

Holla at ya folks

Petey Pablo

Holla at ya' folks
Holla at ya' folks
Holla at ya' folks
Yeah, Chris what up

Holla at ya' folks
Holla at ya' folks
Holla at ya' folks
Yeah, Mike what up

Get at ya' people
Show em' you glad to see em'
Holla at ya' folks
Yo, D what up

Get at ya' people
Show em' you glad to see em'
Holla at ya' folks
Jermaine

Ya' know
When you can't talk about selling dope no more
Twenty-two's, Twenty-four's don't fit no more
And they realize, rocks ain't nothing but stones
Ten percent diamond, ninety Cubic Zirconia
The houses you televise, ain't your home
Cause to own it, you got to pay mortgage on it
When it's all over
Most of y'all ain't gonna have nothing to show
For what ya' had, cause ya' lost it all
Running round trying to play big dog
Keeping up with the Joneses
Dude, your paper ain't that long
Motherfuckers wanna hear a good song
Not how many cars ya' got parked in them White Folk's yard
That's why I can cut off, to cut back on
Jump slam off the same dude
Come back home
Hit the file cabinet, homeboy
Check my card, I been real since the day I was born

Holla at ya' folks
Holla at ya' folks
Holla at ya' folks
Yeah, Dave what up

Holla at ya' folks
Holla at ya' folks
Holla at ya' folks
Yeah, White what up

Get at ya' people
Show em' you glad to see em'
Holla at ya' folks
Yo, Rob what up

Get at ya' people

Show em' you glad to see em'
Holla at ya' folks
Malique

I don't like him
He don't like me
We don't like each other
So now we got beef
Now I'm supposed to wait for good ass [?]
Telling the whole world how dude hurt my feelings
Please
I wish I would let the Game play me
You gotta problem, send your record sales to see me
You can meet me after the session, out in the street
And I can give ya' anything you need
I don't talk about nobody, to nobody
Mine discreet
Can't 106 & Park, talk the grief
Then ya' wonder who the clown supposed [?]
Tell the Engineer to go back and replay your lead
See, it's right there
Sixteen when they
Give ya' sixteen, take it from me
Handle it like ya' handle the streets
Said they was gansta'
Folk told me

Holla at ya' folks
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Holla at ya' folks
Yeah, Tim what up

Holla at ya' folks
Holla at ya' folks
Holla at ya' folks
Yeah, Tate what up

Get at ya' people
Show em' you glad to see em'
Holla at ya' folks
Yo, Jay what up

Get at ya' people
Show em' you glad to see em'
Holla at ya' folks
Big Sean

No, I ain't went Jake yet on ya'
Still me
Still freak-a-leeking a freak
Still rock things give a polar bear locked knee's
Still push things [?]
[?]
Plenty a cheese
Spend it like I don't even need it
Like five G's a week, just on these
[?]
Try three-thousand pair of sneaks
Dude, holla' at me
And I can walk around turning up my nose at the beef
Wouldn't even care
How many thought I was mean
There's one thing, that ain't me

Holla' at your people

Holla at ya' folks
Holla at ya' folks
Holla at ya' folks
Yeah, Cam what up

Holla at ya' folks
Holla at ya' folks
Holla at ya' folks
Yeah, Joe what up

Get at ya' people
Show em' you glad to see em'
Holla at ya' folks
Yo, Jack what up

Get at ya' people
Show em' you glad to see em'
Holla at ya' folks
Big Ray

Holla at ya' folks
Holla at ya' folks
Holla at ya' folks
Yeah, Frank what up

Holla at ya' folks
Holla at ya' folks
Holla at ya' folks
Yeah, Pete what up

Get at ya' people
Show em' you glad to see em'
Holla at ya' folks
Yo, Will what up

Get at ya' people
Show em' you glad to see em'
Holla at ya' folks
Hey Dre