Lil Jon & the Eastside Boyz, Roll Call

[Lil' Jon talking:]

Yeah!

Right about now (whats up)

It's time for the real nigga roll call

Now when you hear your city or state being called

You put your motherfuckin' middle finger up in this bitch

ATL, St. Louis, Alabahma, Chicago, The Carolina's, Nep Town,

DC, The Bay Area, VA, Miami, New York niggas, texas, You know!

[Hook] [Lil' Jon:]

Ya'll niggas can't fuck wit my niggas ho! [x4]

[Chorus]

[Lil' Jon and Ice Cube:] Mothafuck that nigga! [x4] Mothafuck that bitch! [x4]

[Lil' Jon:]
Ya'll bitches!

Come on flexin' ass flauntin' ass niggas!

My Niggas!

Be some real ass treal ass niggas!

Your niggas!

Be some ho ass pussy ass niggas!

My Niggas!

Be some head-bustin' gangsta ass niggas!

Your Niggas!

Be some runnin' and scared ass niggas!

My Niggas!

Be some Roy Jone beat ya ass niggas!

Your Niggas!

Be some cake and handcuffin' ass niggas!

My Niggas!

Be some " Send them hoes out! " ass niggas!

Your Niggas!

Be some tricking " Don't pay them hoes! " ass niggas!

My Niggas!

Be some Don Juan piumpin' ass niggas!

Your Niggas!

Be some 22 havin' ass niggas!

My Niggas!

Be some chopper street sweepin' ass niggas!

Your Niggas!

Them ol' half ounce sellin' ass niggas!

My Niggas!

Be some dirty bird movin' ass niggas!

Your Niggas!

Be some kissin' security ass ass niggas!

My Niggas!

Fuck them hoes and let 'em know ass niggas!

[Hook] [Chorus]

[Ice Cube:]

See I'ma mean nigga

Youse afraid nigga

Ol' pretend nigga

Smile and grin nigga

I hate a false niggas

Diana Ross nigga

So if ya lost nigga

Meet tha boss nigga

He's a super nigga

Grin and groupa nigga

Act stupid nigga

I'll fuckin' nuke tha nigga

Cuz youse a happy nigga

And ima nappy nigga Fuckin' scrappy nigga Meet ya pappy nigga Its ice cube nigga And lil jon nigga So if ya drunk nigga Keep it crunk nigga

Til' you punk nigga Feel tha bump nigga

Get yo testifying ass in tha trunk nigga

You wanna tell nigga I'll dump a shell nigga Send a frail nigga Str8 ta hell nigga Thats ya shelter nigga Helt-a-skelta nigga

And when I belt a nigga Y'all help a nigga!

[Hook] [chorus]

[Lil Jon Talking:]

Yeah!

I see you and your lil click up in tha club nigga I see ya'll niggas over there talkin' that shit

But you know what nigga

Bitch niggas get dealt wit motherfuckin' real quick!

[Ice Cube:]

Here we come boy

Real niggas shoot ta kill betta run boy

Or you can tell me how I feel as a

Real nigga Which nigga

Go get a bitch nigga

No better

Hoes better do what I say Cuz I'm insane in tha brain

Bitch I got rick james in my veins

Real niggas never change

We just let it bang

Roll thru tha gutter lane

Daddy said let 'em hang

And cut 'em like its butter mayne

Skeet skeet skeet

Naw thats tha other mayne

Cuz my skeet never leak out this rubber man

TNA ain't workin' niggas DNA

That crazy bitch'll have ya ass off E&J

Fake niggas got these real bitches bein' gay

Til my peoples come around its like night and day

Now she wanna change her god and the way she pray

Authentic niggas all know thats the played way

[Hook] [chorus]

[Lil Jon:]

We runnin this bitch Ya'll niggas ain't shit

We runnin this bitch

Ya'll niggas ain't shit

We in tha club gettin' crunk

You in tha club gettin' stomped

We in tha club gettin' crunk

You in tha club gettin' stomped

We in tha hood on tha block

You in tha hood gettin' shot

We in tha hood on tha block

You in tha hood gettin' shot We quick ta show you what we bout You quick to run ya fuckin' mouth We quick ta show you what we bout You quick to run ya fuckin' mouth Real niggas from tha east And we got a fuckin' piece Real niggas from the east And we got a fuckin' piece We against tha niggas from tha west Puttin' holes in ya vest We against tha niggas from tha west Puttin' holes in ya vest My midwest niggas hard Quick ta pull ya fuckin' card My midwest niggas hard Quick ta pull ya fuckin' card And down south we set if off Blow ya fuckin' face off And down south we set if off Blow ya fuckin' face off (real nigga roll call!)