PJ & Rooster

OutKast

Percy Junior, Percy Junior
Wh-what's that, what's that you playin'?
Workin' on something new
Sounds like some bullshitMan, you really think the audience is gonna like that shit?
Well, Rooster said I could play what I wanted
No, never mind anything that Rooster tell you
Nigga play stuff I like, k?Ain't nobody like my style, yeah
I light my fire, yeah
I light ba-ba, I light ba-ba
They blow it out, yeah
They blew it out, they blew it out
And don't nobody wanna feel like that, noMonkeys on my back crawl
Now watch them all fall
Go on fall, look out!Nobody wanted to dance
When I had a lot of time on my hands
Now I got a lot of hands on my time
And everybody wanna be a friend of mineWhoa whoa, I wouldn't mind a friend
The fellas back home all tryin' to win
Moon keeps shinin' on bootleg bottles
Cops in the street keep ya feet on the throttle
Selling whatcha got in a Ford A-model
Yellin', 'Go, PJ go!'Ain't nuttin' idle, everything is wild, yeah
You can be hit now, yeah, soon as you turn around
He in the ground, yeah, boy died, six feet undergroundAnd ain't no bible at this here church, no
You won't find God no, might meet Him first, aw
Oh God, look out!Nobody wanted to leave
House so packed that we couldn't even breathe
And ain't no better place to fall in love
Angel sent from Heaven aboveSwing down and come change your life
You might make a baby, might meet your wife
But one sure thing that you're gonna say
"Deep down South there's a 'lil old place
Them Idlewild cats, man, they don't play"
Don't make me send a telegram to Rooster, he'll shoot yaYou better come harder than that, sweetie, this ain't no mortuary!And you don't want to take it to the gat so soon
Still be stankin' to the Jenkins waitin' in the upper room
'Till ya make her say her prayers
You some players but you made us mashed potato
That potato, blast you hater, blast the gatorSo you might just wanna kick back and drink Goose

Take that to ya woman, relax, break loose
Cuff her soon, if she choose, she gon' walk away from you
Straight to the Rooster, 'cause he's cock-a-doodle-cool, what they do foolMoonshine run the small town, crap shootin' all time
Phat you and that's gotta matchin' suit and hat
All cats pursuing, kinda wild is Idlewild
Time to break it on, break it on down, now
Percival, take it on outSay whoa Mammy, whoa Mammy
Say whoa Pappy, whoa Pappy
Say whoa Mammy, whoa Mammy
Say whoa Pappy, whoa, everybody get upNo, no, no, no, get down
Everybody get up
No, no, no, no, get down
Everybody get up
No, no, no, no, get down
Everybody get up

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