash
A man once told me, no guts no glory
So I got the beam attached to my twin glock 40's And all my X girlfriends, wipe your smile
Six cars and seven cribs, how y'all like me now?
I had to turn off the ringer just to hear ya moan
But if its ya man, pick up the God damn phone
When you hear theHello, hello
Yea, for the grown and sexy
Hello, hello
Tyrese, Rob Cal collabo.
Hello, hello
Pick up the phone!Hello
Hello
Hello, hello
Hello
Hello, hello
Hello
Hello
When you hear theHello, hello
Yo wassup, this is Kells
Hello, hello
I'm not in right now
Hello, hello
Leave your name and number at the beep
Hello, hello
Ill get with ya
Hello, hello
Pick up the phone!Hello
Hello
Hello, hello
Hello
Hello, hello
Hello
Hello
When you hear the
Hello
Hello
Hello, hello
Hello
Hello, hello
Hello
Hello
Pick up the phone!Hello

Hello
Hello, hello
Hello
Hello, hello
Hello
Hello
When you hear the
Hello
Hello
Hello, hello
Hello
Hello, hello
Hello
Hello
Pick up the phone!Hello
Hello
Hello, hello
Hello
Hello, hello
Hello
Hello

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