

ATL, Calling All Girls Ft R.Kelly

Uhuh, wussup ladies? How y'all doing?
Oh, whatup baby? ATL, Dave Mack, Kells
We up in here, uh this is for all the ladies
Uh, all around the world on your mark, get set, go
Callin' all girls, all around the world
We wanna get to know you
(Everywhere)
Callin' all girls, all around the world
We just wanna' love you
(Girls, girls, girls, girls)
In every mall around America, it really doesn't matter where you are
We are talking to you, ladies ATL is on the way
In the back of the club of the range rove
Take your hand and turn up the radio, tryin' to holla at you
It's them country boyz from around the way
Who wants some real love in their life?
Wave your hands in the air
(Get em' up ladies!)
Now scream it out, oh yeah
Who needs some real love in their life?
Wave em' side to side
(Common)
Now where are all the sexy girls at?
(Where you at, where you at, where you at)
Callin' all girls, all around the world
We wanna get to know you
(We wanna get to know you)
Callin' all girls, all around the world
We just wanna' love you
(Girls, girls, girls, girls)
Now, every city, every block around the globe
Every girl, every area code
We be in your town
(In your town, in your town)
Show us some love
'Cuz there's one girl, for each one of us guys
And we just wanna switch them numbers
And perhaps call you sometime
Who wants some real love in their life?
Wave your hands in the air, now scream it out, oh yeah
Who needs some real love in their life?
Common and wave em' side-to-side
Now where are all the sexy girls?
Callin' all girls, all around the world
We wanna get to know you
(Oh)
Callin' all girls, all around the world
We just wanna' love you
(ATL where we goin?)
Goin' world wide
(Yeah, oh ho)
Goin' world wide
(Ladies around the world, get ready)
Goin' world wide
(We commin to your town, hoo)
Goin' world wide
(Yehehe)
I like em' brown, yellow, Porto Rican or Haitian
Slim, thin waist with a beautiful face and
Yeah, you know though you got the monolog
Timbs on, yes headstrong rollin for dollo
I see you in the summer time wearing capris
Looking so good it feel like a 100 degrees
Mami please, I need me a chick to stay down

Hittin' so many cities, they call me greyhound
I'm searchin' for the finest, the type of girl that's rough
But still a diamond, tastes like Phyllis Haimand
I'm looking for a mami, a girl that'll chill and discuss
And play the cut, don't be sayin' too much
But I'm not consuming them, some say that I'm booin' them
But 20 cent do, I'm known for baggin' two of them
That's how we doin them, it aint hard to tell
You need to holla at the boyz called ATL
Callin' all girls, all around the world
We wanna get to know you
(We wanna get to know you)
Callin' all girls, all around the world
We just wanna' love you
(We just wanna' love you)
ATL, we callin' out
Chi town, we callin' out