

Lil' Bow Wow, Hollywood Chicks

Verse- cause i sit back relax get my hair corn-rolled
thinking bout the little honey's that i wanna know
raven symone kinda grown holla back
i wanna go one on one with kyla pratt
picture that what would her moms say
kiss solange and turn her into beyonce
cause i'm a mack no trivia to that
nivea cleaning my throwbacks in laundrymats
and i'm a g her every time i see her
squeeze 3LW up into my 2 seater
christina milian is the bomb as she move her body like a snake ma
jennifer freeman got kicked from the crib
she was talking bout some wife and kids
meagan good if i could then i would
you say you won't but i really think you should
show my rims to the olsen twins
looked at each other and they both got thin
cause i'm a pimp
i feed 'em lobster and shrimp
well you know it's just a rhyme i don't mean no offense
Chorus- i got dreams of bagging a hollywood chick
i'm just playing but i'm saying
dreams of bagging a hollywood chick
i'm just playing but i'm saying
Verse- picture me and pamela lee in a drop (hop in bow)
i show her how a real kid rock
me and kelis on the beach having fun
her cell rung 9-1-1 it's God's son
i don't hate i just wait to they really ready
i told usher i got it bad for chilli (ooooo)
told jermaine me and janet had a thang
he couldn't understand so i had to explain
i said look our size is the same
but i'm way cuter
it was easier to scoop her
now she's gone
chante moore's on the phone
now kenny lattimore cries all alone
brad pitt started a fight club again
cause me and jennifer aniston real close friends
j.lo i don't know
i don't wanna go where everybody's been
affleck who's next
forget your chain i snatch your bra from your neck
eric benet, banet mmm be not
you the x-man i'm all that halle's got
type of man that tamia deserves
so you can keep grant on the injured reserve
chorus