

Call Da Police (feat. Busta Rhymes)

Akon

Call em, call em call em
Somebody better call em, call 911
Call di police for me, tell them its a case of emergency
Say bye bye what I see speaks
Killa song boy, emces get murda
Call di police for me, tell them its a case of emergency
Call em, call em, call em
Call di police for me, tell them its a case of emergency
Call em, call em, call em
Yeah, all these niggas be strapping up
But they will be the ones to be running
Same nigga wanna come gwap me up
And well reach from here to London
Bring it back, back, backsay hello to master cannon
In case of emergency you need to just call em, call em
Everybody got that thing, the infrared beam
And I suggest call em, call em
Cause when Im in black, Im really hard to be seen
You need to just call em, call em
I blend with the night, yeah thats right
Im so anonymous
Shawty you could just call me, when you wanna come on me
Im the one you wanna call, on you, caressing you when you get lonely
Now I know why you on me, paper daddy so on it
Come on right, well this bad man, even dia police man ciant hold me
Call the police for me, tell them its a case of emergency
Call the police for me, tell them its a case of emergency
Call em, call em
Neighbors always call the police on me
When they hear me coming out
Cause when I spit I sound like 1000 drummers and a marching band
Coming, dibid dabidibi dibidibidi, hear that drum roll on the middle
Niggas always step to me and say they heard that I spit like a drum roll
and I do it and I keep it doing
Here we go again another one, better run
Its an emergency, call the police on me
Call the police for me, tell them its a case of emergency
Call the police for me, tell them its a case of emergency
Call em, call em

Call the police, you fucking with a beast
Check my record I kill these niggas
Murda, murda, I did it did it in the first degrees
Man down, somebody better call
Show me what you got for me
& Verse Simmonds
Every time I come around she be popping it like 3 ladies
One me 3 ladies, all these bottles Im faded
Woke up this morning man I just thank the lord that I made it
Got a million clothes, a million hoes
A million dollars from a million shows
I stack it all up, I spend it on clothes
And if you dont know
Licking shot, aint it shot
I heard them shooting man
Somebody call the cops
Call the police for me, tell them its a case of emergency
Call the police for me, tell them its a case of emergency
Call em, call em
Call the police for me, tell them its a case of emergency
Call the police for me, tell them its a case of emergency
Call the police for me, tell them its a case of emergency
Call the police for me, tell them its a case of emergency.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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