

Morris Brown

Outkast

Whether you like it or not, he's back
D-A double-D-Y Fat Sacks
Ridin' in the Cadillac
Beatin' like some beat it up
The game done changed
OutKast came to heat it up
Sharp as a tack like I just left church, clean
Walk then attack when the shit won't work, mean
Ridin' in the Cadillac
Beatin' like some beat it up
The game done changed
OutKast came to heat it up
And everybody wanna know what's really goin' on
Is you and 3000 still makin' songs? So on and so on
I can o-on and o-on
And on, and on, and on, hell yes!
Music makes the world go 'round
Where it goes
Ya just don't know
My heart is like a marching band
I'm a fan in the stands
Yes I am and I'm hollerin' 'hey baby'
Sayin' 'hey baby'
So baby please believe me
Don't you go
Baby no no no
My heart is like a marching band
I'm a fan in the stands
Yes I am and I'm hollerin' 'hey baby'
Sayin' 'hey baby'
Two dope boyz in the Cadillac still
'Kast with the crown on ya Cadillac Seville
I'll make your wheels of steel stand still
Like your DJ got killed
The fire marsh-, fire marshal
Shut 'er down, time to go!
OutKast royalty by design of logo
Wanna count it out loud?
93, 94, 95, 96

Plus a dime, still that's fire
Hot like the perm on the back of your neck
Left it in too long
Now ya got Cabbage Patch silky
Ridin' in the Cadillac
Beatin' like some beat it up
The game done changed
OutKast came to heat it up
Bend the corners like a crowbar, oh so unique
Got the pedal to the floor
But the 4-door just creeps
Ridin' in the Cadillac
Beatin' like some beat it up
The game done changed
OutKast came to heat it up
Exotic, melodic melody, jep, we got it
Funkin' for the funk of it
And everybody want it
Woof, you make a nigga put a dog on it
Woof, you make a nigga put a dog on it
Music makes the world go 'round
Where it goes
Ya just don't know
My heart is like a marching band
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Yes I am and I'm hollerin' 'hey baby'
Sayin' 'hey baby'
So baby please believe me
Don't you go
Baby no no no
My heart is like a marching band
I'm a fan in the stands
Yes I am and I'm hollerin' 'hey baby'
Sayin' 'hey baby'
I'm tippin' my hat off to ya baby
'Cuz you're so fine, blow my mind
I put in the time
Everybody knows you can't let a pretty one
Pass you by without sayin' hi
I'm so gone over you
Yes it's true
Baby do what you do
My nose is open so wide
Lookin' at you, such a pretty sight
My heart is on my sleeve

And this is how it sounds to me
Music makes the world go 'round
Where it goes
Ya just don't know
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I'm a fan in the stands
Yes I am and I'm hollerin' 'hey baby'
Sayin' 'hey baby'
So baby please believe me
Don't you go
Baby no no no
My heart is like a marching band
I'm a fan in the stands
Yes I am and I'm hollerin' 'hey baby'
Sayin' 'hey baby'
Baby you and me
We make a musical masterpiece
I travel the land, me and my band
We bringin' the church back to your feet
So wait baby, don't leave me, baby
Say wait baby, don't leave me, baby
Baby you and me
We make a musical masterpiece
I travel the land, me and my band
We bringin' the church back to your feet
So wait baby, don't leave me, baby
Say wait baby, don't leave me, baby

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