

Outkast, Last Call (Lil Jon Eastside Boys Mello S)

[Chorus]

To them niggaz that be holdin the wall, fuck y'all!
Hit the flo' start shakin it all, yes ya'll
What we drankin, we drankin it all
We gon do it till we can't or we fall, last call
To them motherfuckers holdin the wall, fuck ya'll!
Hit the flo start shakin it all, yes ya'll
What we drankin, we drankin it all
We gon' do it till we can't or we fall, Last call

[Mello]

Now look here
I'm gon hit the club man, I'm gon get some love
I'm the coolest nigga ain't gon' spend more than a dub
I will tell them broads and her chickenhead friend
No Fararri, no Jag, no Bentley, or a Benz
Might just play the wall with this mean look on my grill
Act like I'm the 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 that fresh fire fade and then I'm gon get laid
Like some finger-waves on pay day, my lady, you gon get paid
Makin an early mornin 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 dirty docter 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 somethin 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 you dear

[Chorus]

[Mello]

Yes, I know when to excite them hoes
Me coat, reptilian feet, bite them hoes
Got a partner oh 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 pimpolous ain't that cute but stick 'em out them drawers
I'm so infamous, dead serious!
From the club, to the caddy, to da Holiday Inn

From the dusk til the dawn we gon do it again

[Chorus]