

## Heltah Skeltah "Call of The Wild"

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Ohh-eh-ohh, (m) ohhhh oh (f)  
Ohh-eh-ohh, (c) ohhhh oh  
Ohh-eh-ohh, (ma-ma-ma-ma-magnum force) ohhhh oh  
Ohh-eh-ohh, (for life) ohhhh oh

[representativz]

Alright it's, time to show these niggaz who's the nicest  
Lyrics incisive, I grip the mic like a vice grip  
Cooler than ice, what? cream flows is priceless  
Angels of death, nigga watch yo' step cause you might slip  
I, stay with the hype shit but that's just me  
The elohim, motherfucker I rip this shit for free  
Stick and flee so my stee' can remain low key, supreme  
Steam through your team, yeah y'all fools know me  
I'm triple r rated, I push these herbs to the pavement  
To put it in terms for laymen, this nigga ain't playin  
I'm sayin, I blow up spots with no delayin  
I slay men then I'm parlayin

For all y'all niggaz poppin shit watch your step fuck the talkin  
Little rock on the motherfuckin scene get to walkin  
Guns is steady barkin, at them cats who lack  
Actin like my mac won't spit holes through your ac'  
Or your lex land', you sets man far from lethal  
This representative will rip ass like desert eagles  
Fuck a sequel, angel of death peep how I greet you  
Leave you for dead and let the savage niggaz eat you

[rock]

Yo boy don't never, test m.f.c. this ain't no classroom  
I blast whomever you better get or catch an ass wound  
I'm pissed like a bathroom, come test the center, what?  
I fuck your whole starting five and your bench up, yo  
Fuck what you been through and the troubles on your mental  
Test maldu and you'll get, sent through a window  
Gut up like ginsus, or technic 1200's  
Bitch niggaz scared, I hear the bubbles in your stomach  
Waitin for your bowels to move, cause you doodoo

Bent up like you od'd off ex-lax and yoohoo  
I blew through two crews, talkin they garbage  
Claimin they funky? maybe true cause you don't wash

\* ohh-eh-ohh's repeat in background while starang  
talks \*

[starang wondah]  
M.f.c.! starang wondah no relation to stevie  
Word is bon jovi up in here  
Heltah skeltah, doin it like this  
Hardcore, what's the deal word up

[hardcore]  
Hardcore, far more than the average  
Niggaz tried to bust but they gats get embarassed  
Sayin that I'm small and belong in a carriage  
(sayin what somebody else say) what is niggaz,  
parrots?

[starang]  
Word up, my m.f.c. niggaz won't have it, ya hate me?  
Cause I roll with dots, smokin spliffs under the a.c.  
Niggaz be fakin, pullin they guns out they holsters  
Keep my shit right by my dick like I'm supposed to  
New starang, I been this way ever since eshkoshkah  
Since my niggaz chillin on the roof on the poster

[hardcore]  
Wanna see me, only way you do that is on tv  
(it's hardcore) starang wondah no relation to stevie

[ruck]  
Aiyyo I'm tall sean, I got rid of the afro  
That shit played out like leather jackets with them  
tassels  
Plus I splash those assholes who don't know no better  
Personal vendetta on this great hunt for cheddar  
Don't never, let me catch you actin stupid I'll clap you  
Slap you silly until he realize who's wrathful  
Hate to make you an example duke but I have to  
Represent for my click leave that bitch stiff like a statue  
Caught between the rock and the ruck, it seems you  
trapped duke  
Fuckin with them dirty ass niggaz, go take a bath duke  
Half-dead, wonderin how the fuck did ruck trap you  
My man hak-tu, got two, informants to trap you

[doc holiday]  
Doc holiday, o.k. corral, my click be wild  
Like the muslims gettin ass in the pit, that shit be foul

If your shorty strut her ass past me, I got to growl  
Watch your mouth, loose lips sink ships, and let go  
blow  
It's doc, alone with my glock, nice to meet ya  
If there's doubts, the cleaner blows out, then i'ma see  
ya  
I be a virus up in your ass like gonorrhea  
Explain the pain I see on your face, or face the fears  
Chick here, these groupies from somethin be on my  
bumper  
If shorty cock her ass in the air, then I gotta hump her  
Love her, my hunger takes toll I must config  
God crack your arm leg a leg a arm, and your head  
Motherfucker

[ruck]  
For real, this is beautiful  
Word is bond  
Heltah skeltah

[rock]  
Can we get it? can we get it?

Ohh-eh-ohh, ohhhh oh (repeat 4x)

[rock]  
B.c.c., m.f.c., triple r  
Fab 5 all that shit bwoy  
Horseman, boss men, word is bond  
Drag you off men  
We ain't bullshittin, huh  
My little nigga hardcore in the house  
Nigga like four foot two  
Smack the shit out of you and your crew  
The fuck you wanna do?

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