Skew It On The Bar-b

Outkast

Old school players to new school fools 'Kast keep it jumpin' like kangaroos But skew it on the bar-b we ain't tryin' to lose Say, "I be god damnit they done changed the rules" Old school players to new school fools 'Kast keep it jumpin' like kangaroos But skew it on the bar-b we ain't tryin' to lose Say, "I be god damnit they done changed the rules" The common denominator, the nigga numerator Never know who the hater, niggaz cater to your ego I'm sorry like Atari whose the cousin to Coleco Vision caught a Rico, back on the street like Chico DeBarge, he large and got a 'Llac in the garage Few parts here and there, I declare hard, my Lawd One at Clark, one at Spelman Both know each other and it's cool, you can tell when He step off in the party women jump for joy But all the wild niggaz schemin' they gon' jump the boy For spittin' all that bourgeoisie, my watch, my car I'm a star, I'd rather be a comet by far Old school players to new school fools 'Kast keep it jumpin' like kangaroos But skew it on the bar-b we ain't tryin' to lose Say, "I be god damnit they done changed the rules" Old school players to new school fools 'Kast keep it jumpin' like kangaroos But skew it on the bar-b we ain't tryin' to lose Say, "I be god damnit they done changed the rules" Deliver this through your audio, ghetto mafioso Grow hydro, then bag it up yo Price that longevity, suggest make moves Slow take time grow eight, react nine blow Hydro slide raw like fuck Renaldo Fly ride though, shit lookin' wild dope Then glide yo, flippin' the page, I go Watch five-oh, jump on my meat, ride slow Watch those, undercovers, cop those, rock those Glocks blows leave 'em baggy and collect spot grows Keep a watch froze, lean on the yacht and wash clothes

Let the chop' blow, bag a half a block plot grows, what? Old school players to new school fools 'Kast keep it jumpin' like kangaroos But skew it on the bar-b we ain't tryin' to lose Say, "I be god damnit they done changed the rules" Old school players to new school fools 'Kast keep it jumpin' like kangaroos But skew it on the bar-b we ain't tryin' to lose Say, "I be god damnit they done changed the rules" Boi, I bust raps like D-boys bust gats, shit We the type of people that don't bury the axe Or the hatchet, every time we see your link we snatch it Ridin' round our hood talkin' that dumb shit, your cabbage Is cracked, like plumber's ass and summer's grass I been in the game for a minute, seen some suckaz like y'all passin' Thinkin' you're light skinned, aight then, lil' boy why you frightened? The Dungeon Family gon' be here nigga so keep writing I gotta hit The Source, I need my other half a mic Because that Southerplayalisticadillacmuzik was a classic, right College Park, East Point and Decatur they got my back, so We gon' keep on jammin' and stabbin' off in the track Think it's time to bungee but buddy we will be back And I'm fin' to put some D's on the 'Llac, know dat Old school players to new school fools 'Kast keep it jumpin' like kangaroos But skew it on the bar-b we ain't tryin' to lose Say, "I be god damnit they done changed the rules" Old school players to new school fools 'Kast keep it jumpin' like kangaroos But skew it on the bar-b we ain't tryin' to lose Say, "I be god damnit they done changed the rules" Old school players to new school fools 'Kast keep it jumpin' like kangaroos But skew it on the bar-b we ain't tryin' to lose Say, "I be god damnit they done changed the rules" Old school players to new school fools 'Kast keep it jumpin' like kangaroos But skew it on the bar-b we ain't tryin' to lose Say, "I be god damnit they done changed the rules"

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/