

Ciara f/ Lil Jon & Lil Wayne

"Roll Call"

Visit "[Roll Call](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Ciara:]

Am looking for a trap star
Slick talker ghetto bamma
Don't matter red or blue bandana
Wheels to big how they fittin on your car
[?]
Lookin for them boyz whos up to most
Who was for sho
Where dem forces
Fresh out the box
If that youuuuu
You know what to dooooooooo
Look me up
Hook me up
With some of that
All of that

Stand Up, Is this you
Am ready now am callin out for you
Answer to this roll call
Roll call [x2]
You got what I want
What I want [x2]
Stand Up, Is this you
You are my boo
Am callin you out
You better make a move
Answer to this roll call
Roll call [x2]
You got what I want
What I want [x2]

[Lil Jon:]

Hey
If you lookin for me
Now here I go
You wanna thug
Act like you know
I ride big
I smoke good
I get money

Let's get to it
Big old titties
Big old but
That's what I want
Let me touch you up
She like my grill
She like my chain
She wanna go
Cause the man
Got it in the hood
Got it in the drain
Got it on the block
Everywhere am at
We in the streets
We at the mall
We uptown
I like to ball
Rollcall
Where you at
Sexy ladies
Holla back
Got what u need
Got what you want all you got to do is

[Ciara:]
Stand Up, Is this you
Am for my boo
Am ready now am callin out for you
Answer to this roll call
Roll call [x2]
You got what I want
What I want [x2]
Stand Up, Is this you
Am for my boo
You are my boo
Am callin you out
You better make a move
Answer to this roll call
Roll call [x2]
You got what I want
What I want [x2]

[Lil' Wayne:]
Um ok they call me young carter and I'm big-dog
That's right I'm off the chain,
My leash ripped off.
I gets straight to my goal like kick ball
And I'm so high if I come down thered be a pitfall
Walk with a limp not like a pimp but like a big doll
And yes baby I'm on fire like a menthol
My tires big from afare look like the rims off

And I think Cici need a nigga like Lil Weezy um
Ok I hear ya callin mama so it's somethin good
We cud get this fire started, nah baby let's cut the
wood
And I don't paper chase, shorty I tug and pull
And I don't eat to much or polk but I'm a fucking bull
Real talk, I like them red shorts,
But I swear I love them tight pants,
And when u do that lil dance on that mic stand
Stop playin, I'm payed like a white man
And I think Cici need a nigga like Lil weezy.

[Ciara:]
Stand Up, Is this you
Am for my boo
Am ready now am callin out for you
Answer to this roll call
Roll call [x2]
You got what I want
What I want [x2]
Stand Up, Is this you
Am for my boo
You are my boo
Am callin you out
You better make a move
Answer to this roll call
Roll call [x2]
You got what I want
What I want [x2]

Am callin all my downtown
Great boys
Scared beat
Waited boyz
In the A is where am from
So you know am getting up
Am callin all
This must be yours
Am loving ya
I can't forget about
My uptown, city boys, west coast, skated boyz
What it do
Baby boy boy this on for you
Am callin all
This one for you
That's right
Am leaving
Let me know
Answer to this roll call

