Humble Mumble

Outkast

I stank I can, I stank I can
The funky engine that could
Yowsky, wowsky, pisky, wisky
All aboard the Stankonia ExpressThe underground smell road
Everybodys lookin for an excuse to let loose
Whats your locomotive
The chatta nigga choo choo?Humble as a mumble in the jungles
Of shouts and screams
Thats the way the cracker crumbles
So I guess I've got to re-route my dreamsHumble as a mumble in the jungles
Of shouts and screams
Thats the way the cracker crumbles
So I guess I've got to re-route my dreamsBack on the microphone, your number one controller
I rock the microphone like a blizzard, Im so cold Im tryin to hold ya
Life is like a great big roller coaster
Everything in life dont happen like its suppose toTrials and tribulations make you stronger, live longer
You wanna reach the nation nigga? Start from ya corner
Everything dont always happen like you planned it
Demand it, over stand it then you handle itFuck wishing, you missing the ambition on your mission
Now you switching, why you quitting cause its heated in the kitchen?
Stop ya slipping and ya pimping nigga
You either pistol whoop the nigga or you choke the triggerYou've got to follow through, struggle to complete your dreams
No weapon formed against prospers 54:17
From Isaiah lay a nigga down and spray em
If the dealer dealt a fucked up hand of cards you've gotta play emHumble as a mumble in the jungles
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So I guess I've got to re-route my dreamsYeah, too democratic, republic fuck it
We chicken nugget, we dip in the sauce like mop and bucket
Blue-collar scholars, wholl take your dollar and wipe my ass wit it
You livin' for the lotto never hit itI met a critic, I made her shit her drawers
She said she thought hip-hop was only guns and alcohol
I said, "Oh hell naw!" But yet its that too
You cant discrimi-hate 'cause you done read a book or twoWhat if I looked at you in a microscope, saw all the dirty organisms

Living in your closet would I stop and would I pause it?
To put that bitch in slower motion, got the potion and the antidote
And a quote for collision the decisionDo you wanna live or wanna exist?
The game changes every day so obsolete is the fist and marches
Speeches only reaches those who already know about it
This is how we go about itHumble as a mumble in the jungles
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So I guess I've got to re-route my dreamsIm wild just like a rock, a stone, a tree
Im free just like the wind the breeze that blows
And I flow just like a brook, a stream, the rain
And I fly just like a bird up in the skyAnd Ill surely die just like a flower plucked
And dragged away is thrown away and then one day it turns to clay
It blows away, it finds a ray, it finds its way
And there it lays until the rain and sunThen I breathe just like the wind the breeze that blows
And I grow, just like a baby breastfeeding
Its beautiful, thats life and thats life
And thats life and thats lifeHumble as a mumble in the jungles
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Yall cant harm me, its over

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