

ATL, Calling All Girls

(feat. R Kelly)

Uhuh, Wussup ladies?

How y'all doing?

OH! Whatup baby?

ATL, Dave Mack, Kells

We up in here, uh

This is for all the ladies, uh, all around the world

On your mark, get set, GO!

Callin' all girls, all around the world

We wanna get to know you (everywhere)

Callin' all girls, all around the world

We just wanna' love you (girls, girls, girls, girls)

In every mall around America, It really doesn't matter where you are

We are talking to you, ladies ATL is on the way

In the back of the club of the range rove

Take your hand and turn up the radio, tryin to holla at you

It's them country boyz from around the way

Who wants some real love in their life?

Wave your hands in the air (get em' up ladies!)

Now scream it out OOH YEAH!!

Who needs some real love in their life?

Wave em' side-to-side (common!),

Now where are all the sexy girls at? (Where you at [X3])

Callin' all girls, all around the world

We wanna get to know you (we wanna get to know you)

Callin' all girls, all around the world

We just wanna' love you (girls, girls, girls, girls)

Now, every city, every block around the globe

Every girl, every area code

We be in your town (in your town [X2])

Show us some love

Cuz there's one girl, for each one of us guys

And we just wanna switch them numbers

And perhaps call you sometime

Who wants some real love in their life?

Wave your hands in the air, now scream it out OOH YEAH!!

Who needs some real love in their life?

Common and wave em' side-to-side, now where are all the sexy girls?

Callin' all girls, all around the world

We wanna get to know you (ohhh)

Callin' all girls, all around the world

We just wanna' love you (ATL where we goin?)

Goin world wide (yeah, oh ho)

Goin world wide (ladies around the world, get ready)

Goin world wide (we commin to your town, hoo)

Goin world wide (yehehe)

I like em' brown, yellow, Porto Rican or Haitian

Slim, thin waist with a beautiful face and

Yeah, you know though you got the monolog

Timbs on, yes headstrong rollin for dollo

I see you in the summer time wearing capris

Looking so good it feel like a 100 degrees

Mami please, I need me a chick to stay down

Hittin so many cities, they call me greyhound

I'm searchin for the finest, the type of girl that's rough

But still a diamond, tastes like Phyllis Haimand

I'm looking for a mami, a girl that'll chill and discuss

And play the cut, don't be sayin' too much

But I'm not consuming them, some say that I'm booin' them

But 20 cent do, I'm known for baggin' two of them

That's how we doin them, it aint hard to tell

You need to holla at the boyz called ATL

Callin' all girls, all around the world

We wanna get to know you (We wanna get to know you)

Callin' all girls, all around the world
We just wanna' love you (We just wanna' love you)
ATL, we callin' out
Chi town, we callin' out