

Lil Jon & The East Side Boyz feat. ICE CUBE, Ro

Yeah!

Right about now (whats up)
It's time for the real, real roll call
Now when you hear your city
or state (Uh Huh) being
called

You put your What put yo'
middle finger up
ATL, St. Louis, Alabahma,
Chicago, The Carolina's,
Naptown,
DC, The Bay Area, VA,
Miami, New York, texas, You
ain't know!

Ya'll renegades mess wit my click (yo!) (4x)

I don't like dem boyz
I don't like them tricks
(4x)

whut's that click flexin'
ass flauntin' ass,!
Be some real ass trill ass
Be some ho ass!
homie ass rapper!
Be some head-bussin' gangsta
ass, gangsta ass !
Be some runnin' and
scarey ass (2x)
Be some Roy Jones beat ya
ass, beat ya ass !
Be some cake and
handcuffin,! handcuffin
ass!
Be some "Send them
girls out!"
"girls out!" !
Be some tricking "Don't pay
them , pay them!"
Be some Don Juan pimpin' ass!
Be some 22 havin' ass!
Be some chopper street
sweepin' ass, sweepin' ass!
Them ol' half ounce sellin' ass, ass!
Be some dirty bird movin' ass!
Be some kissin' security
ass, security ass!
them girls and let 'em
know ass, ass, ass!

Ya'll renegades mess wit my click (yo!) (4x)

I don't like dem boyz
I don't like them tricks
I don't like dem boyz
I don't like them tricks
(4x)

See I'ma mean
Youse afraid
Ol' pretend
Smile and grin
I hate a false

Diana Ross
So if ya lost
Meet tha boss
He's a super
Grin and groupa
Act stupid
I'll really' nuke a

Cuz youse a happy
And im a nappy
Lil' scrappy
Meet ya pappy
Its Ice Cube
And Little Jon
So if ya crunk
Keep it crunk
To you punk
Feel tha bump
Get yo testifyin ass in tha trunk
You wanna tell?
I'll dump a shell
Send a frail
Str8 ta hell
Thats ya shelter
Helta-skelta
And when I belt a
God help a!

Ya'll renegades mess wit my click (yo!)
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Yeah!
I see you and your lil click
up in tha club (what!)
I see ya'll ifngaz over
there talkin' and isht
But you know what (What!)
Yeah do it and get dealt
wit real...'motha motha
real quick! Get 'em Cube!

Here we come boy
Real, Real shoot ta kill betta run boy
Or you can tell me how I feel as a
Real, real
Which, which
Go get a, get a (What!)
No better
(What!) better do what I say
Cuz I'm insane in tha brain
(insane in the brain)
Yeah, I got Rick James in my veins
Real, real never change
We just let it bang
Roll thru tha gutter lane
Daddy said let 'em hang
And cut 'em like its butter man
Skeet skeet skeet
Naw thats tha other man
Cuz my skeet never LEAK
OUT THIS RUBBER mayne

TNA ain't workin' out my ass DNA
That crazy *itch have ya ass off E&J
Fake, fake got these real, real bein' gay
Til my peoples come around
its like night and day
Now she wanna change her god
and the way she pray
Authentic boyz all know
thats tha playa way

Ya'll renegades mess wit my click (yo!) (4x)

I don't like dem boyz
I don't like them tricks
(4x)

We runnin this
Ya'll click ain't shooo
(2x)
We in tha club gettin' crunk
You in tha club gettin' stomped
(2x)
We in tha hood on tha block
You in tha hood gettin' shot
(2x)
We quick ta show you what we bout
You quick to run ya run ya,' mouth
(2x)
We real, real from tha east
And we act a like a beast
(2x)
We gangsta, gangsta from the west