## Unhappy

## **Outkast**

{Drowning in the gray cell To dwell in earthly hell A pimp warrior fell} One-two! Sir Lucious, left foot In the motherfuckin' booth! Lucious! Lucious! Sir Lucious Left foot, has just entered Might as well have fun 'cause your happiness is done And your goose is cooked Might as well have fun 'cause your happiness is done And your goose is cooked Might as well have fun 'cause your happiness is done And your goose is cooked Might as well have fun 'cause your happiness is done And your goose is cooked First rule in this thang never let 'em see you sweat Never let 'em be a threat And your feelings you must protect 'em as well as your rectum! Must keep self out of harm out of danger's way Let strangers play while you graduate and move on True happiness is not acquired and you won't find it for sale Unless you're in jail and trying to get a bail Bondsman to go on and post that bail You would be happy as hell! you thought you was happy Until that court date came couldn't abort that case Nobody to take your place family home is at stake Too late to escape and get on the run! Might as well have fun 'cause your happiness is done And your goose is cooked Might as well have fun 'cause your happiness is done And your goose is cooked Might as well have fun 'cause your happiness is done And your goose is cooked Might as well have fun 'cause your happiness is done And your goose is cooked Once upon a rhyme one time when I was a child (Flip that smile upside down now!) When I found out that Santa Claus was nothing more than Vanilli It was silly, 'cause my mom and pop they worked for every penny!

Didn't have many but had enough to get by! enough to get fly!

Only to start the New Year off in debt

Now you forget your happiness came and went

Like mom and dad's relationship, take a trip

You got the potato chips? I'll bring the hot sauce!

Might as well have fun 'cause your happiness is done

And your goose is cooked

Might as well have fun 'cause your happiness is done

And your goose is cooked

Might as well have fun 'cause your happiness is done And your goose is cooked

Might as well have fun 'cause your happiness is done
And your goose is cooked
1979 dirty south, local lounge
(Flip that smile upside down now!)

I never thought that alcohol could ease the notion of the sadness Now what used to be a happy home done turned into some bad shit! Graphic, language, mild violence and the silence of the the fams!

No members to remember but I know just who I am
I've grown into a man and like my nigga said
We executed the game plan 'cause we got that hot sauce!
Might as well have fun 'cause your happiness is done
And your goose is cooked

Might as well have fun 'cause your happiness is done And your goose is cooked

Might as well have fun 'cause your happiness is done And your goose is cooked

Might as well have fun 'cause your happiness is done And your goose is cooked

(Flip that smile upside down now!)

Might as well have fun 'cause your happiness is done And your goose is cooked

Might as well have fun 'cause your happiness is done And your goose is cooked

(Flip that smile upside down now!)

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