

## Jae Millz

### "Holla At A Playa Remix Feat. Lil wayne"

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Lill Wayne  
Remix Baby  
Lean Clap  
If you bout paper  
Holla holla holla at a playa (Better late then never)  
Cell phone or pager  
If you bout paper  
Holla holla holla at a playa  
Remix Baby

Jae Millz  
You can go and tell them other boys not to bother  
Its the remix and I'm back with Dr. Carter (what it is)  
We talking millions in that six duece inch navy blue  
mercedes  
Oh you aint know its Young Molla baby  
Your boyfriend is a toyfriend, he aint getting no paper  
Run and tell him later then holla at a playa  
If you getting money blow that sour in the ayer  
You wish you were the hottest on your side of the  
equator  
Me and Weez down in MIAM  
We acting stupid Damn  
Call the whip Soulja Boy, doors do the Superman  
(YOUOO)  
Ya thats the superman we call it the Lago  
G Star car goes boot us outta stars YO  
That boy aint getting char bro  
He in the Monte Carlo  
I hit the gears Operation where the fuck the car go  
Im the dawg now with stars like Tony R.O.M.O.  
Its the remix but I been dope

Jae Millz  
Now if you seen me in the coupe and the wrist ice blue  
If you trying to get it like me Imma tell ya what to do  
Holla At A Playa (x4)  
Now mami if you wit your man and he got cuffs on your  
hand  
When he slipping turn his head  
Imma tell ya whats the plan

Holla at a playa (x4)

Lil Wayne

Ok Baby Im the shit so can you bring me some tishsha  
Air freshener but bitch Im fresha  
I can get ya girl to come and kiss me on the pisser  
Get her outta clothes and get her pussy to take a picta  
Bitch Im me  
Flow smoke like swisher  
Catching lines and hooks, I am like a fisher  
Fire like a flicka, tie em like a twista  
Boy I clap like Hurricane Chrisa  
Who the hell is a well paid nigga  
D Wayne Carter but you can call me Mista  
D Wayne Carter I got my shit in order  
When I say overtime I dont mean to flip quarter  
Cuz I aint playing games in em  
And I aint saying names and if I ever say a name it  
would be Benjamin Frank  
I got money in the bank, I got money in the back  
Got some under the bed put some money on your head  
New Orleans Eastside blood gang  
We outlast SOOWHOOO  
All red all yellow cornbread fall back  
Am I rollin ya bitch I might be  
Sleep wit the nina like Im cheating on wifey  
Millz had to tell me to stop recycling verses and since I  
dont write it  
I recite it in cursive  
Whats your name  
Mr. Carter (Yeah)  
President Carter (YEAH)  
Dr. Carter (HAAA)

[Holla At A Playa Remix Feat. Lil wayne Lyrics On ]

Lil Wayne

If you see me when you see me say you see me hey  
Wayne  
Like you got 4 seats at a basketball game (YA)  
Holla At A Playa (x4)  
Holla At A Playa but if you a faker  
Holla at me neighbor dont holla at my neighbor  
neighbor YA  
Holla At A Playa (x4)

Lil Wayne

Ok  
Holla at a playa but dont scream at me  
You dont wanna get whipped  
So throw some cream at me  
Whipped cream guts in the whip thats  
an old caddie

Im a muthafucka but I aint meeting Karen

Jae Millz

The beat hot is snaring  
Red on red McClaren  
V Cal(?) looking like its from another planet  
My diamonds like Chris Brown  
They cant stop em from dancing  
They just show off wall to wall they go off

Lil Wayne

Get how you live or die trying  
Smoking on that G 5  
We call it high flying  
As high as a Batman  
High Robin dont have an eye problem  
Pistol on my hip I got a thigh problem  
Rock ya hips Crime Mob em

Jae Millz

And let em boy know you would time bomb em  
Click Click Boom  
Damn Rotten dot com em  
Straight Osam em treat em like Hillary  
Bully and Obam em  
Imma a up town problem Nigga

Lil Wayne

I come from the bottom the dirty below

Jae Millz

And Im from up top with armed verses  
That dope  
And in case ya dont know  
Im the newest on that Young Money team  
And Im gonna bring that nigga Weezy mad more  
cream

Jae Millz

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