

# Speedballin' (Soundtrack Version)

## Outkast

Heyy-yo, heyy-yo, we speedballin..Livin by the grace of God  
At the pace of the Devil life is hard, we speedballin  
With no time to waste  
The trouble tends to weeble wobble over the base, we speedballin  
Nose wanna blow out steam  
So make some fuckin noise if you know what I mean, we speedballin HA  
But if you don't you won't  
You'll end up in your trouble while the fury of funk, we speedballinUhh, uhh, yeah sucka we're speedballin  
ballin ballin ballin  
Yeah, uhh, we speedballin ballin ballin  
Uhh, yeah we speedballin ballin ballin  
Uhh, uhh uhh, yeah we speedballin  
ballin ballin ballin ballin ballin ballin  
Ballin ballin uhh, we speedballin  
Yeah, WOOO! Yeah, uhhMama think I'm on that blow  
Cause anything over marijuana fa sho, we speedballin, huh  
If I could just come down  
But when I do come down I don't like how it sound, we speedballin, HOO  
The pitcher all on the mound  
Thowin fastballs with a curve, the nerve of speedballin, HA  
Some niggaz serve to live  
Some niggaz live to serve not a fuck who they give, we speeballin, HAHA, yeah, woo we speedballin ballin  
Yeah, can y'all feel that? Uhh we speedballin ballin ballin  
HA, c'mon! Yeah we speedballin what?  
Yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeahMy God, my heart, my start, my saviour, my soul  
My end, my friend, my sin now when can I go?  
If you can hear me now then make me move  
Stank-ya, I like it like that, I'm in yo' grooveYeah! Yeah! Entire world, UHH!  
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! De-caaaaaaaa-turrrrr, WOO we speedballin  
Uhh, yeah, yeah, A.T.LLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLL!  
Uhh, yeah, New York we speedballin ballin ballin  
WOO, yeah, uh uhh we speedballin  
L.Aaaaaaaaaaaaaa! Woo, woo we speedballin  
Woo, woo woo, woo, woo woo, uh uh uh uh we speedballin  
Oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh  
Yeah yeah woo woo we speedballin  
What? Ha, what? Woo woo, we speedballinHoo-ver, can't rock and roll no more  
Hoo-ver, can't rock and roll no more  
Hoo-ver, can't rock and roll no more

Hoo-ver, can't rock and roll no more  
Nigga wanna think these boys don't blow  
Hoe you see them snortin them coke  
Chaos still don't give you a hoe  
Maybe you think the music is low  
Maybe you say, the niggaz is wack  
If he asks, want some crack  
If you do that, you never come back  
Back to life, reality black  
Pump pump pump pump pump the brakes  
Analyze shit got down to stakes  
Take a shortcut tryin to win the race  
Whatchu gonna do when you step in the place?  
At a player's place, nigga takin my time  
What he gon' say when I freak the rhyme?  
How you gon' deal when's it heat tonight?  
Buck buck buck nigga on the run  
Niggafied cause we still on the grind in the trap for the dope boys  
Speedballin freefallin in my own moon and my own zone  
Boy life is short gonna suck it up  
Arsty-fartsy nigga fuck it up  
Down in the trenches, press your luck  
Assed out like you ain't no butt, nigga what? My soul is burnin, about to catch fire!  
I'm overheated, about to catch fire-hah!  
I can't help myself, I'm on fire!  
Ha ha ha ha  
My soul is burnin, about to catch fire!  
I'm overheated, about to catch fire-hah!  
I can't help myself, I'm on fire! I'm on fire!  
Ahh good God!  
My soul is burnin, about to catch fire!  
I'm overheated, about to catch fire-hah!  
I can't help myself, I'm on fire!  
..Ah good Lord, my soul is burnin, about to catch fire!  
I'm overheated, about to catch fire-hah!  
I can't help myself, I'm on fire!  
I'm on fire!

Songwriters

SHEATS, DAVID A/BENJAMIN, ANDRE/PATTON, ANTWAN  
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