Call The Law

Outkast

Zora and Rooster under peach tree
They K-I-SS-I-N-G
Wow, first came he love
Now then comes the marriage
One baby, two baby, three baby carriage baby
Welcome to my world, oceans vs. mountains
(Welcome to her world, oceans versus mountains)
Call me the poor girl ?cause I love to fight them
(Call her the poor girl ?cause she loves to fight them)
But I'm quite sweet if you take the time to get to know me
Deep down my heart riles around like a bone lost deep inside
See I'd like to fall in love but not that type of guy
Ooh wee, you got my clouds on fire
We're tight rope walkin' and the world's the wire
Remember kissin' on Broadway, you die
I was bein' your baby and tickin' and tockin' your clock
See we done jumped the broom and now you know I'm good
And I was dreamin' ?bout children Emily Ann
Oh darling baby with the daddy's eyes
And it meant so much to me
(It meant so much to me)
And I needed your good love
Baby how could you just go and change it all
You turned my spring to fall
I needed you you know
But when the love is gone it's time to go
If you don't think I mean it
Then you'll feel it when I'm gone
I said I'm done, enough of your love
I said I'm done, enough of your love
I'm up ?til 3 o'clock in the mornin'
While you party until the dawn
I said I'm done enough of your love
I said I'm done enough of your love
Darlin' ain't no feelin' left, it's just the killin'
Oh! Just grab my gun and let's go out
Just grab my gun and let's go out
It ain't no room for love, it's just this burnin'
Got me reelin'

Call the law and hold the applause
Call the law and hold the applause
Mo' babies, mo' babies, workin' on the 6th
We was only in our teens I dreamed for simplistic
Jumped the broom but it seems I tripped, I must have slipped
After exchangin' of the rings these things you give me lip
But not the kissin' of the bride, the dippin' of the groom
The shit that make a nigga up and leave up out a room
More like, boohoo then boo, fuck who? Well, fuck you too
Fuckin' bitch, kids cover them ears
It appears that your mama want drama
We need a comma or some space between words
For better or for worse, this is not what I deserve
The worse that I can take, actually I want the cake
And eat it too and plus your plate
But wait now, don't you get the house, kids, cars
Everything we built together was ours, now it's all yours
That's hard, it's all yours, good God!
If you don't think I mean it
Then you'll feel it when I'm gone
I said I'm done, enough of your love
I said I'm done, enough of your love
I'm up ?til 3 o'clock in the mornin'
While you party until the dawn
I said I'm done, enough of your love
I said I'm done, enough of your love
Darlin' ain't no feelin' left, it's just the killin'
Oh! Just grab my gun and let's go out
Just grab my gun and let's go out
It ain't no room for love, it's just this burnin'
Got me reelin'
Call the law and hold the applause
Call the law and hold the applause
You comin' home
(Zora)
But the birds are gone
(Zora, is that a pistol?)
With they sad songs
(What you fin' to do wit that?)
They showin' off
(C'mon baby, put the gun down)
But they might be wrong
(Shittin' me)
I really wish you could change baby
(Well if my best ain't good enough I don't know what to tell ya)

Reclaim your throne
Down here in the darkness
(I'm the king of this castle)
(C'mon baby hold up, hold up!)
If you don't think I mean it
Then you'll feel it when I'm gone
I said I'm done, enough of your love
I said I'm done, enough of your love
I'm up ?til 3 o'clock in the mornin'
While you party until the dawn
I said I'm done enough of your love
I said I'm done enough of your love
Darlin' ain't no feelin' left, it's just the killin'
Oh! Just grab my gun and let's go out
Just grab my gun and let's go out
It ain't no room for love, it's just this burnin'
Got me reelin'
Call the law and hold the applause
Call the law and hold the applause

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/