Outstanding (feat. Ryan Leslie)

Talib Kweli

Can I get a church from the ghetto
Can I get a church from the ghetto
La la la la la la la, yeah[Chorus]
Girl youre outstanding
From the hips to your thighs,
Its splendid how you standing out
Girl youre outstanding,
So lets not waste no time

Lets get it girl cause tonight its ours, yeahWhile you walking everybody watching you closely Hitting them high notes, nothing about you low key

Just let it register, body is unreal,

Was animated like Jessica

2 wanna stab like a heart

Poneys do, just drive the drum and

Desert, your body like an oasis

The thirst is all real, you can see it all in they faces Especially when you dropping oh, baby you gotta know Girl you be killing them, filling them with all kind of hopes

Dude on the block that be selling dope

By the shoes and the watch you can tell hes broke So stop with the lies he telling for, you can see with a telescope Tell him bringing home and glasses up like Sara Pallin knows

Love it in the club when the fellows go

But you hate that your hair gotta smell like smoke

They ask you what is hitting for

Nigga try to fix the prices, never dealt with chicks before You aint got to licking license, do you down to live your life If dude is down to split this how you like to master active fly

Until you hit it right

Hey you girl with the tight upskirt,

In the back of the club where they light up purp

Known to drop it like a stripper, with her night off work

They make it rain and you stuffing dollars right in your, purse[Chorus]You just looking for somebody that can fill in the spot

Fill in the blank yeah Shawty youve been sipping a lot

Filling the drink as the sips to your head

You a race your regrets

Throw another shot back as you race to forget Yeah the night just started, we both parted from ex love Sleep wont make you forget him baby but sex does
Swear you aint looking for no one night stand
But you prepared to risk it all for that one right man
Ask me, lets have a toast to your future
I know you belong to
Leave your ex in the past, dont let him haunt you
The last argument was world war 3, but follow me
I introduce you to that birge wazi
Talk is cheap, welcome to the all that show
You be my brigitte bardo, Ill be your ball d
Do what you came for, let me get that car dope
Have you ever made love in the lambo gallardo?[Chorus]

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/