

# Chingy, Holiday Inn (Super Clean Version)

(Snoop Dogg + (Girl))

Bomb, bomb, bomb

Ma ooh you got that bomb, know you got it

Ma ooh, you got some bomb thang....

Ma I know you got that bomb bomb....

(Whachu doin?) Nothing chillin at the Holidae Inn

(Who you wit?) Me and my peeps won't you bring four of your friends

(What we gon' do?) Feel on each other and sip on some....

One thing leading to another let the party begin

(Chingy + (Girl):)

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Peeps call me up..... said it's a ho-tel party

Just bring the (whoa!) there's already eight shawties

I'm on my way (way) let me stop by the store

Get a 12 pack of ....., plus an ....., ya know?

Now I'm on Highway 270 the Natural Bridge road

I'm already....., get thurr I'm a get..... some mo'

Pulled up, stop parked, rims still spinning

Vallet look like he in the game and must be winning

To room 490 I'm headed on my way up

There's three girls on the elevator like "wassup";

I told em follow me they knew I had it cracking B

One said "ain't you that boy that be on B.E.T?";

"Ya that's me, Ching-a-ling equipped wit much ding-a-ling";

Knock on the door I'm on the scene of things

Busted in, Henny bottle to the face!

..... then, feel like my head a.....

There's some pretty girls in herre, I heard em whispering

Talking bout "that's that dude that sing 'Right Thurr' he glistening";

I ain't come to talk (talk) I ain't come to sit (sit)

What I came for was to find out who I'm gon hit, aww SHHHHH

(Snoop Dogg + (Girl))

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Ma showed up "hey, what's the hold up?";

Man know what get them.....

I..... seeing what's poppin

You know what's on my mind,?..... dropping

(Ooooo!) knocking on the door (yeahhh), actin' silly

The girl said "can I be in yo video"; I'm like "yeah!";, "oh really?";

Now she naked (OOOO!) me I'm just cheeing

She gave me a reason to be a damn (Ohh!)

Handled that, told ol' G, bring tha camera

Then I thought about, no footage as I (Ooooo!)

Walked out the bathroom smiling, cats still whiling

Sharing the next room wit some girls lookin like they from an island

(Snoop Dogg + (Girl))

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(Verse 3: Ludacris + (Girl))

Stop, drop, KABOOM!, baby rub on ya (Oooooo!)

Some call me Ludacris, some call me Mr. Wiggles

Far from little, make ya mammary glands jiggle

Got 'em under control, the bowl of tender bittles

Doctor giggles, I can't stop until it tickles

Just play a little "D" and I'll make ya mouth dribble

Bits and Kibbles, got 'em all after the pickle

I swing it like a bat but these balls are not whiffle

Hit 'em in triples, wit no strikes, stripes, or whistles

I ain't felt this good since my wood lived off a thistle

Sippin' some ripple, I got quarters, dimes, and nickels

Fo shizzle dizzle, I'm on a track with the Big Snoop Dizzle

Let the Henny trickle, down the beat, wit a ghetto tempo

I done blazed the instrumental, laid it plain and simple

Getting brain in the rental, I done did it again

My eyes chinky, I'm wit Chingy, at the Holiday Inn

(Snoop Dogg + (Girl))

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(Snoop Dogg:)

Yeah, let the party begin,

Ching-a-ling Ling, all the way in St. Louis

Chingy, Disturbing Tha Peace

Luda, Luda,

{{Fade out}}