

# The Rooster

## Big Boi

Hold up, yeah  
Ooh, ooh! Somebody done told you wrong  
Who you're gonna off like that  
Hot, too hot, too hot, too motherfuckin' hot  
Like motherfuckin' tool's  
Okay, I start out all alone  
'Cause my baby mama left me, now there's nobody at home  
Beginning to feel like Mrs. Jackson done got cloned  
Well it's some real shit and I'm lving it through this song  
A moving vehicle took my family  
As I slept out on the sofa in the boom boom room  
I woke up very upset, I throw the covers back  
And peek out through the draperies  
My daughter, my baby  
My baby mama all escaping me  
Like a candle in the wind  
She was my friend  
Like princess died before she died  
Therefore we tried and tried again  
But in the end you pay attention to the pluses  
But the minuses behind make it seem like you can't win  
Throw your neck out! Throw your back out  
Round two, a single parent, what is big to do?  
Throw a party? Not hardly! I'm trying to stay up outta that womb  
Or that P U S S uss! I said, "Uss"  
Luther Vandross couldn't make a home  
Out of this house that we smooshed  
Smashed, pushed to the limit! Smash and turned it timid  
Hell everyone was suffering, the house was feeling wicked  
The cat got sold, the dog got old, the food got cold  
Both of our tempers were on swolle  
For the most part you fuss, fight, fart  
You build it up to break it down and now take it from the start  
Repeatedly leading a path that only ends in a flash  
Of two stubborn minds, grown folks blind to the sign  
Throw your neck out! Throw your back out

Throw your neck out! Throw your back out  
Throw your neck out! Throw your back out  
Throw your neck out! Throw your back out  
    Throw your back out  
    K O, knocked out by technicality  
    The love has kissed the canvas  
    Now the whole family gets mad at me  
My daughter don't want me at her P T A meetings  
    And then my son he can't talk  
    When I change him he's peeing  
I think he's pissed, I can't dismiss the matter of the fact  
    Because he saw me and you argue  
    Now the energy is coming back  
Set an example, a positive pattern, keep life on track  
    But I'm married to the music  
    And committed to the wax  
Tapes and CDs, baby please, you make me wanna scream  
You're on my team starting first string so why are we arguing?  
Tapes, CDs, baby please, you make me wanna scream  
You're on my team starting first string so why are we arguing?  
    Throw your fuckin' neck out! Throw your back out  
    Throw your back out!  
Tapes, CDs, baby please, you make me wanna scream  
You're on my team starting first string so why are we arguing?  
Wax tapes, CDs, baby please, you make me wanna scream  
You're on my team starting first string so why are we arguing?  
    Throw your neck out! Throw your back out  
    Throw your neck out! Throw your back out  
    Throw your neck out! Throw your back out  
    Throw your neck out! Throw your back out

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