

## Chingy "Holidae In"

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Bomb ass pussy  
Ma ooh you got that bomb, know you got it  
Ma ooh, you got some bomb ass pussy  
Ma, I know you got that bomb bomb pussy

(Whachu doin'?)  
Nothing chillin, at the Holidae Inn  
(Who you wit?)  
Me and my peeps won't you bring four of your friends  
(What we gon' do?)  
Feel on each other and sip on some Hen  
One thing leading to another let the party begin

(Whachu doin'?)  
Nothing chillin' at the Holidae Inn  
(Who you wit?)  
Me and my peeps won't you bring four of your friends  
(What we gon' do?)  
Feel on each other and sip on some Hen  
One thing leading to another let the party begin

Peeps call me up said it's a ho-tel party  
Just bring the liquor, there's already eight shawties  
I'm on my way, let me stop by the store  
Get a 12 pack of Corona, plus an ounce of 'dro, ya  
know?

Now I'm on Highway 270 the Natural Bridge road  
I'm already blowed, get thurr I'm a get blowed some  
mo'  
Pulled up, stop parked, rims still spinning  
Vallet look like he in the game and must be winning

To room 490 I'm headed on my way up  
There's three girls on the elevator like, "Wassup"  
I told em follow me they knew I had it cracking B  
One said, "Ain't you that boy that be on B.E.T?"

Ya that's me, Ching-a-ling equipped wit much ding-a-  
ling  
Knock on the door, I'm on the scene of things  
Busted in, Henny bottle to the face!

Fuck it then, feel like my head a toxic waste

There's some pretty girls in here, I heard em  
whispering

Talking about, "That's that dude that sing, 'Right Thurr'  
he glistening"

I ain't come to talk, talk, I ain't come to sit, sit

What I came for was to find out who I'm gon' hit, aww  
shit

(Whachu doin'?)

Nothing chillin, at the Holiday Inn

(Who you wit?)

Me and my peeps won't you bring four of your friends

(What we gon' do?)

Feel on each other and sip on some Hen

One thing leading to another let the party begin

(Whachu doin'?)

Nothing chillin' at the Holiday Inn

(Who you wit?)

Me and my peeps won't you bring four of your friends

(What we gon' do?)

Feel on each other and sip on some Hen

One thing leading to another let the party begin

Ma, showed up, "Hey, what's the hold up?"

Man know what get them wraps and roll up

I took a chick in the bathroom seeing what's poppin'

You know what's on my mind, shirts off and panties  
dropping

Niggaz knocking on the door drunk, actin' silly

The girl said, "Can I be in yo video", I'm like, "Yeah! Oh  
really?"

Now she naked strip teasing, me I'm just cheesing

She gave me a reason to be a damn heathen

Handled that, told ol' G, bring the camera

Then I thought about, no footage as I ram her

Walked out the bathroom smiling, cats still whiling

Sharing the next room wit some girls lookin' like they  
from an island

(Whachu doin'?)

Nothing chillin, at the Holiday Inn

(Who you wit?)

Me and my peeps won't you bring four of your friends

(What we gon' do?)

Feel on each other and sip on some Hen

One thing leading to another let the party begin

(Whachu doin'?)  
Nothing chillin' at the Holiday Inn  
(Who you wit?)  
Me and my peeps won't you bring four of your friends  
(What we gon' do?)  
Feel on each other and sip on some Hen  
One thing leading to another let the party begin

Stop, drop, kaboom! Baby rub on ya nipples  
Some call me Ludacris, some call me Mr. Wiggles  
Far from little, make ya mammary glands jiggle  
Got 'em under control, the bowl of tender bittles

Doctor giggles, I can't stop until it tickles  
Just play a little, "D" and I'll make ya mouth dribble  
Bits and Kibbles, got 'em all after the pickle  
I swing it like a bat but these balls are not whiffle

Hit 'em in triples, wit no strikes, stripes, or whistles  
I ain't felt this good since my wood lived off a thistle  
Sippin' some ripple, I got quarters, dimes, and nickels  
Fo shizzle dizzle, I'm on a track with the Big Snoop  
Dizzle

Let the Henny trickle, down the beat, wit a ghetto  
tempo  
I done blazed the instrumental, laid it plain and simple  
Getting brain in the rental, I done did it again  
My eyes chinky, I'm wit Chingy, at the Holiday Inn

(Whachu doin'?)  
Nothing chillin', at the Holiday Inn  
(Who you wit?)  
Me and my peeps won't you bring four of your friends  
(What we gon' do?)  
Feel on each other and sip on some Hen  
One thing leading to another let the party begin

(Whachu doin'?)  
Nothing chillin' at the Holiday Inn  
(Who you wit?)  
Me and my peeps won't you bring four of your friends  
(What we gon' do?)  
Feel on each other and sip on some Hen  
One thing leading to another let the party begin

Yeah, let the party begin, bitch  
Ching-a-ling Ling, all the way in St. Louis  
My nigga Chingy, disturbing the peace  
Luda, Luda, going hard on you hoes

Yeah bitch, bring four of ya friends  
Meet me at the Holiday Inn  
Bring a gang of that Hen, some D S O P  
Oh wee, and light that sticky icky

And we gone do the damn thing  
Now what I'm talking 'bout  
We gon' disturb the peace right now  
Yeah, we ain't doing nothing but chillin'

We chillin' and nuttin'  
Know what I'm talking bout, so push the button  
You know what's happenin', fa shizzle, uh huh  
Yeah bitch, trying to run from this pimpin'  
You can't out run the pimpin' bitch, I done told you

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