

# Dwele, Holla

We're gonna miss you, poppa yo  
And you know I speak the truth  
I learned that two years ago now my lady  
And I've had to find a way to make you mine  
Remembering the summer, I was twunearunda (twenty and under)  
Had to take it one day at a time  
Had an angel and a subject at the same time  
Sho ya right  
They crossed passed at mahogany  
I tried to make it work, remember I said, let's (let's) try (try)  
This life without you is not for a brother  
That's why I'm here trying to find my some kinda....

Love! Love la-la-la-la-la-la-la- Love!

To be continued [x5]

Move to the drum, my L.A. babies  
Where the night life is young,  
You will find your soul  
Holla! for your man's  
It's addictive baby  
I don't know about you  
But I can't fight it

Holla [x8]

Let the beat move your soul my New York mommas  
You're giving me control by moving to this song  
You gon make me lose my girl, and all that drama  
I swear I'm lovin you,  
You love it to, then holla

If y'all be feeling this ladies say yea-ee-yeah-ee-yeah-ee-yeah oh oOo  
And, If y'all be feeling this fellas say yea-ee-yeah-ee-yeah-ee-yeah ooo oh  
And, If y'all be feeling this chickens say yea-ee-yeah-ee-yeah- bu cock  
If y'all be feeling this everybody say yea-ee-yeah-ee-yeah- ee-yeah oh oOo

Holla [x8]

Swing your bum to this one  
My Detroit mommas  
Hold me down on this one  
Throw up your hands to this one  
My Detroit players  
Hold me down on this one  
And holla...

If y'all be feeling this ladies say yea-ee-yeah-ee-yeah-ee-yeah oh oOo  
And, If y'all keep feeling this fellas say yea-ee-yeah-ee-yeah-ee-yeah ooo oh  
And, If y'all be feeling this chickens say yea-ee-yeah-ee-yeah- bu cock oh Oh  
If y'all be feeling this everybody say yea-ee-yeah-ee-yeah- ee-yeah

And, If y'all be feeling this ladies say yea-ee-yeah-ee-yeah-ee-yeah oh oOo  
And, If y'all be feeling this fellas say yea-ee-yeah-ee-yeah-ee-yeah ooo oh  
If chickens is feeling this please say yea-ee-yeah-ee-yeah- bu cock  
Everybody if you feel this for my people say yea-ee-yeah-ee-yeah- ee-yeah

Holla [until fade]

[Phone rings:]

[Dwele:] Yo

[Guy 1:] What's up Dwele man, what you into man?

[Dwele:] Shit, Holla at me

[Guy 1:] man we tryin to this club, man trying to hit Icon or something man, you down?

[Dwele:] Naw man, I'm tired dude

[Guy 1:] You tired man!?

[Dwele:] Ya man

[Guy 1:] Step out with your boys man, we only see you every blue moon man. Let's go see the city

[silence]

HELLO!? Man this nigga here going to sleep man, this nigaa back in town, man don't want to kick i

[Guy in the background:] That nigga asleep?

Guy 1:][ Man this nigga pass the caken? man, I don't know man

crbt2('Dwele','Holla')

Soundtracks |

Top Hits |

One Hit Wonders

TV Themes |

Miscellaneous Lyrics |

Letras