## I Wanna Holla

## <u>Trina</u>

{Yo

Wassa shey? Where ya? I'm in Kansas City man Nigga, you trippin' man You need to get out here, Dough There's some crazy babies out here, Dough I might have found my next baby while I'm here, nigga I'm here with one with one of the baddest orgies in the world, Dough Man, I'm ain't comin' out there, now Beagh, don't try to be cribby Fuck there nigga, we'll see them crackin' Fuck 'em man, I won't comin' Hey, ya'll wanna go to South Beach} Hey mami, I wanna holla Uh, uh, no way papi, I got my own dollars Mami you lookin' like my new baby, mama Ah, papichulo I see you all you want is mami chulo, so I'm straight Hey mami I'm young, rich an' I'm thuggin' it An' girl, I don't give a fuck who your husband is I gotta have you on my seat, five, six, thighs thick Little ghetto queen, we'll get our freak on like Missy Drink cristy, be pissy, smoke cripty, be wit me Let's flee the big body Take it to the house, to the house party That's right, I'm a holla mami I'm a hop in the Benz, you follow, mami I wanna play at the playground, mami Shut up and lay down, mami Hey mami, I wanna holla Uh, uh, no way papi, I got my own dollars Mami you lookin' like my new baby, mama Ah, papichulo I see you all you want is mami chulo, so I'm straight Oh, now wanna chase me You wanna take me To the diamond district an' lace me You wanna fly me to Hawaii

## Anything I want, you'll buy me

You just met me, but you sweat me You wanna freeze my wrist an' brigette me You wanna fuck me, you wanna touch me You wanna lock me down, handcuff me That's cool but I got my own cash You can keep your bread, I got long hair Now that just sounds like game to me You ain't half the player that you claim to be Hey mami, I wanna holla Uh, uh, no way papi, I got my own dollars Mami you lookin' like my new baby, mama Ah, papichulo I see you all you want is mami chulo, so I'm straight Hey mami, I wanna holla Lil mama, if it's 'bout a dollar I'll break you all proper I stay sittin' on plenty b's Whatya want? Ten, fifteen, twenty g's That's stay, we can shop for Prada shit Ain't nothing to a player, but a scholarship So leave the lights on and the cameras on Slim waist, lil thick, lil amazon So let's those panties on, lay down girlfriend Once I get this on, I wanna take you home And ride it, ride it, back it up an' slip an' slide it Hey mami, I wanna holla Uh, uh, no way papi, I got my own dollars Mami you lookin' like my new baby, mama Ah, papichulo I see you all you want is mami chulo, so I'm straight Hey mami, I wanna holla Uh, uh, no way papi, I got my own dollars Mami you lookin' like my new baby, mama Ah, papichulo I see you all you want is mami chulo, so I'm straight Hey mami Hey mami Hey mami Hey mami

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