Roll Call

I present to you, our leader, Gambino with the Nina Ross... (Applause)

Roll call, roll call (Seven Sign) Rap is back to its original force

Commander-in-Chief and the Mob Boss

(Laughing...)
I've been waitin' to rock shit
Yea, yea, yea, yea (roll call)
You muthafuckas can't shut me up!
You muthafuckas can't stop me! (roll call)

I present to you, our leader

Seven in Heaven, I love my bretheren, (?) Ready? Come catch us Hey, hey, hey

It's a war goin' on here in this Universe Ha, ha. And I spoke my mind, and it liberated me Rap is truly back to it's original force

The weeping widow and the abominations That is tatted on your forehead: You will fall in the new born Babylon Y'all don't feel me? Get on the muthafuckin' level!