

## **Lil Jon % The East Side Boyz F/ Ying Yang Twins**

### **"Call The Ambulance"**

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[Chorus: Busta Rhymes]

Call the ambulance, come and pick up your people  
Call the ambulance, come and pick up your people  
Call the ambulance, come and pick up your people  
Put they body on the stretcher, carry they ass out  
Call the ambulance, come and pick up your people  
Call the ambulance, come and pick up your people  
Call the ambulance, come and pick up your people  
Put they body on the stretcher, carry they ass out

[Billy Danze]

You gonna need them  
We hold two to blow through (please belief it)  
We turn every nightclub into fight club (sss)  
And burn this shit down before we leaving (AHH)  
We never ask for handout (BITCH)  
You stand out in the crowd (FIYAAH)  
And make noise when is loud (BRANG BONG)  
And when the smoke clear  
We still here holding the First Family flag proud

[Busta Rhymes]

Show NO mercy and we feel NO fear NO  
THE FUCK BACK cus we ain't going no were NIGGA  
Keeping dropping like a pack of firecracker nigga  
BLACK  
Till the Feds come and lock another rapper nigga LOOK  
Little bitch nigga all gassed up  
I'll laugh while the paramedics picking your ass up huh  
Blast off your whole block bitching and mask up huh  
Fat stash in the crib picking your stash up  
Now all you niggas better get going

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

[M.O.P] [Lil Fame & Billy Danze]

Now (Now)  
Don't (Don't)  
Get (Get)  
RANG (RANG)  
BRANG (BRANG)

BONG (BONG)  
DOWN (DOWN)

[Lil Fame]  
Browns-ville mother fucker  
Real mother fucker  
Is thug Womack in this fucked up habit  
And acting turn me into a fucked up savage  
And I'm coming for your head that I fucked up faggot  
(SO)  
Now you don't want no drama (You) this nigga  
Rah Digga get at'em momma

[Rah Digga]  
Oow  
Don't confuse me with the rest of them screaming  
woman  
Catch it from the sideline with my fingers spinning  
All my snub nose NIGGAS  
My hollow point NIGGAS  
I cant fuck around with I don't point NIGGAS  
When we up in the spot any rappers that flinch  
Gonna get mashed out and I'm smacking they bitch  
Had to do three fight even shoot me twice  
Kick you chin off your face like a Bruce Lee wife  
Come get this hoe

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

[Busta Rhymes]  
Flip Mode M.O.P fucking the place up  
Bitches all sweaty got'em sweating their make-up  
Sticky with the grime nigga give me his cake up  
Riot in the club got you picking your face up  
Flip Mode M.O.P fucking the place up  
Bitches all sweaty got'em sweating their make-up  
Sticky with the grime nigga give me his cake up  
We taking what you got nigga give me your Jacob

[Lil FAME]  
Yeah  
Get DRUNK  
Get DRUNK  
Get HIGH  
Blaze up my nigga put it in the air  
[Billy Danze]  
Now Stroll back BONG  
Hold that BONG  
Hold that BONG  
Through your Throw back YEAH  
[Rah Digga]

Nigga Don't stay ON  
Niggas Flow wet ON  
Couldn't see me if there ass had a little JAGUAR  
[Busta Rhymes]  
Running your spot were ever nigga sold crack WHAT  
And shoot up your building and run off with your stack  
COME ON  
All my niggas better get going

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

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