

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Ciara "Role Call"

Visit "Role Call" on MotoLyrics.com

## [Ciara]

Am looking for a trap star Slick talker ghetto grandma Don't matter red or blue bandana Wheels to big how they fittin on your car Back all tatted couple war scars Lookin for them boyz whos up to most Who was for sho Where dem forces Fresh out the box If that youuu You know what to dooo 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 callx2 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 callx2 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

Lets 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 callx2 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 callx2 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 lets 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 callx2 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 callx2 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

Visit Ciara page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.