

Backstreet Boys, The Call Ft. The Neptunes Rem

Let's party

Imagine the Backstreet Boys here with the Neptunes

Call it the rec. room, play time now holla

We should be the one ya follow, slow mo, low low,
thousand spokes on a gold Impalla

Crushin, love my women in couples

One on each arm keep double the trouble

So I gotta shift em and shuffle, love how I twist em and tussle

Sex play next day call me huh

Let me tell you the story bout the call that changed my destiny

Me and my boys went out just to end up in misery

Was about to go home when there she was standing in front of me

And said hi. I got a little place nearby, wanna go?

I shouldve said no, someones waiting for me

But I called my girl up and said

CHORUS

Listen baby Im sorry

Just wanna tell you dont worry

I will be late, dont stay up and wait for me

Say it again, youre dropping out, my battery is low

Just so you know, were going to a place nearby gotta go

Now two years gone, nothings been won

I cant take it back, whats done is done

One of her friends found out that she wasnt my only one

And it eats me from inside that shes not by my side

Just because I made that call and lied

CHORUS

Dont stay up and wait cause Im gonna be somewhat late

I feel for ya if ya cant relate

I take getaways like two-day stays,

but look still hit me on my two-way page

See Im heavy in the streets like a creamed denalli

Cold outside we take trips to Maui

AJ, Brian, Kevin, Nick, and Howie

Accompanied by Clipse pushin T in ally

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CHORUS 2x