

Fabolous, Holla Front

[verse 1]

i only spit what i know cause im sick with the flow
i might let my hair grow and start pickin my fro
this is for the thugs on the dance floor sippin on mo
tryin to fight the bouncer before you get in his dough
2 minutes to go until i start rippin this show
but only two minutes ago i was hitting a dro
so was it two minutes ago or two minutes more,
i dont know either way she got to minutes to f*** oh
you started it you better frnish it
why you acting like my dick wont touch the rest of your throat
yeah i said it and you can finish the quote
im down to rock it but why you smell like fish on a boat
im sick of it
you think im lickin your toes
smell me cumin when when i stick my baby d** in your nose
i skipped little leagues, went straight to the pros
ask anybody in these fifty states, they know

[chorus]

east coast where you at
west side where you at
all the people int the front let me hear you holla back
plays are set,
spendin stack
feelin that, let me know and just holla back
up north what you want
dirty south what you want
all my people in the back , let me hear you holla front
roll a blunt, holla front
gettin drunk, holla front
if your whip got that dump, let me hear you holla front

[verse 2]

its double R
im the pick of the litter
with the flip of my zipper, cinderella would give up her slipper
each sold to the highest bidder
going once, goin twice, goin to the flyest sister
i just rapped the bag of groupies
one got mad tried to sh** me
would you do it again, absolutely
you know me im just tryin to show these clowns
i got homies, they got homies, that'll hold me down
keep my verses extra tight
whos the extra might
i can do a song in the morning
give it the flex tonight
which one of you all broads wanna have sex tonight
whatever direction my erection is pointing it, right
but jin didnt you rhyme with sex in the first verse
yeah, and ill do it again in the third verse
third single third abulm, soundtrack to my thrid movie, common this isnt hard when im f** my third g

[chorus]

[verse 3]

common and track like A
you got a hommie G, got somethin to say (wahts that)
i cant forget about the bay
Comptain, Crenshaw, East LA
Angle wood, South Central dont play
where we stay smoking up all day
but son, back on the East thats where we be wiling

BX, BK thats Q wherein we showin
and in Manhattan its a problem
all the way from China town up to Harlem
i cant forget about the south, tahts where im from
dont come around fronting if you dont got no gun
all the strippers in miami let me hear you holla back
at them sorries and ATM, sayin where them dollors at
no matter where you from i got love for the streets
north south west east, jin says peace

[chorus]