

# Morris Brown (ft. Scar, Sleepy Brown)

## OutKast

Whether you like it or not he's back  
D-A double D-Y Fat sacks  
Ridin in the cadillac  
Beating like some beat up  
The game dun changed out-  
kast came to heat it up Sharp as a tack like i just left the church (clean)  
Smart as a tack when the shit don't won't work (mean)  
Ridin in the cadillac  
Beating like some beat up  
The game dun changed out-  
kast came to heat it up  
and everybody wanna know whats really goin on  
is you and 3000 still making songs?  
so on and so on  
i can o-on and o-on  
and on and on and on  
Hell yes! Music makes the world go round  
where it goes (where it goes)  
ya just don't know (ya just don't know)  
my heart is like a marching band  
i'm a fan in the stands  
yes i am and i'm hollerin hey baby  
sayin hey baby  
So baby please don't leave me  
Don't you go (don't you go)  
Baby no, no, no (baby no, no, no)  
my heart is like a marching band  
I'm a fan in the stands  
Yes I am and I'm hollerin' hey baby  
Sayin' hey baby Two dope boyz in the Cadillac still  
'Kast with the crown on ya Cadillac Seville  
I'll make your wheels of steel stand (still)  
Like your DJ got killed  
The fire marsh-  
Fire marshall  
Shut 'er down, time to go!  
OutKast royalty by design of logo  
Wanna count it out loud?  
Plus a dime, still that's fire

HOT like the perm on the back of your neck  
Left it in too long  
Now ya got Cabbage Patch silkyRidin' in the Cadillac  
Beatin' like some beat it up  
The game dun' changed Out-  
Kast came to heat it upBendin' corners like a crowbar, oh so unique  
Got the pedal to the floor, but the 4-door just creepsRidin' in the Cadillac  
Beatin' like some beat it up  
The game dun' changed Out-  
Kast came to heat it upExotic, melodic melody jep, we got it  
Funkin' for the funk of it and everybody want it  
\*ROOF\* You make a nigga put a dog on it  
\*ROOF\* You make a nigga put a dog on itMusic makes the world go round  
where it goes (where it goes)  
ya just don't know (ya just don't know)  
my heart is like a marching band  
i'm a fan in the stands  
yes i am and i'm hollerin hey baby  
sayin hey babySo baby please don't leave me  
Don't you go (don't you go)  
Baby no, no, no (baby no, no, no)  
my heart is like a marching band  
I'm a fan in the stands  
Yes I am and I'm hollerin'hey baby  
Sayin' hey babyI'm tippin' my hat off to ya baby  
cuz you're so fine, blow my mind  
I put in the time  
Everybody knows you can't let a pretty one pass you by  
Without sayin' hi  
I'm so gone over you  
Yes it's true  
Baby do whatcha you do  
My nose is open so wide (so wide, yeah)  
Lookin' at you such a pretty sight (so wide, yeah)  
My heart is on my sleeve (my sleeve, yeah)  
And this is how it sounds to me (this is how it sounds)Music makes the world go round  
where it goes (where it goes)  
ya just don't know (ya just don't know)  
my heart is like a marching band  
i'm a fan in the stands  
yes i am and i'm hollerin hey baby  
sayin hey babySo baby please don't leave me  
Don't you go (don't you go)  
Baby no, no, no (baby no, no, no)  
my heart is like a marching band

I'm a fan in the stands  
Yes I am and I'm hollerin' hey baby  
Sayin' hey baby Baby you and me  
We make a musical masterpiece  
I travel the land  
Me and my band  
We bringin' the church back to your feet  
So wait baby  
Don't leave me, baby  
Say wait baby  
Don't leave me, baby Baby you and me  
We make a musical masterpiece  
I travel the land  
Me and my band  
We bringin' the church back to your feet  
So wait baby  
Don't leave me, baby  
Say wait baby  
Don't leave me, baby

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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