

## Love Like Blood

### "I Wanna Holla"

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(Hook)

Deuce: Hey mami, I wanna holla

Trina: Uh uh, no way papi, I got my own dollars

Deuce: What, mami you lookin like my new baby mama

Trina: Ah, papichulo, I see you all you want is mami  
chulo

So, I'm straight

Deuce: Hey mami

(Deuce)

I'm young, rich and I'm thuggin it

And girl, I don't give a fuck who your husband is

I gotta have you on my seat, five-six, thighs thick

A little ghetto queen, we'll get our freak on like Missy

Drink Cris-ty, be pissy, smoke Crip-ty, be wit me

Let's flee in the big body

Take it to the house, to the house party

That's right, I'mma holla mami

I'mma hop in the Benz, you follow, mami

I wanna play at the playground, mami

Shut up and lay down, mami

(Hook)

Deuce: Hey mami, I wanna holla

Trina: Uh uh, no way papi, I got my own dollars

Deuce: What, mami you lookin like my new baby mama

Trina: Ah, papichulo, I see you all you want is mami  
chulo

So, I'm straight

Deuce: Hey mami

(Trina)

Oh, now wanna chase me

You wanna take me

To the diamond district and lace me

You wanna fly me to Hawaii

Anything I want, you'll buy me

You just met me, but you sweatin me

You wanna freeze my wrist and brigitte me

You wanna fuck me, you wanna touch me

You wanna lock me down, handcuff me

That's cool but I got my own cash  
You can keep your bread, I got long cash  
Now that just sounds like game to me  
You ain't half the player that you claim to be

(Hook)

Deuce: Hey mami, I wanna holla  
Trina: Uh uh, no way papi, I got my own dollars  
Deuce: What, mami you lookin like my new baby mama  
Trina: Ah, papichulo, I see you all you want is  
mamichulo  
So, I'm straight  
Deuce: Hey mami

(Deuce)

I wanna holla, lil mama  
If it's bout a dollar, I'm break you off proper  
I stay sittin on plenty B's  
What you want? Ten, fifteen, twenty G's  
That's nothing, we can shop for Prada shit  
Ain't nothing to a player, but a scholarship  
So leave the lights on and the camera on  
Slim waist, lil thick lil Amazon  
So let's those panties on, lay it down girlfriend  
Once I get this on, I wanna take you home  
And ride it, ride it, back it up and slip and slide it

(Hook 2x)

Deuce: Hey mami, I wanna holla  
Trina: Uh uh, no way papi, I got my own dollars  
Deuce: What, mami you lookin like my new baby mama  
Trina: Ah, papichulo, I see you all you want is mami  
chulo  
So, I'm straight  
Deuce: Hey mami

(repeat 3x)

Deuce: Hey mami  
Trina: Uh uh

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