

Ill Bomb (feat. LL Cool J)

Funkmaster Flex & Big Kap

[Intro]

Just call my name

Just call my name

Just call my name

Just call my name

[Verse 1]

Pimp shit, uh

Uh, pimp shit

Yeah, turn my shit up a little bit

My vocals, uh, uh

I, hypnotize ya eyes and then you recognize

That the sparkles of my chrome shoes paralyze

Gettin money like this, people want my vibe

Full of jealousy and pride, hate the way I ride

Sometimes ya speak, sometimes ya don't

Figure this nigga souped up, 'cause he couped up

Guaranteed to rip shit, soon as its looped up

Y'all niggas slept, 20 girls panties wasn't wet

I'm a star, double the dick, the double R

Never struggle hard to leave the bubble scarred

Not the car, it's the man, daddy cool put it down

No comparin' me to y'all, niggas is circus clowns

L.A. worth paper

Ask Russell Simmons, who put him up in that skyscraper?

Ask my dogs up at FUBU, who made them major?

LL nigga, now who's next that need a favor?

Drop a bomb on 'em

Remain calm on her

Pierce her nipples, throw the LL charm on her

Keep gangsta shit pumpin' through my system

When my strobe lights flash you can't miss 'em

Listen

[Chorus]

Just call my name, ooh

Just call my name, uhh

Just call my name, aw yeah

Just call my name

[Verse 2]

59th street bridge up a roadway, do about a buck

Pumpin' Mobb in the Cadillac truck, don't give a fuck

Gold tint, gold diggin' broads gettin' bent

We can fuck, but you ain't gettin' 10 cent, who want it?

Lay the facts out until the cats out

Set 'cha back out, sweat 'cha tracks out, blow out your weed

You wake up in the morning to a note, "Nigga had to leave."

Be easy, you shoulda teased me, instead of bein' sleazy

I wouldn't do you greasy, come across more floss than gold teeth

I learned you can't eat, if ya hold beef, with niggas underneath

Still I'ma lyrically hold it down

L back in town, 'case the bell sound for the second round

Some of these old cats is funny, fuck who's legendary

I'm tryin' to get this money

Drop a bomb on 'em, and pour a Dom on 'em

As soon as the track come on, I transform on 'em

Keep gangsta shit pumpin' through my system

Strobe lights flashin' can't miss 'em

Listen

[Chorus]

Just call my name, ooh

Just call my name, uhh

Just call my name, aw yeah

Just call my name (break it down)

L-L-LL-LL Cool J

[Verse 3]

Rappers don't really want it, they might claim they do

They know I'm catchin' bodies, go 'head name a few

After I blaze you, I get a doughnut

Don't want no blood up on my chrome shoes
Lord have mercy, these rookies got it confused
You thought you caught me slippin', I was falsely accused
Of sleepin' with my Eyes Wide Shut, like Tom Cruise
They wishin' an impossible mission to see me lose
Playa, time to choose, all I hate is on the left
You hopin' and prayin' you get to hear me take my last breath
Lyrically, but I gang bang the track, chop sling like crack
Hundred keys a month, you fuckin' up G packs, nigga
Invincible, unstoppable
Y'all niggas ain't ill, you're illogical
This is L, the pigeon thriller, dream fulfiller
A little somethin' for ya ice grillers
Drop a bomb on 'em
When its time to attack Quiet Storm on 'em
Hold ya nuts and keep ya palms on 'em
Keep gangsta shit pumpin' through my system
When my strobe lights flash you can't miss 'em

Listen

[Chorus]

Just call my name, ooh
Just call my name, uhh
Just call my name, aw yeah

Just call my name

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