

# Red Velvet

## Outkast

One more time for y'all, y-y-yeah, huh  
If you didn't know you know now, OutKast, Stankonia  
We shittin' on ery'body talkin' that bullshit Now Peter Piper picked a pepper, that was his downfall  
I'm down with 'Dre 3000 'cause he got my back y'all  
Ball if you want to, but do it with some class G  
Ask me, do OutKast got some flows so you can blast me  
Nasty, niggaz on the point they see you shinin'  
Engi-neers in the studio see me rhymin'  
Don't get me wrong, got four albums; stay consistant  
You got a bodyguard, I let my nigga tote the biscuit  
Twist ya cap back, you got blood off on ya fur hat  
Cap, cap, ya link snap, you slumped off in ya Cadillac  
For what though, some diamonds and a Bentley what you dyin' for  
Aight hoe, I'ma bake my cheese and let my mic flow  
Prioritize to live through  
Tell these other niggas how you bought yo' kid some tennis shoes  
Let these brothers know that your momma she got her house too  
Let these niggas know that your sister wouldn't of  
Finished college without you  
I doubt you, do that though, so do this here  
And keep that bullshit out of our ear  
You too near me to not hear me, too open to conceal me  
The love for the music keepin Big Boi spittin real G'Cause they know where you live and they've seen what ya  
drive  
And they say they gonna put one in your hel-met  
'Cause you brag 'bout that watch, and all them things that you got  
Them dirty boys turn your poundcake to red velvet How can you measure a nigga by multiple figures he may  
got, got, got  
Had he not purchased the newest Mercedes  
That lose it's value soon as you drive  
That bitch off the lot, lot, lot  
Would he still be the latest, most wanted, doggonit you want it  
He got it-type nigga 'round the town, town, town  
Had he not played it so flat  
He ask you when half of these niggas hurtin and workin  
Would be he be found, found, found  
In a ho (ho) tel (tel) room (room) shot up (shot up)  
With his dick shoved in some B got a lot up  
Bill Gates don't dangle diamonds in the face

Of peasants when he Microsoft'n in the place  
You gettin on my nerves, well I'm gettin on your case  
Co'nsider your surroundings or you leave without a trace 'Cause they know where you live and they've seen  
what ya drive  
And they say they gonna put one in your hel-met  
Cause you brag 'bout that watch, and all them things that you got  
Them dirty boys turn your poundcake to red velvet I know you got the biggest bank roll and you ballin  
Follow the heater because the leader he is haulin  
Ass like Juan Valdez, I think he scared  
'Cause my nigga Khujo Goodie got that toolie to his head Little did he know that, waitin in the closet  
No matter what you call that, playboy sure got done Don was the one who came in contact  
With those with slow goals who prone to sell crack  
On this megaphone, hey look world I'm on  
You off, he floss hard cause he celebrate the fact Little did he know that, waitin in the closet  
No matter what you call that, playboy sure got done 'Cause they know where you live and they've seen what ya  
drive  
And they say they gonna put one in your hel-met  
'Cause you brag 'bout that watch, and all them things that you got  
Them dirty boys turn your poundcake to red velvet 'Cause they know where you live and they've seen what ya  
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