## Lil' Jon & the Eastside Boyz ''Real nigga roll call''

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[Lil' Jon]

Yeah! Right about now(what's up?) It's time for the real nigga roll call Now when you hear your city or state(ah ah!) being called (What?) you put your motherfuckin' middle finger up in this bitch ATL, St.Louis, Alabama, Chicago, The Carolinas, Nets Town, DC, Bay Area VA, Miami, New York niggaz (and you know) Texas

[CHORUS - Lil Jon' & Ice Cube]

Ya'll niggaz can't fuck with my niggaz(HOE!) Motherfuck that nigga, motherfuck that bitch! Motherfuck that nigga, motherfuck that bitch!

[Verse 1 - Lil' Jon]

Ya'll niggaz on flexin' head flaunting that nigga(my niggaz!) Be some real ass trill ass niggaz(your niggaz!) Be some hoe ass pussy ass niggaz(my niggaz!) Be some head bussa gangsta ass niggaz(your niggaz!) Be some wanted ass scary ass niggaz(my niggaz!) Be some Roy Jones beat your ass niggaz(your niggaz!) Be some cake and handcuffing ass niggaz(my niggaz!) Be some send them hoes out ass niggaz(your niggaz!) Be some tricking don't pay 'em hoe niggaz(my niggaz!) Be some Don Juan pimping ass niggaz(your niggaz!) Be some 22 having ass niggaz(my niggaz!) Be some child of streets whipping ass niggaz(your niggaz!) Them whole half out selling ass niggaz(my niggaz!)

Be some dirty bird moving ass niggaz(your niggaz!) Be some kissing kiss security ass niggaz(my niggaz!) Fuck them hoes let em know ass niggaz

## [CHORUS]

Ya'll niggaz can't fuck with my niggaz(HOE!) Motherfuck that nigga, motherfuck that bitch! Motherfuck that nigga, motherfuck that bitch!

[Verse 2 - Ice Cube]

See I'm a mean nigga, youse afraid nigga old pretend nigga, smile and grin nigga I hate a false nigga, Dianna Ross nigga So if you lost nigga, meet the boss nigga He's a super nigga, metal proof nigga Act stupid nigga, I'll fucking nuke a nigga Cause yous a happy nigga, and I'm a nappy nigga Fucking scrappy nigga, meet your pappy nigga It's Ice Cube nigga, and Little Jon nigga So if you crunk nigga, keep it crunk nigga Till you pump nigga, feel the funk nigga Get your testifying ass in the trunk nigga You wanna tell nigga? I'll dump a shell nigga, send a frail nigga Straight to hell nigga, that's your shelter nigga Heltah Skeltah nigga, and when I belt a nigga They know where to go!

[CHORUS]

[Verse3 - Lil' Jon]

Yeaah! I see you and your little click up in the club nigga I see you all niggaz over there talking that shit But you know what nigga? (what, what?) Bitch niggaz get dealt with motherfuckin' real quick Yeah, Ice Cube!

[Verse4 - Ice Cube]

Here we come boy, real niggaz shoot to kill Cut the run boy, or you can tell me how I feel As a real nigga, bitch nigga go get a bitch Niggaz know better hoes better, do what I say Cause I'm insane in the brain(insane in the brain) Bitch I got RIP chains in my veins, real niggaz never change We just let it bang, all through the gutter lane Daddy said let them hang, cut them like it's butter man Skeet skeet skeet, no that's the other man Cause my skeet never leave, got to struggle man TNA hey work on niggaz DNA That crazy bitch will hang ya ass off E&J Fake niggaz got these real bitches being gay Till my peoples come around it's like night and day Now she wanna change her god, and the way she pray Authentic niggaz (yea they) know that's the playa way

[CHORUS]

[Verse5 - Lil' Jon]

We running this bitch, you niggaz ain't shit We running this bitch, you niggaz ain't shit We in the club getting crunk, you in the club getting stomped We in the club getting crunk, you in the club getting stomped We in the hood on the block, you in the hood getting shot We in the hood on the block, you in the hood getting shot We quick to show you what we 'bout, you quick to run ya fucking mouth We quick to show you what we 'bout, you quick to run ya fucking mouth We real niggaz from the east, and we act a fucking beast We real niggaz from the east, and we act a fucking beast We gangsta niggaz from the west, putting holes in your vest We gangsta niggaz from the west, putting holes in your vest My midwest niggaz hard, quick to pull your fucking card My midwest niggaz hard, quick to pull your fucking card And down south we set it off, blow ya fuckin' face off And down south we set it off, blow ya fuckin' face off Real nigga roll call!

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