Elevators (Me & You)

Outkast

One, one, one for the money, yes
One, one, one for the money, yesOne, one, one for the money yes, uhh, two for the show
A couple of years ago on Headland and Delowe
Was the start of somethin good
Where me and my nigga rodes the MARTA, through the hood
Just tryin' ta find that hookupNow, everyday we look up at the ceilin'
Watchin' ceilin' fans go around tryin ta catch that feelin'
Off instrumental, had my pencil, and plus my paper
We caught the 86 Lithonia headed to DecaturWritin' rhymes tryin' ta find our spot off in that light
Light off in that spot, known that we could rock
Doin' the hole in the wall clubs, this shit here must stop
Like freeze, we makin' the crowd move but we not makin' no G's
And that's a nonoYeah, uhh, check it, ahh one two, ahh one two doe, niggaz
In the Cadillac they call us went from Player's Ball to ballers
Puttin' the South up on the map was like Little Rock to bangin'
Niggaz say motherfuck that playin', they payin'We stay in layin' vocals, locals done made it with them big boys
Up in dis industry, Outkast yea, dem niggaz they makin' big noise
Over a million sold to this day, niggaz they take it lightly
Ninety six gon be that year that all y'all playa haters can bite me
Around this bitchMe and you, your momma and your cousin too
Rollin' down the strip on vogues
Comin' up slammin' Cadillac doz
Me and you, your momma and your cousin too
Rollin' down the strip on vogues
Comin' up slammin' Cadillac dozBack in the day when I was younger, hunger
Lookin' to fill me belly with that Rally's, bullshit, pull shit
Off like it was supposed to be pulled
Full as a tick I was, stoned like white boys
Smokin' them white golds before them blunts got krunk, chunky asses
Passes gettin' thrown like Hail Mary's and they lookin' like Halle BerrySo so fine, intertwined, but we ain't sippin' wine
We's just chillin', I'm the rabid villain, and I'm so high
Smokin' freely, me Lil B, Greet, Mon and Shug
And my little brother James, thangs changed in the hood
Where I live at, them rats know, mama I want to sing butMama I want to trick, and mama I'm suckin' dick, now
We movin' on up in da world like elevators
Me and the crew we pimps like eighty two
Me and you like Tony Toni Tone, yeah, yeah
Like this Eastpointe and we goneMe and you, your momma and your cousin too

Rollin' down the strip on vogues
Comin' up slammin' Cadillac doz
Me and you, your momma and your cousin too
Rollin' down the strip on vogues
Comin' up slammin' Cadillac dozGot stopped at the mall the other day, heard a call from the other way
That I just came from, some nigga was sayin' somethin'
Talkin bout "Hey man, you remember me from school?"
Naw not really but he kept smilin' like a clown
Facial expression lookin' sillyAnd he kept askin' me, "What kind of car you drive? I know you paid
I know y'all got buku of hoes from all them songs that y'all done made
And I replied that I had been goin through tha same thing that he had
True I got more fans than the average man
But not enough loot to last me to the end of the weekI live by the beat like you live check to check
If you don't move yo' foot then I don't eat, so we like neck to neck
Yes we done come a long way like them Slim ass cigarettes
From Virginia, this ain't gon stop so we just gonna continueMe and you, your momma and your cousin too
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