

## **Choppa f/ Curren\$y**

### **"Holla at Me"**

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[Hook - 4x]

Holla at me (holla at me), holla at me (holla at me)  
Holla at me (holla at me), holla back at your boy

[Choppa]

Niggaz cash your checks, niggaz pop your X  
Niggaz fuck the club, pass while you in your Vette  
Niggaz fuck a hoe, cause you can't trust a hoe  
Soon as she start tripping whoadie, get another hoe  
Don't play no games boy, you know my name boy  
Don't think cause this the New No Limit, we didn't  
change boy  
We still will fuck you up, we still will hustle up  
We still will put the drinks down, and we can knuckle up  
I got a rowdy click, we do some rowdy shit  
And plus I'm with the man, who created the Bout It shit  
I'm from that 5-0-4, I let a top bitch know  
I represent it to the finish, I ain't gon die no hoe  
And my city keep it sizzling, so that fire I blow  
Might catch a contact, if I drive by slow  
With a tight grip, hand on the wheel of my tight whip  
See me at the second line, and all them girls like this

[Hook - 4x]

[Choppa]

Holla pop your collar at me, playa throw a model at me  
Thought you knew but now you know, I'm coming from  
that 5-0-4  
Representing for that Boot, where we ain't afraid to  
shoot  
Murder rate be sky high, and plus them boys be jacking  
too  
Plus I'm from that Dirty South, where we put them  
birdies out  
On the grind never sleep, plus we got a dirty mouth  
But I was patient, and I was focused  
And I was hungry, and look  
Now that's why I stack money, like pancakes  
Do shows and receive love, from my fan base  
Now maybe it's the Jag, or maybe it's the grill

Naw, it's the seven figga million dollar deal

[Hook - 4x]

[Curren\$y]

Niggaz know what's happening, when the dog swing  
through

With them 21 inch Giovanni's, under the coupe

I don't need, no introduction

All I need is a pen and a pad, and some nice  
production

I'm paid, so you know I'ma flaunt it

I do my cars, like supreme pizza I put everything on it

Cadillac truck, with them, spinning thangs on it

Curren\$y flow hot, I bet anything on it

You dudes can't do, nothing with me

I spit sick, like a mosquito that had that West Nile bit  
me

Y'all dudes already know, how we do

And the whip surely ain't mine, if the windows see  
through

[Hook - 4x]

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