

# Callin' Out Names

## Kurupt

[Intro]Sup Fred?  
Gangsta shit  
West Coast...[Verse One]Niggas with hepatitis  
Unauthorized hard-to-move arthritis  
Infected selected neglected ejected  
And next time ya hit the West  
You could best believe, believe the best, mothaFUCK the rest  
What you supposed to be snatchin'?  
You comin' to a world of punctured hearts and jackin'  
Lethal illegal overseein' the [??] be like seagulls  
Balls in ya jaws on the hunt like bald eagles  
The end of the sequel  
I'm the milli-mac and the strong-end and nigga to blame you  
And I'mma start callin' ya'll bitch niggas by name: Mothafuck D  
Mothafuck M  
Only X I know is Xzibit or RBX  
Extraordinary, trynna snatch my bitch  
You can have the bitch, two bitches gettin' rich  
Just to come to the West Coast and get stripped down  
Beat to death and stripped, all over a bitch  
Now it's 50 MC's that ain't worth shit  
Get ya ass kicked 50 times, beat to 10 cent  
I love New York, but the niggas that represent, ya'll ain't shit New York  
They actin' like a bitch New York  
Buckshot, Noreaga, Jigga - cool  
Canibus, Wu-Tang, my niggas - cool  
Def Squad and DefJam, but fuck Ja Rule  
Irv Gotti I can't wait for Raekwon to break fool  
Trynna sign Daz, nigga Daz 'll sign you  
And when you hit the West, this is what we gon' do: Get ya'll niggas, slap ya'll niggas like bitches  
Dippin' through the 'hood on switches  
I just bought me a Cadillac last week  
Wit' a new bitch since my old bitch tweaked  
Naw homeboy, the game just ain't the same  
If you wanna know, Kurupt said it, and I'm Callin' Out Names[Break]\*scratching\* "Never did like him"  
"You know what?" \*scratching\* "Fuck, fuck, fuck all ya'll"[Chorus: Kurupt, (Xzibit), ] "It's for my niggas and  
my bitches,  
my bitches and all my niggas, my niggas and  
my bitches, my bitches and all my niggaaaass!" Callin' Out Names!(Now if it wasn't for the West,

these rap niggas wouldn't need a vest around they chest)[Verse 2]I don't give a fuck

Catch me in da 'hood all blue Chucks, gangbanged the fuck out 'cause

Only thing I like that Ryde Ruff is Eve

And all the rest of ya'll niggas who Ryde Ruff get these

I'mma tell you one mo' time and I won't say it again

Kurupt said it mothafucka from beginnin' to end

You salamander-ass caterpillar-ass mothafucka

Fake-ass busta-ass fake killa mothafucka

If it wasn't for the West,

these rap niggas wouldn't need a vest for they chest

Quoted from a fucka homie X

The Lox ya'll my mothafuckas, can't forget ya'll

And that's spoken on from the mothafuckin Dogg

All the rest of ya'll, tell ya like this

Eat a fat dick bitch

I'm Callin Out Names! [Break] Fuck Ruff Ryder

Fuck The Firm

Fuck Belly Kurupt says fuck 'em [Chorus] Nigga, now if I didn't say yo name, then this ain't for you

But if you try to speak then I'mma peel the paint for you

I cause brain tumors, thinkin' of a thought to think

Lettin' off caliber's 'til the chamber need to be changed

Empty out, simply don't tempt me,

I empty out until everything in this mothafucka's gone

I empty house off of empty rounds

Now what the fuck you gotta say?

What the fuck you wanna see? The homie's on my K

I never worry 'bout none of ya'll so why now?

I run it through and this is how you do it Dogg Pound (ROOF!)

The Gang, we master blast and maintain

Weed money cocaine got us all insane

Bitch niggas remember even though the times may change

I want Kurupt said it nigga, and I'm Callin' Out Names [Break]

\*scratching\* "Never did like him"

"You know what?" \*scratching\* All ya'll! "Fuck, fuck, fuck all ya'll" [Chorus: Kurupt, (Xzibit), ] "It's for my niggas and my bitches,

my bitches and all my niggas, my niggas and

my bitches, my bitches and all my niggaaaass!" West Coast! Bout Time! (Now if it wasn't for the West, these rap niggas wouldn't need a vest around they chest) Let's start! (Now if it wasn't for the West,

these rap niggas wouldn't need a vest around they chest)

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