

**Chris Brown f/ Tyga****"Holla at Me"**

Visit "[Holla at Me](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Verse 1 - Chris Brown] Uh, Boom, Boom We ballin' in the room Sweepin' up my competition call me Mr. broom Knockin' niggas over, call me bulldozer One more drink for these niggas and it's over 'Cause I'm a strike that something like a cobra I know she want my venom, but I ain't gon' leave it in her And right after I get her, she know she with a winner And we straight to the crib, I ain't takin' her to dinner Ha, Nigga look at my jewels Aviator shades I ain't lookin' at you Achoo, bless me twice Be a rich nigga I be shittin' on your life Magazine covers, Magnem rubbers I mean Magnum, I don't fuck with stragglers Niggas want Drama, Gangsta Grill bastards Did you check the caption lights camera action [Chorus - Tyga & Chris Brown] Holla at me boo, Holla at me beh (x3) I'm turn't up, I'm super turn't up (x2) (repeat) [Verse 2 - Chris Brown] A nigga beat, beat And shawty toot, toot Blowin' out their brains, car need a new roof Lookin' like a superstar, when I roll through And shawty I'm the truth, so mama what it do Now let's ride out, ain't no trippin' When we dippin' to my hideout Big dipper 'cause you sippin' on my bottle Only fuckin' with them A-listin' models Now let's get it like Low did it, if you done it Then I did it If you kick it Then I'm with it We can do this shit all night Your minute don't compare to my limit When I'm in it and I get it I'm a give it to you all night I'm the shit, yeah I go hard Don't stand in lines nigga I bogart Fat boy celebrity 'cause I'm so large And don't need no battery cause I'm in charge [Chorus - Tyga & Chris Brown] Holla at me boo, Holla at me beh (x3) I'm turn't up, I'm super turn't up (x2) (repeat) [Verse 3 - Tyga] I'm hot mo'fucka, get a plate bitch Don't say shit, get your face lift Rozay bitch let tha champagne drip Niggas swag jack, but this L.A. shit Get it back, give it back ain't 'bout shit Snap back them ain't even rare where the tag a what Wack ass all up in my ear bitch bag back I bag bad bitches mo'fucka Kat Stacks Yellow nigga, no cabs Got the phantom out, no mats Get your camera out uh, one flash Hot beams steady shot clap your ass Aw, T. raw I'm so uh Loc's on, chucks low, black beanie dog Patron top wash straight from the liquor store I'm turnt

up I can't feel my face so [Chorus - Tyga & Chris  
Brown] Holla at me boo, Holla at me beh (x3) I'm turn't  
up, I'm super turn't up (x2) (repeat)

Visit [Chris Brown f/ Tyga](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.