Hollywood Divorce

Outkast

Starts off like a small-town marriage
Lovely wife and life, baby carriage
Now all the stars have cars, success of course
But it ends in Hollywood divorce, Hollywood divorce
And I'm a star
Yeah, and I don't have to go to Hollywood
?Cause Hollywood come through my neighborhood wit cameras on
I really think they stealin' from us like a sampled song
I really wish one day we'd take it back like hammers home
The hurricane come and took my Louisiana home
And all I got in return was a durn country song
This whole country wrong, oh but you right
If you just put a little ice on and cut ya mic on
But you don't even write songs
But Hollywood make you spit like a python, I meant cobra
I'm so not sober, I'm high like a Hollywood
Coffee or soda, you can call me a roller
Hold up, your grill's glistenin'
Spent a hundred thousand on mine to feel different
What's the real sense of it? uh, bling bling I know
And did you know I'm the creator of the term
?I just straightened the perm??
They let it sit too long, they just makin' it burn
Make a movie of our lifestyle but they urn
Like a dead body burned on the mantelpiece
That's why I try not to lie on wax like it's candle grease
And I be's the little nigga, cooler than antifreeze
Defrost on your window pane, Lil' Wayne
But in Hollywood it's "Little" Wayne
It don't make me numb, so that's why I got a prenumb
I do
Starts off like a small-town marriage
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Now all the stars have cars, success of course
But it ends in Hollywood divorce, Hollywood divorce
A is for Adamsville, B is for Bowen Home
C if I give a fuck, if you like me you know I don't
If she ain't got a good head on her leave that ho alone
If she do got some good head on her let her sing a song

D is for what I serve, I don't be on no curb
She ain't no junkie neither, I ain't no dope dealer
But she keep comin' back, three stacks must be some crack
Put that pipe in her lap, she ain't know how to act
Now that I've got your undivided attention
I'm gonna say this and run, under condition one
Promise me you gon' stack, promise me you gon' ball
Promise me you'll invest three-fourth of it all
For what? So your kid's kid's kids can have some cheese
Can't get wit it? Git git, git git, git on your knees
?Cause wealth is the word, riches 'round the corner from the curb
Don't like what I write, shoot me a bird
Tenth grade, the way was paved for me and Dre to create
Like Dr. Frankenstein of arts and crafts
Now could we make a-a-a difference?
Antwan Patton and Andr

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