

I'll Call Before I Come

OutKast

Nigga, quit being so goddamn selfish
Put it in ya pelvis
Let it work, gyrate, motivate I'll call before I come, I won't just pop over, out the blue
I hope that you do too
I'll call before I come, I won't just pop over, out the blue
No, after you Oh, thank you, Lord for throwing some shy
Bones in my body let me tell you why
If not so, I'd be too, too bad
When it comes to pink polka dots and plaids Glad to meet you, my name is Dre
But you can call me Possum Allawishes Jenkins
Andre 3000 for short And naaw, I don't want to see your thongs
I kinda dig them old school cute regular draws I'll call before I come, I won't just pop over, out the blue
(And I will pause for your cause)
I hope that you do too
I'll call before I come, I won't just pop over, out the blue
No, after you I'm a gentleman, I'm a satisfy your soul and then I'm a get mine
Like Wimbledon we back and forth across the court until we give out
Do you take it all or spit it out, are you faking the funk and living a lie?
Do you really know what it feels like to have no control over the G spot? It's like a brand new pair of Reeboks or
a junkie freshly detoxed
You feel the tingling all over like convulsions or the rooster pox
I used to not give a damn but now I make it a point just to please you
So you can go back and tell all your buddies, I pretty d'd you I'll call before I come, I won't just pop over, out
the blue
I hope that you do too
I'll call before I come, I won't just pop over, out the blue
No, after you Let's see what you wanna do with the Gangsta Boo
Let's cut, nigga, nigga what, I'll cut you too
Coming through in a Escalade limo, tint with shade
Purple haze in the ashtray ready to get a blaze What the biz nigga jump on in relax wit a lady
Wit a reputation known for sexing niggas 'til they crazy
Whatcha mean dog, telling a play like Boo to call before I come
You a game I'm fucking you for fun Join the bandwagon nigga, it's a Gangsta Boo party
Everybody wanna join come and freak wit somebody
Riding Jaguars, riding Prowlers all sports cars
Hitting strip bars wit the top down, fuck y'all Groupie, you need to be glad you even knew me
Do me and tell all my friends my truly blew me, bitch I'll call before I come, I won't just pop over, out the blue
I hope that you do too
I'll call before I come, I won't just pop over, out the blue

No, after youNigga, you better dial 404-485, well bump all that
But shit you'd better call before you get here and that's a fact
Before you get your feelings hurt because you caught me playing nurse
Wit a stethoscope running around in one of those cut shot white skirtsI tried to tell you, but you wouldn't
respond to idle wishes
Peeped in the window saw me cooking shrimp
In high heels and washing dishes
For Daddy Fat Sax and it's something I couldn't explain
I know it's a dirty, dirty game but you should called before you cameI'll call before I come, I won't just pop
over, out the blue
I hope that you do too
I'll call before I come, I won't just pop over, out the blue
No, after youI'll call before I come, I won't just pop over, out the blue
I hope that you do too
I'll call before I come, I won't just pop over, out the blue
No, after you

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