Ms Jackson

OutKast

Yea, this is the right here
Goes out to all the baby's mamas, mamas
Mamas, mamas
Haa, haa, haa
Baby mamas, mamas
Yea, go like thisI'm sorry Ms. Jackson
(Ooh, ooo, ooo)
I am for real

Never meant to make your daughter cry
I apologize a trillion times
I'm sorry Ms. Jackson
(Ooh, ooo, ooo)

I am for real

Never meant to make your daughter cry
I apologize a trillion timesA baby drama mama, don't like me
She doin' things like havin' her boys
Come from her neighborhood
To the studio tryin to fight me
She need to get a piece of the American pie
And take her bite out
That's my house, I disconnect the cable

And turn the lights out

And let her know her grandchild is a baby

And not a paycheck

Private schools, daycare, shit

Medical bills, I'll pay that

I love your mom and everythin'

See I ain't the one who laid down

She wanna rip you up

Start a custody war, my lawyer stay down

She never got a chance

To hear my side of the story we was divided

She had fish frys and cookouts

On my child's birthday I ain't invited invited

Despite it, show her the utmost respect

When I fall through

All you, do is defend

That lady when I call you, yeaI'm sorry Ms. Jackson

(Ooh, ooo, ooo)

I am for real

Never meant to make your daughter cry
I apologize a trillion times
I'm sorry Ms. Jackson
(Ooh, ooo, ooo)
I am for real

Never meant to make your daughter cry I apologize a trillion timesMe and your daughter

Got a special thang goin on

(Got a special thang goin on)

You say it's puppy love

We say it's full grown

Hope that we feel this

Feel this way forever

You could plan a pretty picnic

(You could plan a pretty picnic)

But you can't predict the weather, Ms. Jackson (But you can't predict the weather)Ten times out of nine

Now if I'm blind fine

The quickest muzzle throw it

On my mouth and I'll decline

King meets queen

Then the puppy love thing, together dream 'Bout that crib with the Goodyear swing

On the oak tree

I hope we feel like this forever

Forever, forever, ever, forever, ever

Forever never seems

That long until you're grown

And notice that the day by day

Ruler can't be too long

Ms. Jackson my intentions were good

I wish I could

Become a magician to abracadabra

Off the sadder

Thoughts of me, thoughts of she

Thoughts of he

Askin' what happened to the feelin'

That her and me

Had, I pray so much about it

Need some knee, pads

It happened for a reason one can't be, mad

So know just know that everythin' is cool

And yes I will be present

On the first day of school, and graduationI'm sorry Ms. Jackson

(Ooh, ooo, ooo)

I am for real

Never meant to make your daughter cry

I apologize a trillion times

I'm sorry Ms. Jackson

(Ooh, ooo, ooo)

I am for real

Never meant to make your daughter cry

(Aa aa here)

I apologize a trillion timesLook at the way he treats me, shit

Look at the way you treat me

See your lil' nose ass home girls

Got they ass up in the creek G

Without a paddle, you left the straddle

And ride this thing on out

(Out)

And the union girl ain't speakin' no more

'Cuz my dick all in her mouth

(Mouth)

Know what I'm talkin' about

Jealousy, and fidelity, envy

Cheatin', beatin', and to the G's

They be the same thing

So who you placin' the blame on

(On)

You keep on singin' the same song

Let bygones be bygones

You can go on and get the hell on

You and your mamaI'm sorry Ms. Jackson

(Ooh, ooo, ooo)

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