

Holla @ Ya

Grits

(La-la-la-la); woo, woo, woo; (la-la-la-la); all free girls across the dance floor right now; we're gonna do it like this.

(La-la-la-la) Baby, let me holla at ya; come on, you better than that; go swing it back shorty, let me whisper to ya; (la-la-la-la) Baby, let me holla at ya; come on, you better than that; it'll only take a second shorty, listen to me; (la-la-la-la-la) Baby, let me holla at ya; I know you're doin' your thing; but shorty, let me explain; girl, you better than that; you better than that; you better than that; you better than that;

Baby girl you OK, are you OK; baby girl, it's kinda' lookin' like a bad day; nah, I ain't bein' funny or nuttin', but let me kick it to you real like a play, play cousin; 'cause we go way back, like easy bake ovens; kept the batter in the fridge, 'cause there's roaches in the cupboard (ha, ha, ha, ha); now that we've established that, go on take a load off and chit chat with your brother; what happened with your man, well that's what's up; I thought you said he was the one, and want to give him a son; and after him you was done, because there was no other; even got along good with his family and mother; girl, stop trippin'; you can't change a man, unless a man wanna change with thee, and rearrange his own plan, his own mind maybe; take a stand on his own leg, his own path lay.

Real talk; you know you a flirt; but even realer baby girl, you gotta' love you first; see, don't let nobody else determine your worth; don't let another man or woman drag you down in the dirt; I know, truth hurt, but it's good like a medicine; swallow it down, let it work and get you better babe; learn to be patient, let God finish you first; you bigger than diamonds and a superficial purse; (la, la, la, la; hello BeBe, you and me-ee; la, la, la, la; elevate, hollow me-ee; la, la, la, la, la; L-O-V-E, you and me-ee; la-la-la-la-la-la, la-ah-ah-ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah).

Beautiful baby girl, you're baby bobby head; precious as baby's is born, baby's a perfect ten; almost as perfect when you, you make your presence felt; you're strikin' presence it hit me, it hit below the belt; how can we cherish this moment, of pick and make it stick; know they impatiently waitin' for you girl, this is it; it's the time I fine dine, double date, triple date, fine dine, sippin' on fine wine; time fly's by, before we close, eyes don't lie, well sometimes they do; and big girls cry too; try to properly, prepare myself for future burn; girls, while I carry those, careful so at every turn; not just a job, but an adventure, I come to pinch 'ya; call Alamo to wrench 'ya, prayin' to the God I've sent 'cha; important as indentures, either

r or, I can't leave 'fore our lives are intertwined like chained link fence; (la, la, la, la, la; L-O-V-E, you and me-ee; la, la, la, la; elevate, hollow me-ee; la, la, la, la, la; L-O-V-E, you and me-ee; la-la-la-la-la-la, la-ah-ah-ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah).

(La-la-la-la) And if I loves you Bro, we gotta' get through, through; listen to my teacher, be a stud'nt; (la, la, la, la) I ain't the one to steer you wrong; wrote the lyrics to this song; helpin' others in your position, to move on.

(La-la-la, la-la) And if I loves you Bro, we gotta' get through, through; listen to my teacher, be a stud'nt; I ain't the one to steer you wrong; wrote the lyrics to this song; helpin' others in your position, to move on.

[Chorus]