

# Ova Da Wudz (feat. EJ Tha Witch Doctor)

## OutKast

Under-cover, over the hills and through the woods I go  
Like green lights, a southern nigga that's comin fo' yo' throat  
But not no guillotine see, we be them southern playas  
Remember the football socks, aerobic Reeboks and Decatur's, now  
You up to par and ready fo' yo' lesson  
I got an ounce of dank and a couple of drinks so let's crank up a session  
Like Tri-City high school, was pulling em in a broke down Rabbit  
I spit a couple of words and laying em down was just a habit  
Just like Smokey, choking off da pee-wee that we rolled up  
Talking about the clique will get you laid down hella swoled up  
Hootie hoo slapped ya boys across the cheek with Isotoners  
And went to tell yo' momma and yo' pop that you was a goner  
Tell em Big Boi did it, I swear that nigga be rhyming  
Every lyric that he spit be turning charcoals into Diamonds and Pearls  
Girl when you giving up them draws, cause  
I got a couple of niggas down the hall  
That wanna hit it too, I'm not the type to be acting selfish  
Set it out and let it out and I'll be right back just like Elvis  
Cause the postman rings twice  
Hey Mr. PostmanPower, power, I come gimme some  
The deadly voice over drums, we from, ATL  
Put tha SWATS SWATS on yo' car  
Let's travel far, tha southern star shines  
Power, power, I come gimme some  
The deadly voice over drums, we from, ATL  
Put tha SWATS SWATS on yo' car  
Let's travel far, tha southern star shinesEverybody wanna get signed, but (here to tell you)  
Record companies act like pimps  
Getting paid off what we made when we the ones that's fly like blimps  
But ain't no Goodyear, I tell it like it is so I'm like look here  
Just willing to get what I deserve my kids to have a mother  
And a little house, with a dog in the backyard goin "woof-woof"  
Who knows what I must face soon's I leave this recording booth  
Poof, back in the real world where birds fly  
From Miami by way of Cuba to whoever wants to get that high  
There's clouds of clowns, seas of G's  
Pro-jects, packed with playas meditating on their knees  
Just to make them ends meet, like ground beef, you won't believe  
The shit that niggas attempt cause they got other mouths to feed

Besides they own  
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