

## 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  
Holla at ya' folks  
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