

# Holidae In

## Chingy

Bomb ass pussy  
Ma ooh you got that bomb, know you got it  
Ma ooh, you got some bomb ass pussy  
Ma, I know you got that bomb bomb pussy(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 Hen  
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 Hen  
One thing leading to another let the party beginPeeps call me up said it's a ho-tel party  
Just bring the liquor, there's already eight shawties  
I'm on my way, let me stop by the store  
Get a 12 pack of Corona, plus an ounce of 'dro, ya know?Now I'm on Highway 270 the Natural  
Bridge road  
I'm already blowed, get thurr I'm a get blowed some mo'  
Pulled up, stop parked, rims still spinning  
Vallet 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!  
Fuck it then, feel like my head a toxic wasteThere's some pretty girls in here, I heard em  
whispering  
Talking about, "That's that dude that sing, 'Right Thurr' he glistening"  
I ain't come to talk, talk, I ain't come to sit, sit  
What I came for was to find out who I'm gon' hit, aww shit(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 Hen  
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 Hen  
 One thing leading to another let the party begin  
 Ma, showed up, "Hey, what's the hold up?"  
 Man know what get them wraps and roll up  
 I took a chick in the bathroom seeing what's poppin'  
 You know what's on my mind, shirts off and panties dropping  
 Niggaz knocking on the door  
 drunk, actin' silly  
 The girl said, "Can I be in yo video", I'm like, "Yeah! Oh really?"  
 Now she naked strip teasing, me I'm just cheesing  
 She gave me a reason to be a damn heathen  
 Handled that, told ol' G, bring the camera  
 Then I thought about, no footage as I ram her  
 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 Hen  
 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 Hen  
 One thing leading to another let the party begin  
 Stop, drop, kaboom! Baby rub on ya nipples  
 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 shizzle 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 Hen  
 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 Hen  
One thing leading to another let the party begin Yeah, let the party begin, bitch  
Ching-a-ling Ling, all the way in St. Louis  
My nigga Chingy, disturbing the peace  
Luda, Luda, going hard on you hoes Yeah bitch, bring four of ya friends  
Meet me at the Holidae Inn  
Bring a gang of that Hen, some D S O P  
Oh wee, and light that sticky icky And we gone do the damn thing  
Now what I'm talking 'bout  
We gon' disturb the peace right now  
Yeah, we ain't doing nothing but chillin' We chillin' and nuttin'  
Know what I'm talking bout, so push the button  
You know what's happenin', fa shizzle, uh huh  
Yeah bitch, trying to run from this pimpin'  
You can't out run the pimpin' bitch, I done told you

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>