

## **Fabolous** **"Holla Front"**

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[verse 1]

i only spit what i know cause im sick with the flow  
i might let my hair grow and start pickin my fro  
this is for the thugs on the dance floor sippin on mo  
tryin to fight the bouncer before you get in his dough  
2 minutes to go until i start rippin this show  
but only two minutes ago i was hitting a dro  
so was it two minutes ago or two minutes more,  
i dont know either way she got to minutes to f\*\*\* oh  
you started it you better fnish it  
why you acting like my dick wont touch the rest of your  
throat  
yeah i said it and you can finish the quote  
im down to rock it but why you smell like fish on a boat  
im sick of it  
you think im lickin your toes  
smell me cumin when when i stick my baby d\*\* in your  
nose  
i skipped little leagues, went straight to the pros  
ask anybody in these fifty states, they know

[chorus]

east coast where you at  
west side where you at  
all the people int the front let me hear you holla back  
plays are set,  
spendin stack  
feelin that, let me know and just holla back  
up north what you want  
dirty south what you want  
all my people in the back , let me hear you holla front  
roll a blunt, holla front  
gettin drunk, holla front  
if your whip got that dump, let me hear you holla front

[verse 2]

its double R  
im the pick of the litter  
with the flip of my zipper, cinderella would give up her  
slipper  
each sold to the highest bidder  
going once, goin twice, goin to the flyest sister

i just rapped the bag of groupies  
one got mad tried to sh\*\* me  
would you do it again, absolutely  
you know me im just tryin to show these clowns  
i got homies, they got homies, that'll hold me down  
keep my verses extra tight  
whos the extra might  
i can do a song in the morning  
give it the flex tonight  
which one of you all broads wanna have sex tonight  
whatever direction my erection is pointing it, right  
but jin didnt you rhyme with sex in the first verse  
yeah, and ill do it again in the third verse  
third single third abulm, soundtrack to my thrid movie,  
common this isnt hard when im f\*\* my third groupie

[chorus]

[verse 3]

common and track like A  
you got a hommie G, got somethin to say (wahts that)  
i cant forget about the bay  
Comptain, Crenshaw, East LA  
Angle wood, South Central dont play  
where we stay smoking up all day  
but son, back on the East thats where we be wiling  
BX, BK thats Q wherein we showin  
and in Manhattan its a problem  
all the way from China town up to Harlem  
i cant forget about the south, tahts where im from  
dont come around fronting if you dont got no gun  
all the strippers in miami let me hear you holla back  
at them sorries and ATM, sayin where them dollors at  
no matter where you from i got love for the streets  
north south west east, jin says peace

[chorus]

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