

Outstanding

Talib Kweli

Can I get a church from the ghetto
Can I get a church from the ghetto
La la la la la la la, yeah[Chorus]
Girl youre outstanding
From the hips to your thighs,
Its splendid how you standing out
Girl youre outstanding,
So lets not waste no time
Lets get it girl cause tonight its ours, yeahWhile you walking everybody watching you closely
Hitting them high notes, nothing about you low key
Just let it register, body is unreal,
Was animated like Jessica
2 wanna stab like a heart
Poneys do, just drive the drum and
Desert, your body like an oasis
The thirst is all real, you can see it all in they faces
Especially when you dropping oh, baby you gotta know
Girl you be killing them, filling them with all kind of hopes
Dude on the block that be selling dope
By the shoes and the watch you can tell hes broke
So stop with the lies he telling for, you can see with a telescope
Tell him bringing home and glasses up like Sara Pallin knows
Love it in the club when the fellows go
But you hate that your hair gotta smell like smoke
They ask you what is hitting for
Nigga try to fix the prices, never dealt with chicks before
You aint got to licking license, do you down to live your life
If dude is down to split this how you like to master active fly
Until you hit it right
Hey you girl with the tight upskirt,
In the back of the club where they light up purp
Known to drop it like a stripper, with her night off work
They make it rain and you stuffing dollars right in your, purse[Chorus]You just looking for somebody that can
fill in the spot
Fill in the blank yeah Shawty youve been sipping a lot
Filling the drink as the sips to your head
You a race your regrets
Throw another shot back as you race to forget
Yeah the night just started, we both parted from ex love

Sleep wont make you forget him baby but sex does
Swear you aint looking for no one night stand
But you prepared to risk it all for that one right man
Ask me, lets have a toast to your future
I know you belong to
Leave your ex in the past, dont let him haunt you
The last argument was world war 3, but follow me
I introduce you to that birge wazi
Talk is cheap, welcome to the all that show
You be my brigitte bardo, Ill be your ball d
Do what you came for, let me get that car dope
Have you ever made love in the lambo gallardo?[Chorus]

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>