

# Chingy Feat. Snoop Dogg & Ludacris, Holidae In

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  
(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  
Peeps call me up, said it's a hotel party  
Just bring the there's already eight shawties  
(Whoa)  
I'm on my way, let me stop by the store  
(Way)  
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  
Valet 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, I ain't come to sit  
(Talk, sit)  
What I came for was to find out who I'm gon hit, aww shh  
(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  
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Feel on each other and sip on some  
One thing leading to another let the party begin  
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?  
(Ooo)  
Knocking on the door, actin' silly  
(Yeah)  
The girl said, "Can I be in yo video", I'm like, "Yeah, oh really?"  
Now she naked me I'm just cheesing

(Ooo)  
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  
(Ooo)  
Walked out the bathroom smiling, cats still whiling  
Sharing the next room wit some girls lookin' like they from an island  
(Whachu doin'?)  
Nothing chillin' at the Holiday 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  
(Whachu doin'?)  
Nothing chillin' at the Holiday 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  
Stop, drop, kaboom, baby rub on ya  
(Ooo)  
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' sizzle 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  
(Whachu doin'?)  
Nothing chillin' at the Holiday 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  
(Whachu doin'?)  
Nothing chillin' at the Holiday 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  
Yeah, let the party begin  
Ching-a-ling Ling, all the way in St. Louis  
Chingy, disturbing tha peace  
Luda, Luda