

# Red Velvet

## OutKast

One more time for y'all, y-y-yeah  
If you didn't know you know now, outkast, stankonia  
We shittin' on ery'body talkin' that bullshit Now Peter Piper picked a pepper, that was his downfall  
I'm down with 'dre three thousand 'cause he got my back y'all  
Ball if you want to, but do it with some class G  
Ask me, do outkast got some flows so you can blast me  
Nasty, niggaz on the point they see you shinin'  
Engineers in the studio see me rhymin'  
Don't get me wrong, got four albums, stay consistent  
You got a bodyguard, I let my nigga tote the biscuit  
Twist ya cap back, you got blood off on ya fur hat  
Cap, cap, ya link snap, you slumped off in ya Cadillac  
For what though, some diamonds and a Bentley what you dyin' for  
Aight hoe, I'ma bake my cheese and let my mic flow  
Prioritize to live through  
Tell these other niggas how you bought yo' kid some tennis shoes  
Let these brothers know that your momma she got her house too  
Let these niggas know that your sister wouldn't of  
Finished college without you  
I doubt you, do that though, so do this here  
And keep that bullshit out of our ear  
You too near me to not hear me, too open to conceal me  
The love for the music keepin' big boi spittin' real G'Cause they know where you live and they've seen what ya  
drive  
And they say they gonna put one in your helmet  
'Cause you brag 'bout that watch, and all them things that you got  
Them dirty boys turn your pound cake to red velvet How can you measure a nigga by multiple figures he may  
got, got, got  
Had he not purchased the newest mercedes  
That lose it's value soon as you drive that bitch off the lot, lot, lot  
Would he still be the latest, most wanted, doggonit you want it  
He got it type nigga 'round the town, town, town  
Had he not played it so flat  
He ask you when half of these niggas hurtin' and workin'  
Would be he be found, found, found  
In a ho tel room shot up  
With his dick shoved in some b got a lot up  
Bill Gates don't dangle diamonds in the face  
Of peasants when he microsoft'n in the place

You gettin' on my nerves, well I'm gettin' on your case  
Consider your surroundings or you leave without a trace 'Cause they know where you live and they've seen  
what ya drive  
And they say they gonna put one in your helmet  
'Cause you brag 'bout that watch, and all them things that you got  
Them dirty boys turn your pound cake to red velvet I know you got the biggest bank roll and you ballin'  
Follow the heater because the leader he is haulin'  
Ass like Juan Valdez, I think he scared  
'Cause my nigga khujo goodie got that toolie to his head  
Little did he know that, waitin' in the closet  
No matter what you call that, playboy sure got done  
Don was the one who came in contact  
With those with slow goals who prone to sell crack  
On this megaphone, hey look world I'm on  
You off, he floss hard 'cause he celebrate the fact  
Little did he know that, waitin' in the closet  
No matter what you call that, playboy sure got done 'Cause they know where you live and they've seen what ya  
drive  
And they say they gonna put one in your helmet  
'Cause you brag 'bout that watch, and all them things that you got  
Them dirty boys turn your pound cake to red velvet 'Cause they know where you live and they've seen what ya  
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Them dirty boys turn your pound cake to red velvet

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