

## **E.S.G. f/ Carmen Sandiego**

### **"Now You Callin'"**

Visit "[Now You Callin'](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[E.S.G.]

Yeah you got it, I'm a hogg underground  
S.E.S. we next up, fuck who use to run the town  
Saw you and your soldier around, but he ain't no  
soldier at all  
Never stood behind no prison walls, or bust back at the  
laws

[Carmen Sandiego]

Now true that he was a faker, and I sho' shoulda known  
Knew you was real, when you said you'd fuck me make  
me feel grown  
Now uh now give me the gat, then roll up the weed  
You fucking with a thug bitch daddy, I got what you  
need

[E.S.G.]

I like Phantoms and Coupes, I'm too big to roll a Vette  
I'm a general in this game, with my lil' soldierette  
Yeah we rap game vets, soon to be some rap game  
threats  
E.S.G. and Carmen San, you bitches ain't learned the  
name yet g'eah

[Hook]

If you ain't repping your hood, I ain't with it playa  
Better be street, if you're looking at me  
I got a thug, and baby he takes care of me  
(blow dro got do', a real G from the streets)  
If you ain't repping your hood, I ain't with it playa  
Better be street, if you're looking at me  
I got a thug, and baby he takes care of me  
(love to get down and dirty, if you know what I mean)

[E.S.G.]

All-Star game in Denver, we ball like Jada and Will  
Fresh pressed and welfare, who made a mill with no  
deal  
But I be's a thug for real, motherfucker that blood'll  
spill  
I pop that nine two times get your mind right, or you

gon get killed

[Carmen Sandiego]

Bodies is dropping, cause fool I get's down for mine  
Baby you busting with the Tech, I'm out the roof with  
the nine  
All you hating motherfuckers, call yourself a thug  
You got to earn your hood stripes, or feel the heat from  
the slug

[E.S.G.]

I need a soldier bitch, that could hold the brick  
When the cops caught us, she ain't told em shit  
To the Reggae music, she could roll up shit  
Like Melissa Ford, she could drive a stick

[Carmen Sandiego]

I love that dick, daddy do me good  
Bad ass sugar girl, from the hood  
Puff the do-do, you can keep the wood  
Queen of thr Dirty, it's understood

I had a soldier in my life, but he wasn't fucking me right  
I got a thug in my life, and he be hitting it all night

[Hook]

[E.S.G. & (Carmen Sandiego)]

Not just a soldier, (you a thug you like to fuck) I don't  
make love  
Well is you down (down for what), busting nuts up in  
your gut  
(well tear it up little daddy, cause it's on tonight)  
And this patrone, got a nigga wanting to bone you right  
(you got me fiending for your love, come put that thug  
in my life)  
And I'll make sho', I satisfy your appetite g'eah

[Hook]

Visit [E.S.G. f/ Carmen Sandiego](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.