

Red Velvet

OutKast

One more time for y'all, y-y-yeah, huh
If you didn't know you know now, OutKast, Stankonia
We shittin' on ery'body talkin' that bullshit Now Peter Piper picked a pepper, that was his downfall
I'm down with 'Dre 3000 'cause he got my back y'all
Ball if you want to, but do it with some class G
Ask me, do OutKast got some flows so you can blast me
Nasty, niggaz on the point they see you shinin'
Engi-neers in the studio see me rhymin'
Don't get me wrong, got four albums; stay consistant
You got a bodyguard, I let my nigga tote the biscuit
Twist ya cap back, you got blood off on ya fur hat
Cap, cap, ya link snap, you slumped off in ya Cadillac
For what though, some diamonds and a Bentley what you dyin' for
Aight hoe, I'ma bake my cheese and let my mic flow
Prioritize to live through
Tell these other niggas how you bought yo' kid some tennis shoes
Let these brothers know that your momma she got her house too
Let these niggas know that your sister wouldn't of
Finished college without you
I doubt you, do that though, so do this here
And keep that bullshit out of our ear
You too near me to not hear me, too open to conceal me
The love for the music keepin Big Boi spittin real G'Cause they know where you live and they've seen what ya
drive
And they say they gonna put one in your hel-met
'Cause you brag 'bout that watch, and all them things that you got
Them dirty boys turn your poundcake to red velvet How can you measure a nigga by multiple figures he may
got, got, got
Had he not purchased the newest Mercedes
That lose it's value soon as you drive
That bitch off the lot, lot, lot
Would he still be the latest, most wanted, doggonit you want it
He got it-type nigga 'round the town, town, town
Had he not played it so flat
He ask you when half of these niggas hurtin and workin
Would be he be found, found, found
In a ho (ho) tel (tel) room (room) shot up (shot up)
With his dick shoved in some B got a lot up
Bill Gates don't dangle diamonds in the face

Of peasants when he Microsoft'n in the place
You gettin on my nerves, well I'm gettin on your case
Co'nsider your surroundings or you leave without a trace 'Cause they know where you live and they've seen
what ya drive
And they say they gonna put one in your hel-met
Cause you brag 'bout that watch, and all them things that you got
Them dirty boys turn your poundcake to red velvet I know you got the biggest bank roll and you ballin
Follow the heater because the leader he is haulin
Ass like Juan Valdez, I think he scared
'Cause my nigga Khujo Goodie got that toolie to his head Little did he know that, waitin in the closet
No matter what you call that, playboy sure got done Don was the one who came in contact
With those with slow goals who prone to sell crack
On this megaphone, hey look world I'm on
You off, he floss hard cause he celebrate the fact Little did he know that, waitin in the closet
No matter what you call that, playboy sure got done 'Cause they know where you live and they've seen what ya
drive
And they say they gonna put one in your hel-met
'Cause you brag 'bout that watch, and all them things that you got
Them dirty boys turn your poundcake to red velvet 'Cause they know where you live and they've seen what ya
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And they say they gonna put one in your hel-met
'Cause you brag 'bout that watch, and all them things that you got
Them dirty boys turn your poundcake to red velvet

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