

Kida f/ Busta Rhymes, Crooked I, Jay Rock, Kurupt, Little Brother, Talib Kweli, Willie B

"Holla!"

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[Intro - sample from Missy Elliott's "Get Ur Freak On"]
Listen to me now, I'm lastin twenty rounds And if you
want me (PEOPLE!) then come on get me now (YES) Is
you with me now (YES) then biggie biggie bounce (YES)
I know you dig the way I sw-sw-switch my style
HOLLAAAA!!!! HOLLA-HOLLA-HOLLAAAAAAA!!! {Seige
Monstrosity...} HOLLA-HOLLA-HOLLAAAAAAA!!! HOLLA-
HOLLA-HOLLAAAAAAA!!! HOLLA, HOLLA, HOLLA-HOLLA-
HOLLAAAAAAA!!! {Remix} [Phonte] Kida, what up?
[Verse One: Kida] What up! You better {HOLLA!} at
Kida if you wanna hear a classic Who got a line-up of
sick rappers, tell me who's that kid Step up to the
limelight so fast Grabbin your cash, rhymin and pickin
at what you rappers lack Single wood to the fullest
since I stepped in I rock red but don't compare him to
Mack 10 Rolls with a Benz, hope they horn's like a mac-
10 I'm so fashion; it's later for you bastards! [Verse
Two: Busta Rhymes] (Sample courtesy of "Get Ur Freak
On" by Missy Elliott) You see I'm tryin to get this bread
and if you not don't even bother Talkin to me cause I'm
out here tryin to get a billion dollars (HOLLA!!!) The
proper hustler better fine with a scholar (HOLLA!!!)
When it comes to diamonds and wearin Escada
(HOLLA!!!) Mami pretty like she in a beauty parlor Let
me take you to the telly and give ya somethin to
swallow (*HOLLA!!!) I make the party hotter than a
sauna Everytime a nigga come through you know you
always gotta!!! (HOLLA!!!) [Verse Three: Phonte]
Phontigga.. It's only one who could hang with this focus
Do my thang to make sure my name ain't misquoted I
don't do it for the fame or lane to get noticed Tay's a
+Gift+, won't beat +Taylor Swift+ bolded I'm made for
this moment, flow sick as E. coli Rule just like the
Ayatollah, know I do not follow, and I scream holla But
fuck wit Tay, you take an L/el, nigga - ÂiHOLA! [Chorus
2X: Sample courtesy of "Get Ur Freak On" by Missy
Elliott] Listen to me now (YES), is you with me now?
(YES) I know you dig the way I sw-sw-switch my style
(YES) I know you dig the way I sw-sw-switch my style I

know you dig the way I sw-sw-switch my style [Verse Four: Kurupt] AY, AY, AY... Like, West West who's the best I contest In the Venus, in the act, Venus flytrap Get ya caught up nine milla, nigga cock back Roadkill my nigga South Central eyes clap And if you got a problem with that Then we'll go hit Compton where problem is at Kida I'm fuckin with ya 'til the whole block stop Original like Baby CJ and Kida Rock [Verse Five: Rapper Big Pooh] (Rapper!) Everybody putcha hands in the air If you standin in the buildin, wave 'em in the atmosphere! Yea! Now I got my point across clear I'm inclined to design a rhyme to show you why I'm here! Captain of the ship, you just watchin from the pier! Your girl over here, listen to her while she cheer! All hail the king, take a knee, kiss the ring You can leave witcha pride if you do the right thing, holla! [Verse Six: Crooked I] C.O.B., read the letters on the gold chain I ain't like yours, I started my own gang I move 100 pounds every time the phone rang I'm a two-stepper, you can do the Soul Train I'm the king of the West, I ain't hearin it The tampon flow pussy, I'm the best period! I could lay the blueprints to build a pyramid Why I gotta tell you that I'm fresh when the mirror did [Chorus] [Verse Seven: Talib Kweli] Elder Blacksmith is in the building... Aiyyo I know this one chick she hit the club with a passion She took the night that's right she cold smashed 'em Assassin, dressed in the latest Couture fashion Drink never spill when she walk she multi taskin Just like Hanna Montana I call her Miley Got it locked, naturally, India.Arie Dudes love to hear the word L-O-L and a smiley Faces but she know her place is right beside me [Verse Eight: Jay Rock] Ohh - it's Jay Rock, niggaz know what the business is One shot kill and I ain't leavin no witnesses For realer I'm a gorilla, bananas with the flow Niggaz want problems I keep banana clips on you hoes Respect it or check it, I ain't the one to mess with Make 'em holla if I pull it, the bullet enters and exits Life's so precious and you could lose it in seconds When it's heat to your necklace give it up with no questions [Verse Nine: Willie B] Yea... Hollaaah... for a dolla when you see me, girl Your man a hater, 'cause he really wanna be me, girl Him stay winnin, him in fresh linen Women stay grinnin, den dem start sinnin Sippin on a Goose, she looser than a noose She hang off my nutsack, she throw'd her butt back Yea, catch a nigga and ya bitch bare 'Cause I get long dough, no French bread [Chorus]

