

# Knowing

## OutKast

[Chorus]

Brothers on the block knowing  
(from this point on it only gets rougher!)

Sisters at the crib knowing  
(from this point on it only gets rougher!)

Preachers at the church knowing, we still get by  
(from this point on it only gets rougher!)

Teachers at the school knowing  
(from this point on it only gets rougher!)

Ladies on the block knowing  
(from this point on it only gets rougher!)

Junkies on the corner knowing, but still get high  
(from this point on it only gets rougher!)[Big Boi]

Well here's a formal introduction

Something to make you ponder

The situation's ugly, like "In Living Color"'s Wanda (word up!)

Well everybody play dumb, but there's some that succumb  
And fall victim, I will overcome any hurdle or  
obstacle that's in my path

Fast cash should be the last resort so make it last for the risk you took

Trick, you shook your ass for some hundred dollar heels and a designer bag

Now that's ass backwards  
All you got in the refrigerator is bratwurst

Your stomach is balled in a knot, you got that phat purse

Pocketbook, stop and look, pockets look void

Destroyed by the need to indulge and enjoy the finer things in life right?  
Your dignity, your only sacrifice, slim  
as your chances of being somebody's wife

They seeing ya butt, booty naked every night, ain't nothing right or wrong! [Chorus] [Big Boi]

Even though things started falling apart

Wanda went and bought a Honda

Now she's out of a job, she would slob on a knob

For a little less than a yard, a massage you could drill her like a sarge  
She would charge and rob

Pick through yo' pockets

She got the tricks watch and the silver locket

That he bought for his wife but Wanda left her license  
On the night stand fuckin' with this white man

She met in a little red Corvette paid for sex

Made a deal that she would never forget you can bet

Every action has a positive and equal reaction  
Therefore everything that goes around comes around in that  
fashion

Fast and furiously, there was a knock on the sliding glass door (bitch, it's me!)

You thought you was slick the way you hit me for that lick

But you slipped now I'm getting in your shit! [Chorus]

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