

Grits, Holla @ Ya

(La-la-la-la); woo, woo, woo; (la-la-la-la); all free girls across the dance floor right now; we're gonna

[Chorus: (La-la-la-la) diggin' in the haulage; come on, you better than that; go swing it back shorty,

Baby girl you OK, are you OK; baby girl, it's kinda' lookin' like a bad day; nah, I ain't bein' funny or n

Real talk; you know you a flirt; but even realer baby girl, you gotta' love you first; see, don't let nobo

Beautiful baby girl, you're baby bobby head; precious as baby's is born, baby's a perfect ten; almos

(La-la-la-la) And if I loves you Bro, we gotta' get through, through; listen to my teacher, be a stud'nt

(La-la-la, la-la) And if I loves you Bro, we gotta' get through, through; listen to my teacher, be a stud

[Chorus].