

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 niggaaaaass!"

Callin' Out Names!

(Now if it wasn't for the West,
these rap niggas wouldn't need a vest around they chest)

(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 niggaaaaass!"
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!

Coasta' nigga!
(Now if it wasn't for the West,
these rap niggas wouldn't need a vest around they chest)
Holla at'cha boy? On the West Coast? get at me homie!

(Now if it wasn't for the West,
these rap niggas wouldn't need a vest around they chest)

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