

Spaghetti Junction

Outkast

Yeah, yeah
Yes, Spaghetti junction
Yes, yes
Elope ski slopes
Damn
Yeah
Check this out
Niggas elope wit ski slopes and fall like avalanches
Tootin' like it's cool being fooled and I can't just
Sit around and watch those snow membranes flame
My ends is loose and you can't stop that rain
When it starts to fall
Lookin' like Ms. Pacman [Incomprehensible] and cat man
I'm speaking about these pros 'cause you know nothing 'bout that man
The nigga the B.I.G. is high in flight like value jet
You thinking about the B team 'cause my end is never met nigga
Black man white man jew man ain't no joke
Remember when me and my cousin used to sit up on the porch
And talk about when we get older now we up against the ropes
Yeah, they kickin' niggas door down 'cause it ain't no dope
On the streets
And a quarter of time to feed me
That's all a nigga like me need
Talking about that southern sess now you all up in that mess
But never shall you test and never shall you quit
Running up on me with that fuck shit will get you nothing but hell
Be careful where you roam 'cause you might not make it home
Don't you dare ever get lost 'cause you get caught up in that sauce
To all ya playas play ya tims and ya hustlas wit ya rims
Macks and pimps live on the outside of the corners that you've been
Y'all, yes, yes, yes, uh
Well I'm drankin' up on yak while I'm dippin' off in that 'lac
The junkies around my way they are always smokin' up on that crack
Lay them college park hoes flat on they back
Livin' the life of pimps steadily making this paper stack
Niggas don't understand the master plan comin' to earn man
Till they start kickin' the door in then we ready to blast
Them out like planes that's 'bout to crash

So mayday Maytrain knock 'em up off they ass boy
We struggle like fat hoes just to get things that do
People got we forgot they always gonna keep a plot
Right up they sleeve you won't believe they deceive
Like weak thieves can't break in your crib
And leave and they built like two
So we [Incomprehensible] and then I'm straight
And they drove by, see my folks can't cover three I's
We wise to the fact so we attack wit what we know
Heaven is the only good life so what you strivin' fo
Be careful where you roam 'cause you might not make it home
Don't you dare ever get lost 'cause you get caught up in that sauce
To all ya playas play ya tims and ya hustlas wit ya rims
Macks and pimps live on the outside of the corners that you've been
Y'all, yes, yes, yes, uh
Uh check this shit out though, uh well
Well I flip flops and football socks
A nigga be rockin' the mic like birthdays
Lil Jon and Sirsce so why you worthy
I'm callin' yo ass a flaw pimp yappin' about this crew you run wit
Bank head bouncing to that dumb shit so what mo can you come wit
Yeah, they can bite but cannot be us
They can come and pick up little slang but cannot see us
You ought to be ashamed trying to fit in my Adidas
So run like D M C like you don't know you got no heater
Well we zippin' around the corner in that golden stankin' Lincoln
Got my heat up under my seat in case the junkies tryin' to take it
Pullin' the pistol on another black man was never the plot
But sometimes a brother will shoot for wealth and try to take my spot
They come like black stallions in the night
You see around four or five, that's when they figure the time is right
That's when you good and sleep
I couldn't sleep until I seen 'em wit my own eyes
Till they come over the hill surprised
Be careful where you roam 'cause you might not make it home
Don't you dare ever get lost 'cause you get caught up in that sauce
To all ya playas play ya tims and ya hustlas wit ya rims
Macks and pimps live on the outside of the corners that you've been
Y'all, yes, yes, yes, uh