

Trina

"I Wanna Holla(feat. Deuce Poppi)"

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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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