

Ja Rule "Holla Holla (Street Version)"

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Holla, holla, all my niggaz that's ready to get
Dollaz, dollaz, bitches know who can get 'em a little
Hotta, hotta, come on, if you rollin' with me
Follow, follow, it's murda

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Think you fuckin' with Ja, Nada
Watcha wanna go dolla for dolla, holla, holla
My niggaz is, hotta, hotta
Fucks plenty bitches and dug bitches for petty niggaz

You look in me eyes and tell me they style ain't
ridiculous
Bitches, bitches, pop da pussy and bounce like, hit it,
hit it
Sure if your favorite is long, get it, get it baby, baby
Don't you wanna leave tonite and fuck with me

'Cause we really need to be freakin' off at any cost
It's on me, if you married, then get a divorce
When I hits it, some women get twisted
Have em' twitchin', like damn look what the dick did

I just wanna hit it the worst way, right after a long day
And put the puss on lay-a-way, heard me?
I'm that, dirty nigga that get you hot, and heat it
Baby girl if you want it as bad as you need it

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Let me holla at my true thugs if niggas want war, bust
slugs
Nigga, what? I'm hotta, hotta and just cant be touched
Plus, anybody that fucks with me, gonna get felt
How many want it? Determines how the slugs get dealt

'Cuz I, spit 'em, spit 'em
Choke them niggas like roaches and then clip 'em, clip
'em
Long as I'm alive, I'ma hit 'em, hit 'em
Respect mines, to the day of my demise don't fuck with
me

'Cuz the flow's killa, killa whoever eva who wants it?
It's yours, now your gonna get it, get it
Feela, feela nigga full of holes
Treat 'em like hoes and show no love to them homo
thugs

It's us you wanna fuck with
As soon as them slugs skip from body to body go from
grave to bit
I don't respect it, plus niggas commited treason
Who want it with Ja? Who ready to die breathing?

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Ja baby, one of the many, many niggas who sip Henny
With the the two seaters, sittin' on twenties
I, I be with runnin' in, runnin' out
Then, thou bestow hit 'em up, gun 'em down

Niggaz ain't ready for Ja, any way, any how
I give it give it to niggaz, claimin' that they live it
Real niggaz, niggaz brandish the iron and flash
Like hold this, hold this when you got nothin' to live for

Notice, niggaz be hot, and more explosive
Focus, ready to rip 'em up with the dope, this
My life, niggaz is frontin' and stuntin' for nothin'
Better act right, fo' I spark and dim your lights

I'm a hazard, to niggaz, a bastard

To bitches, when in doubt, go for stealth, and clap the finish

Anythin' movin' rightfully hit for wrong doin'
I'ma follow and encourage all my niggaz to, what?

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