

Gangsta Boo "I'll Call Before I Come"

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Nigga, quit being so goddamn selfish Put it in ya pelvis Let it work, gyrate, motivate

I'll call before I come, I won't just pop over, out the blue I hope that you do too
I'll call before I come, I won't just pop over, out the blue No, after you

Oh, thank you, Lord for throwing some shy Bones in my body let me tell you why If not so, I'd be too, too bad When it comes to pink polka dots and plaids

Glad to meet you, my name is Dre But you can call me Possum Allawishes Jenkins Andre 3000 for short

And naaw, I don't want to see your thongs I kinda dig them old school cute regular draws

I'll call before I come, I won't just pop over, out the blue (And I will pause for your cause)
I hope that you do too
I'll call before I come, I won't just pop over, out the blue No, after you

I'm a gentleman, I'm a satisfy your soul and then I'm a get mine

Like Wimbledon we back and forth across the court until we give out

Do you take it all or spit it out, are you faking the funk and living a lie?

Do you really know what it feels like to have no control over the G spot?

It's like a brand new pair of Reeboks or a junkie freshly detoxed

You feel the tingling all over like convulsions or the rooster pox

I used to not give a damn but now I make it a point just

to please you So you can go back and tell all your buddies, I pretty d'd you

I'll call before I come, I won't just pop over, out the blue I hope that you do too I'll call before I come, I won't just pop over, out the blue No, after you

Let's see what you wanna do with the Gangsta Boo Let's cut, nigga, nigga what, I'll cut you too Coming through in a Escalade limo, tint with shade Purple haze in the ashtray ready to get a blaze

What the biz nigga jump on in relax wit a lady
Wit a reputation known for sexing niggas 'til they crazy
Whatcha mean dog, telling a play like Boo to call
before I come
You a game I'm fucking you for fun

Join the bandwagon nigga, it's a Gangsta Boo party Everybody wanna join come and freak wit somebody Riding Jaguars, riding Prowlers all sports cars Hitting strip bars wit the top down, fuck y'all

Groupie, you need to be glad you even knew me Do me and tell all my friends my truly blew me, bitch

I'll call before I come, I won't just pop over, out the blue I hope that you do too
I'll call before I come, I won't just pop over, out the blue No, after you

Nigga, you better dial 404-485, well bump all that But shit you'd better call before you get here and that's a fact

Before you get your feelings hurt because you caught me playing nurse

Wit a stethoscope running around in one of those cut shot white skirts

I tried to tell you, but you wouldn't respond to idle wishes

Peeped in the window saw me cooking shrimp In high heels and washing dishes For Daddy Fat Sax and it's something I couldn't explain I know it's a dirty, dirty game but you should called before you came

I'll call before I come, I won't just pop over, out the blue I hope that you do too

I'll call before I come, I won't just pop over, out the blue No, after you

I'll call before I come, I won't just pop over, out the blue I hope that you do too I'll call before I come, I won't just pop over, out the blue No, after you

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