

# Y'All Scared

## OutKast

Piece by piece, this puzzle comes together  
Sever your ties with the bad guys, let the lies go  
If you wanna be a hoe, go 'head and don't be scared  
Many a bitch, represents, and is led  
Whichever way no I'm not gay  
And really don't give a fuck bout what you doing  
Long as I pave the way  
For my SouthWest GA warriors  
To come in packs, to feed, taking what we need  
To succeed, you know what we gon' do, on this road  
We gon' explode, now are you ready for this territory  
Makin our life one big story to tell  
Reality amongst the youth, long as, breath is in my body  
I got proof, I'm not scared If you scared, say you scared In this world I'm Gipp, in second the mutant  
The third the Geechee, how many ways can you reach me?  
Now most be scully, went from clean to muddy  
Polished to shine, the season to rhyme  
Been down like brown, like dirt to the ground  
Been looking for love, now I bubble like suds  
Others flew sky high, while others were duds  
Live high up on the hills, to escape the floods  
Situation they change, like faces and names  
Went from cool to plain, from lame to flame  
Man down or not, man plans or plots  
Give a fuck what you think, we ain't moving out this spot  
And I'm out If you scared, say you scared Yo, paragraph indent, I make intense sense  
Niggas on that Gil Scott dope (hint hint)  
At age fifteen they start smoking Billy Clint'  
Now he's twenty-one and wants to know where the time went  
Hey hey hey what's the haps? Well see your time elapsed  
Have you ever thought of the meaning of the word trapped  
Baboon on your back, but what's sad is that crack  
Was introduced to Hispanic communities and blacks  
But then it spread to white and got everyone's undivided attention  
Cause your daughter is on it and you can't hide it  
Maybe your son tried it, rehab too crowded  
You scared, she scared, they scared, I said  
They scared they scared to talk about it  
Bout it bout it bout it bout it bout it If you scared, say you scared February 1st, 1975's my birthdate

The player the B-O-I, was brought onto this Earth on Thursday  
I think see, my cap I twist it back from all the dank  
But if you see me on the Ave, you betta believe I tote that shank  
So what y'all though bruh?  
I gotta protect my name and what we fought for  
Southernplayalistic ATLiens in your sock drawer  
No lockjaw, we got that raw shit and all the trimmings  
Even though we got two albums, this one feel like the beginning  
The intro, the Goodie we kinfolk, nigga it's fin to jump off  
But now it's time I lay low  
'Cause I believe the track goin' cut off  
Psych, the track is bumping like pussies on some dykes  
So if you scared say you scared cause everybody can die tonight  
'Cause my heart don't pump no Slushee  
You touch my niggas you touch me  
I blow up the microphone like Marilyn Manson, you can't hush me  
YeahHeat'll make anything move  
Even Tyson, can get laid down, with this tool  
Just cause the name say Goodie, you take us for fools  
Out they rabbit ass mind, don't give me mine, I go off like mines  
Blowing suckers to smithereens, we was never folks  
If we fell out over this lil' cream  
Or let some soft legs come in between our dreams  
We live like Kings, and die like fucking men  
I don't care how rough you roll, we can't be shut down  
Ain't no opening up shop, we already established  
You lap dogging, we boss hogging  
Grown men, don't beg for attention  
Keep wishin, high heels clicking  
Paper champions, leaving with they feet behind  
Zap em for the pumpkin, at twelve  
On the bottom bunk, holla at me  
Six to the left, last one, can't turn over with dirt on ya  
Slain dead, devils, don't have enough to purchase my essence  
In the head, missing ounces, zip code, eight miles  
Suckers, think I got they package  
But they still eating moo-moo, oink-oink  
And fowl-fowl-fowl-fowlThe truth hurts, but you can't be scared of it  
So remember that, OutKast, Goodie Mo.B.  
Still standing for something while y'all falling for nothing  
Stop dying over this lil' concrete and lil' paper  
We get this shit together our power's enormous  
You can deny the lie but you can't deny the truth  
You scared, you scared, say you scared!

Songwriters

ANDRE BENJAMIN, ANTWAN PATTON, ROBERT TERRANCE BARNETT, CAMERON F. GIPP,  
WILLIE EDWARD KNIGHTON, DAVID A. SHEATS

Published by  
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group,  
BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>