

Synthesizer

OutKast

Andre Benjamin and George Clinton *singing*Everybody's got opinions
on the way you're living

But see they can't fill your shoes

Life is made of half illusion (illusion)

Forty percent confusion (confusion)

Whatever's left I'm using to keep myself from losing, yea

You don't know what I've been through (oooh)

Hell I might go through you (ghetto boy that, won't eat, tonight)

Uh-oh, oh no-oahohh (that little boy just wanna eat tonight)

Hey hey (he scuffles with her booty and her face) hey hey

And mm-mmmmmm (mom I'm seekin that sir tea and some soup yea)

All in all it's all in my head

One: Big BoiYou know it's that high guy, from East P.I.

Spittin the realness of reality, you mad at me

boi how you gonna handle me?

You want me to lolligag and talk that bullshit?

I refuse to play so I'm gon' speak that Southern good shit

That harder than yo' hood shit, lil' shit

that make y'all niggaz think about the trigger

before you pull it, on liquor stores and banks

Them folks got more than enough bullets to put that ass

off in the slang, don't claim no gang, we the niggaz

that did that "Ain't No Thang But a Chicken Wang"

But still though, how you gonna play a nigga like dildo

We OutKast til it's over, barbeque and never mildo

For real bro

"In tonight's news, 20th century technology:

has the computer age, scientists, and doctors gone too far?

Einstein or Frankenstein?

Dr. Scholl's, or Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde?

Are we digging into new ground,

or digging our own graves? Story at 11"Two: George ClintonValley girls are horny tonight (synthesizer)

Fuzzy logic, their pubic virginity (synthesizer)

Ooooh ooh ooh . (synthesizer)

Ooooh ooh ooh . (synthesizer)Conceived under the influence of toxic wasted doctors

Computer buggin debuggin device-a and vice versa

and various viruses

Performing with laser light precision and verbal incision

For a linguistic ballistic lobotomy

Mind-fuckin you, a psycho-sodomy
of the medula oblongata
Accept your mind down your spine and out your behind
Fuck youThree: Andre BenjaminSynthesizer, microwave me
Give me a drug so I can make seven babies
Pump my breasts up, can you suck the fat up
Please make my life appear
like ain't no such thing as bad luck
My, nose ain't right
Like I need a new one
Just take your pick, a yellow red
A black or a blue one
Virtual reality, virtual, BULLSHIT
Synthesizer preachers can reach you
up in the pulpit
Who a bitch?
Give me my gat so I can smoke this nigga
Tell his mamma not to cry
because they can clone him quicker
than it took his daddy to make him
Niggaz bitin verbatim
Thought provokin records radio never played dem
Instant, quick grits, new, improved
Hurry hurry, rush rush, world on the move
Marijuana illegal but ciggarettes cool
I might LOOK kinda funny but I ain't no fool
Now if you wanna synthesize I emp-athize
Now if you wanna synthesize I emp-athize
But if you synthesize I will understand
your synthesizer manFour: George ClintonGhetto boy horny tonight
SCSI with a booty in a cage
Problem sinkin down and stretchin out
so sleepy, playing safe in cyberspace
(synthesizer)
Cybersexy Wendy (synthesizer)
Web walkin in the nude
Digital good time, digital good time
Said she'd lapdance on your laptop
while your laptop's in your lap
Digital good time, digital good time
Cybersexy Wendy
Web walkin in the nude
Digital good time, digital good time
Said she'd tapdance on your laptop
while your laptop's in your lap

Digital good time, digital good time

Digital good time, digital good time

Cybersexy Wendy

Web walkin in the nude

Digital good time, digital good time

Digital good time, digital good time

Fuzzy logic, it's groovy.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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