

# Holidae In

## Chingy

[Intro: Snoop Dogg]

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

[Hook: Snoop/Chingy + Girl]

(Whachu doing?) Nothing chilling at the Holiday Inn!  
(Who you with?) Me and my peeps thought you'd bring over your friends  
(What we gon' do?) Feel on each other and sip on some Hen  
One thing leading to another let the party begin  
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[Verse 1: Chingy]

Peeps call me up [phone ring] 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 Coronas - plus an ounce of 'dro, ya know?  
Now I'm on Highway 270 to Natural Bridge Rd  
I'm already blowed, hit third I'mma be be blowed some mo'  
Pulled up, stop parked, rims still spinning  
Valet looking like he in the game and must be winning  
To room 490 I'm headed, on my way up  
It'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 BET?"  
"Ya that's me, Ching-a-ling equipped with 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 is toxic waste  
It's some pretty girls in hurr, I heard em whispering  
Talking bout "that's that dude that sing "Right Thurr" - he glistening"  
I ain't come to talk, I ain't come to sit  
What I came for was to find out who I'm gonna hit, aww shit

[Hook: Snoop/Chingy + Girl]

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[Verse 2: Chingy]

Ma showed up like "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  
Niggas knocking on the door drunk, acting 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 tha camera  
Then I thought about, no footage as I ram her  
Walked out the bathroom smiling, cats still wilding  
Sharing the next room with some girls looking like they from an island

[Hook: Snoop + Chingy]

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[Verse 3: Ludacris]

Stop, drop, KABOOM!, baby rub on your nipples  
Some call me Ludacris, some call me Mr. Wiggles  
Far from little, make ya mammary glands jiggle  
Got 'em under control, with a bowl of Tender Vittles  
Doc-tor 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 Wiffle  
Hit 'em in triples, with 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  
For shizzle dizzle, I'm on a track with the Big Snoop Dizzle  
Let the Henny trickle, down the beat, with 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 with Chingy, at the Holiday Inn

[Hook]

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[Outro: Snoop Dogg]

Yeah, let the party begin, bitch  
Ching-a-ling Ling, all the way in St. Louis  
My nigga Chingy, Disturbing Tha Peace  
Luda, Luda, going hard on you hoes  
Yeah bitch, bring four of ya friends  
Meet me at the Holiday Inn  
Bring a gang of that Hen, some VSOP  
Ooh wee! And light that sticky-icky  
And we gone do the damn thing  
Now what I'm talking bout  
We gonna 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  
Yeah bitch, trying to run from this pimpin'  
You can't out run the pimpin' bitch, I done told you

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