Rosa Parks

Outcast

HooK
Ah ha hush that fuss/Everybody move to the back of the bus/Do you wanna bump and slump with us/ we the type of people
make the club get crunkBig Boi
Many a day has passed, the night has gone by/ But still I find the timeto put the bump off in your eye/Total chaos, for these playas, thoughtwe was absent/We talking another route to represent the Dungeon Family/
Like great day, me and my nigga decite to take the back way/ Westabbing every city then we headed to that bat cave/A-T-L, Georgia,
what do we do for ya/ Bull doggin hoes like them Georgetown Hoyas/
Boy you sounding silly, thank myBrougham ain't sittin pretty/Doing
doughnuts round your suckas like them circles around titties Damn
we the committee gone burn it down/ But us gone bust you in the
mouth with the chorus nowHooKAndr Benjamin
I met a gypsy and she hipped me to some life game/To stimulate then activate
the left and right brain/ Said baby boy you're only funky as your last cut/ Youfocus on the past your ass'll be a has what/ That's one to live by or either
that one to die to/ I try to just throw it at you determine your own adventure/
Andre, got to her station here's my destination/ she got off the bus, theconversation lingered in my head for hours/ Took a shower kinda sour cause
my favorite group ain't comin wit it/ But i'm witcha you cause you probable goin
through it anyway/But anyhow when in doubt, went on out and bought it/
Cause I thought it would be jammin, but examine all the flawsky-wawsky/
Awfully, sad and it's costly, but that's all she wrote/ And I hope I never have
to float in that boat/ Up shit creek it's weak is the last qote/ That I want to hear
when i'm goin down when all's said and done/ And we got a new joe in town/
When the record player get to skippin and slowin down/All yawlcan say isthem niggas earned that crown, but until then.

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

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