

Young Stef F/ Lil' Bow Wow

"Can I Holla"

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Uh-uh-uh-uh
Lil' Stef, Pop Tracks, let's go

It's Monday mornin'
I gotta get up and go to school
I wish I could sleep all day
Mom said, "You know the rules"

The weekend's over
Seem like school never ends
The only thing that keep me goin'
I go and chill with my friends

So I guess I'm on a basketball team
And basketball's my fame
So let me get up
And get myself together, be on my way

Say, I get to school
And everything's cool, I see Shorty
I smile at her, she smiled back
And it makes my day

Can I holla, would you mind
If I spend a little time
You don't have to be alone (Oh, no, no, oh, no)
I can call you on the phone (Ho...)

Can I holla, what's the deal
Can I holla, I'm for real (I'm for real)
You don't have to be alone (Say oh, no)
Oh, no

Uh
Lil' Stef, Pop Tracks, let's go

Every Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday
Later on at the spot
It's a place where me and my boys go hang
Where the music is hot

It's a place where young people go
And man, we be havin' fun
That's when I seen that Shorty from school
And I said, "Yo', she's the one"

It was on and poppin'
There was no stoppin'
The crush that I had on you
And I wondered if I really knew for myself

Can I holla, would you mind
If I spend a little time
You don't have to be alone
I can call you on the phone (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Can I holla, what's the deal (Oh...oh...)
Can I holla, I'm for real
You don't have to be alone (Come on)
Oh, no (No, no, no, no, no)

Can I holla, would you mind (Mmm, mmm)
If I bothered (Mmm, mmm) you for a minute (Oh...)
Just a minute of your time
Me and you we can kick it
Can I holla

Hollar, young Lil' Weezy
Uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh
Rappers laugh and tell me they wanna get some
But it's your boy Lil' Weez, you know the outcome
Another victory, they can't get with me
So pick a ??? date 'cause you're history
And stop tryin' to be like this rap line
'Cause as long as I'm around you gon' be behind
I'm like a new bite from a kid, perm to your wig
There's a lot of copycats but I know who you're with
Can you hollar at this big dollar
Gettin', sittin' pretty, hard and representin' So So
You know the flow, baby, everything gravy
Everything big, ma, everything crazy
(That means) You ain't got to worry 'bout nothin'
(That means) I'mma keep you fly crushin'
(That means) When people see me they see you and all
you've got
Do this, hollar

Can I holla (Hollar), would you mind
(Ooh...ooh...ooh...)
If I spend a little time
You don't have to be alone (No, no, no, no, no)
I can call you on the phone (Ho)

Can I holla, what's the deal (What's the deal)
Can I holla, I'm for real (I'm for real)
You don't have to be alone
Oh (Oh, yeah), no (Oh, yeah, yeah)

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