Southernplayalisticadillacmuzik

OutKast

Well it's the M I crooked letter comin' around the South
Rollin' straight hammers and vogues in that old Southern slouch
Please, ain't nothin' but incense in my atmosphere
I'm bendin' corners in my 'llac boi, cause that's how we be rollin' hereDeep, the slang is in effect because it's
Georgia

Kicking the khakis and Adidas

Packin' yo' heaters cause you supposed to, cousin

Catfish and grits is how my flow flow

Rollin steady in that caddy but them 50 bottles got to goSee juice and gin used to be my friend, from the beginin' And now I'm just a player sippin' sauce, every now and then

To catch a buzz like a bumble bee

Niggaz who tried to fuck with me

Get sprayed like Raid cause it ain't nothin' seeMy heat is in the trunk along with that quad knock

No my heart don't pump no Kool-Aid

Jump and you'll get you sprayed

Hooray yo block the one and only Outkast

Many a niggas fallin' fast and I continue blastin', swiftly They ain't gon' get me, got somethin' for 'em

The devil up in yo grill and you still don't even know' 'em

Show 'em, who's the okay, like collard greens and whole eggs

I got soul, that's somethin' that you ain't got that's why yo style is rottenStop in the land of ATL

Where nothin' but pimps, fully equipped

Quick to make a sale, swell

Swollen got my pockets, business boomin' like rockets

Folks try to stop it but they know that it's that It's that southernplayalistic adillac funky music

Now players if you choose it

You better make sure you don't abuse it

We gonna getcha high, highTime to drop these bows, like Dusty Rhodes then I yell, "Ho"

We knockin' em off they feet like a southern hustler supposed to do

I's in the house, house like, a joint is lit for my kin folks

And all the niggaz that was down, since we been broke Takin' 'em deeper than a submarine

So scream when you hear the team of two

My crew be thick as two fat hoes sittin' off in a Brougham

I'm packin' my tag backwards if you want to be actin' wrong

Word is bond like super glue, it's funky like poopa scoop

And every word I say you can trueWell okay dokey Kastout

I swear to God I got the highest boomin' Cadillac

The expialalistic coupe de ville

Can you handle that you rat? I take my time cruisin' round the city malls

And under my seat for you suckers it's your final curtain call

The one two to the guage P U M P

You want to do a jack, I heat the barrel 'til it's empty, get meSee I get friendly gettin' in where I fit

Organized is on the track with the southernplayalistic shit

So copy my slang and bite my shit but don't try gafflin' me

'Cause sleepin' you'll get served with some southern hospitalityIt's that southernplayalisticcadillac funky music

Now players if you choose it

You better make sure you don't abuse it

We gonna getcha high, highWell southernplayalisticcadillac music has been laid

I may wait for all the air, they be rolling like that today hoes

So back up off get up on it if you want it cha'll

Looking for hoes and snitches was my thing on player's ball yupSo now I step, rather walk with the pimp limp

While my niggas are at East Pointe

With that College Park hemp smoke style

Is how I wanna end it on this track

So I pass it to my partner and step back up in my CadillacStep up in my shoes you crews sitting on Trues

And Vogues for the hoes only when we rollin' through

Atlanta skies be blue

The sun is beamin' it seemin' that I'm glisten, rather gleaming

20, 20 got me leaning to the sideFull of pride, now ain't that somethin'

I'm dippin' into your hood this ain't braile, but I'm bumpin'

Thumpin' out the roaches dungeon if ya'll missed it

Big Gimp, Goodie Mob, PA, Outkast southernplaylisticIt's that southernplayalisticcadillac funky music

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