

# The Train Pt. 2 (Sir Lucious Left Foot Saves The D

## Big Boi

[Chorus]

We go through this everyday  
Adding more to the story trying to make it more interesting  
Lying to yourself like it really happened  
It's like we're riding on a never ending train  
Pick a stop (pick a stop), pick a lie (pick a lie)  
Pick a reason to convince 'em that it never happened  
I guess nobody cares when we're all laughing  
I think we'll have to save the day

But not like Captain Save  
More like black Captain Kirk, because Big Boi's from some other place  
Oh way deep in outer space where the freaks are not afraid  
To crank that bitch in the moonlight while nobody's getting paid  
Galaxies of slaves, enter Dungeon Family  
With Outkast, Goodie Mob, & P.A. now were Gnarly like Barkley  
Without Harley Davidson, maybe someday you will see  
Boy, we been done gave you some, the pipe has already been laid,  
Foundation sturdy as ankle weights or shoes of cement  
Be ready to sprout them wings or choose to cruise like a fish  
We wish, but we need to pray, we don't stray away from this  
Kids, common sense ain't common when your minds trapped in a fence  
But mines that's intense, hence the way that I spit my shit  
Cause I'm fire breathing (fire breathing) dragon in this bitch  
Which is a girl dog, yet a pitfall  
For me and y'all, songs found no bombs, but the ones rock  
It's all wrong

[Chorus]

Look up, up and I pray  
Channeling that heavenly energy, There's plenty we can say  
But the enemy is winning because your punk ass be afraid  
But I spray what's on my mind to educate and entertain  
KRS, he said it best I learned from listening to these tapes  
Before I-iTunes came out and made CDs obsolete  
For Reality TV would seem to be that big mistake  
And now Big Brother's got these cameras deep in each and every state  
While each rapper claims to be the heavyweight

Cause he mentions cocaine in 'bout everything he make  
And that why them people try to pin him with that case  
Cause his blow his dixie crystal pistol play was just for play, fake  
Just for play play but got them baybays  
Believing that bullshit  
Just for play play, but got them baybays  
Fucked up!

[Chorus]

Plus I think I, I think I (He said, he said, he said)  
Sometimes I think I love it (Sometimes I think I love it)  
And I think it loves me too  
Plus I think I, I think I {He said, he said, he said}  
Sometimes I think I hate it (Sometimes I think I hate)  
And I think it hates me too (And I think it hates me too)  
I think it hates me too  
(Just for play play, got them baybays  
Just for play play, got them baybays)

Wooo!

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