

# Outkast, Last Call

(feat. Lil' Jon & The East Side Boyz, Mello, Slimm Calhou)

[Chorus:]

Tell them niggaz that be holdin' the wall, fuck y'all!!  
Hit the flo' start shakin' it all, yes ya'll  
What we drinking, we drinking it all  
We gon do it 'til we can't or we fall, last call  
Tell them mutherfuckers holding the wall, fuck ya'!!!  
Hit the flo' start shaking it all, yes ya'll  
What we drinking, we drinking it all  
We gon do it 'til we can't or we fall, Last call

[Mello]

Now look here  
I'm gon hit da club man, I'm gon get some love  
I'm the coolest nigga ain't gon spend more than a dub  
I will tell dem broads and her chickenhead friend  
No Fahrarri, no Jag, no Bentley, or a Benz  
Might just play the wall with this mean look on my grill  
Act like I'm da hater, the Haitian from Hateville  
I remember her I like she don't remember me  
When I was Cadillac, Coupe Deville, and Chicken Head Drillin'

[Chorus with Lil' Jon & The East Side Boys]

I'm gon get dat fresh fire fade and then I'm gon get laid  
Like some finger-waves on pay day, my lady, you gon get paid  
Makin a early morning serenade for you to start your day  
Or the sound of a starter pistol fired close to where you lay  
Last call for alcohol, make a fast call for the hay  
The dirtier dot has informed me, The drought has ended today  
Wit no delay  
And a, four piece brizzle we on our way  
For a brief stay in a sweet place and a petite face to play

[Chorus]

[Slim Calhoon]

The boy so wild don't crack no smile  
Closet like the wild kingdom, fox makes the crocodile  
Pop tops and what we drink, so sit back for a while  
Matter a fact, light that, and I'll be right back  
They want a couple more bottles I got something for em to swallow  
Anybody ever told you look like a model?  
You know the story, she bit the hook line the follow  
Got my hooks in the back and I'm a grind until tomorrow  
They call me Mac-Rapalicious, and when I bubble  
I blow-Trouble up, in your ear  
They call me Mac-Rapalicious, and when I bubble  
Its, trouble all up in your ear

[Chorus]

[Mello]

Yes, I know when to excite dem hoes  
Me coat, reptilian feet, bite them hoes  
Got a partner on his mind sick, he say he loved it  
So cope strung I strip a bitch, Why he so dumb?  
I'm so pimp it's ridiculous  
Got tinted windows on my ride I'm inconspicuous  
Bump wit this gritty thang  
She ain't yours you wish she was  
We don't stop, it's so repeated and continuous  
Mello Copone, Don Huggy Bear

Pokey the fuckin' pimplous ain't that cute but stick em out them drawers  
I'm so infamous, dead serious!!!  
From da club, to da caddy, to da holiday in  
From the dusk til the dawn we gon do it again

[Chorus]