Spaghetti Junction

Outkast

Yeah, yeah Yes, Spaghetti junction Yes, yes Elope ski slopes Damn Yeah Check this outNiggas elope wit ski slopes and fall like avalanches Tootin' like it's cool being fooled and I can't just Sit around and watch those snow membranes flame My ends is loose and you can't stop that rain When it starts to fall Lookin' like Ms. Pacman [Incomprehensible] and cat man I'm speaking about these pros 'cause you know nothing 'bout that man The nigga the B.I.G. is high in flight like value jet You thinking about the B team 'cause my end is never met niggaBlack man white man jew man ain't no joke Remember when me and my cousin used to sit up on the porch And talk about when we get older now we up against the ropes Yeah, they kickin' niggas door down 'cause it ain't no dope On the streets And a quarter of time to feed me That's all a nigga like me need Talking about that southern sess now you all up in that mess But never shall you test and never shall you quit Running up on me with that fuck shit will get you nothing but hellBe careful where you roam 'cause you might not make it home Don't you dare ever get lost 'cause you get caught up in that sauce To all ya playas play ya tims and ya hustlas wit ya rims Macks and pimps live on the outside of the corners that you've been Y'all, yes, yes, uhWell I'm dranking up on yak while I'm dippin' off in that 'lac The junkies around my way they are always smokin' up on that crack Lay them college park hoes flat on they back Livin' the life of pimps steadily making this paper stack Niggas don't understand the master plan comin' to earn man Till they start kickin' the door in then we ready to blast Them out like planes that's 'bout to crash So mayday Maytrain knock 'em up off they ass boy We struggle like fat hoes just to get things that do People got we forgot they always gonna keep a plot Right up they sleeve you won't believe they deceive

Like weak thieves can't break in your crib And leave and they built like two So we [Incomprehensible] and then I'm straight And they drove by, see my folks can't cover three I's We wise to the fact so we attack wit what we know Heaven is the only good life so what you strivin' foBe careful where you roam 'cause you might not make it home Don't you dare ever get lost 'cause you get caught up in that sauce To all ya playas play ya tims and ya hustlas wit ya rims Macks and pimps live on the outside of the corners that you've been Y'all, yes, yes, uhUh check this shit out though, uh well Well I flip flops and football socks A nigga be rockin' the mic like birthdays Lil Jon and Sirsce so why you worthy I'm callin' yo ass a flaw pimp yappin' about this crew you run wit Bank head bouncing to that dumb shit so what mo can you come wit Yeah, they can bite but cannot be us They can come and pick up little slang but cannot see us You ought to be ashamed trying to fit in my Adidas So run like D M C like you don't know you got no heaterWell we zippin' around the corner in that golden stankin' Lincoln Got my heat up under my seat in case the junkies tryin' to take it Pullin' the pistol on another black man was never the plot But sometimes a brother will shoot for wealth and try to take my spot They come like black stallions in the night You see around four or five, that's when they figure the time is right That's when you good and sleep I couldn't sleep until I seen 'em wit my own eyes Till they come over the hill surprisedBe careful where you roam 'cause you might not make it home Don't you dare ever get lost 'cause you get caught up in that sauce To all ya playas play ya tims and ya hustlas wit ya rims Macks and pimps live on the outside of the corners that you've been Y'all, yes, yes, yes, uh

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