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ATL "Callin all girl"

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[r kelly] Uhuh, Wussup ladies? How y'all doing? OH! Whatup 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!

[hook]

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

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 boyz from around the way

Who wants some real love in their life? Wave your hands in the air (get em' up ladies!) Now scream it out OOH YEAH!! Who needs some real love in their life? Wave em' side-to-side (common!), Now where are all the sexy girls at? (Where you at X3)

[hook]

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

Now, every city, every block around the globe Every girl, every area code We be in your town (in your town X2) Show us some love Cuz there's one girl, for each one of us guys

And we just wanna switch them numbers Ever have call ya some time

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

[hook] Callin' all girls, all around the world We wanna get to know you (ohhh) Callin' all girls, all around the world We just wanna' love you (ATL where we goin?)

Goin world wide (yeah, oh ho) Goin world wide (ladies around the world, get ready) Goin world wide (we commin to your town, hoo) Goin world wide (yehehe)

I like em' brown, yellow, Porto Rican or Haitian Slim, thin waist with a beautiful face and Yeah, you know though you got the monolog 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 aint hard to tell You need to holla at the boyz called ATL

[hook]

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

ATL, we callin' out Chi town, we callin' out

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