

Outkast (feat. Eco, Gangsta Boo), I'll Call Before

[Andre 3000]

Nigga quit being so got damn selfish

Put it in ya pelvis

Let it work, gyrate, motivate

[Chorus:]

I'll call before I come

I won't just pop over, out the blue

I hope that you do too

I'll call before I come

I won't just won't pop up over, out the blue

No after you

[Andre 3000]

Oh, thank you Lord for throwing some shy

Bones in my body let me tell you why

If not so, I'd be too, too bad

When it comes to pink polka dots and plaids

Glad to meet you, my name is Dre

But you can call me Possum Allawishes Jenkins

Andre 3000 for short

And naaw I don't want to see your thongs

I kinda dig them old school cute regular draws

And I will pause for your cause

[Chorus:]

[Big Boi]

I'm a gentleman, I'm a satisfy your soul

And then I'm a get mine

Like Wimbledon we back and forth across the court

Until we give out, do you take it all or spit it

Are you faking the funk and living a lie

Do you really know what it feels like

to have no control over the G spot?

It's like a brand new pair of Reeboks or a junkie freshly detoxed

You feel the tingling all over like convulsions or the rooster pox

I used to not give a damn

But now I make it a point just to please you

So you can go back and tell all your buddies, I Pretty D'd you

[Chorus:]

[Gangsta Boo]

Let's see what you wanna do with the Gangsta Boo

Let's cut, nigga, nigga what, I'll cut you too

Coming through in a Escalade limo, tint with shade

Purple haze in the ashtray ready to get a blaze

What the biz nigga jump on in relax wit a lady

Wit a reputation known for sexing niggas till they crazy

Whatcha mean dog, telling a play like Boo to call before I come

You a game I'm fucking you for fun

Join the bandwagon nigga it's a Gangsta Boo party

Everybody wanna join come and freak wit somebody

Riding Jaguars, riding Prowlers all sports cars

Hitting strip bars wit the top down, fuck y'all

Groupie you need to be glad you even knew me

Do me and tell all my friends my truly blew me

Bitch

[Chorus:]

[Eco]

Nigga you better dial 404-584 well bump all that

But shit you'd better call before you get here and that's a fact

Before you get your feelings hurt

Because you caught me playing nurse

Wit a stethoscope running around in one of those cut shot white skirts

I tried to tell you, but you wouldn't respond to idle wishes

Peeped in the window saw me cooking shrimp

In high heels and washing dishes

For Daddy Fat Sax and it's something I couldn't explain

I know it's a dirty, dirty game, but you should called before you came
[Chorus:]