

# Holla Holiday

## Digital Underground

All you got to do is follow the music  
And listen for the rhythm..listen for the rhythm

Now here we go (HERE WE GO!)  
Come on (COME ON!)

BOTTLES UP! It's a holla holiday  
PUT 'EM DOWN! Break me off some love

Now bottles up, fall in line  
It's about that time to take your coat off  
Let's have a toast, coast-to-coast  
Show to show

So, holla at me  
A brand new holiday for players of all kinds  
Rich, poor, blind  
Yellow and red, wake up the dead!

Shine the lights, this is Harlem Nights  
True, Digital U and Papa Hump's  
Bringing that slump you can bump to, boo

Don't be sleeping  
Here's the opportunity to let that dove out

We looped up Public Enemy in the drums  
To make you bug out

Lace me!  
We's about to do what they don't  
Housing!  
Ready to hit the year 2010

I work that brown nose  
Hoes usually laugh  
We cruise all through shows  
With us, the Underground will blast you

Out of the frame  
Can your brain stand a taut sack of deez nuts

WE WANT SHOCK-GEESUS!

Yo, I want you back

Fat tracks I've heard  
But them words got me debating  
All them dumb songs, cloned  
Got that tone, you've been waiting

Well, next up in line to toast ya  
Clee and my man John Doe-ja  
We got that bump that'll shake you up  
It'll wake you up like Folger's  
Coffee, back up off me  
Cause we be super-saucy

I'm with my doggs and  
Them dum-dum moves gonna prove to be costly

My doggs be, always with me like I'm Rabbit Hut  
And four-deep in a jeep in the street  
Plus with the Zapp, super-slumping

Bumping, hella drunken  
But we always into something  
>From doing doughnuts, making hoes go nuts  
Our names should be Dunkin

It ain't no function  
We chose today to holla and spread love, folks  
We talk to each other like we was brothers  
We have more pull than tugboats

But like them cutthroats  
That cash flows up and down like a teeter-totter  
Instead of their doggs  
They check for their Lexus and their Movados

I don't know why cause  
Who they checking for ain't even ridahs  
We keep our doggs beside us  
That's why we the survivors

BOTTLES UP!

Toss up your Hennessy, Mo'-mo' and Alize  
Ain't no player hating this way  
It's a holla holiday

Move on, move, move on

So go on, na!  
Doggonit, everybody get your love on  
Everybody be getting they hug on  
Forgetting to put they doggs on

Ladi-dadi, nothing but a party  
Toast this up, let's make it happen  
Holla if you need me, pass me the beadie  
We through rapping

Holla at me, holla at your doggs  
Take me high, lace me  
Make love to my intellect  
Sprinkle me, mayne, sprinkle me  
Cause the people over the stairs  
They ain't sweating me  
Move on, move on, move on