

# Mamacita

## OutKast

Mahogany team queens up on the rise  
Be careful, watch your back, blackbirds don't wear disguise  
How we coming, coming hard, camels too slow  
Stick up kids do anything, hustlers keep loot to show (what?)  
The game is hot you could never be a winner  
Just begun a game so considered a beginner  
Masada for real, this shorty here is here to say  
Mahogany go platinum after after that we just parlay  
I'm from the Bricks we get kicks, off a loud gun shot licks  
Fuck stones and sticks, loudmouths get nicks  
This life is plus I be the bill-be-board, Scarface want  
Italiano, I'm the real McCoy, nigga what?  
Can't be a joke I've been through too many games  
Niggas laugh, but my expression wasn't hardly the same  
Show me respect cause it's due, you keep the fear  
Cause I'll get over and believe I'll come back at youMamacita, papadonnaYo, now  
You and your nigga shit shaky  
And at the time your heart feel down and broke like Achy Breaky  
Lump in your throat, feel like a trachea, oh dummy  
The pain that's in your chest done made it's way  
Down to your tummy, you wide open, you start smoking wit ya girl  
She nigga bashing saying you don't need em in your world  
Niggas all dogs? If niggas all dogs, then what you call broads?  
Felines in heat, meowing for some yawn balls  
Now you and her done got to dranking  
Oh now it's really crunk, cause y'all silly drink  
And your girl done got to thinking  
She talking bout, "Girl you look so beautiful"  
You say thank you being nice you try to change the subject  
Want some beans and rice? But she's back at you like a pit  
Mixed with a chihuahua how much meaner can you get?  
Don't let her have her way with you she's gonna have a fit  
You're the candy apple of her eye and bout to get bit  
Here's what you do, you  
Grab her by her neck, throw her on the wall  
Say, "Bitch don't ever disrespect me never not at all"  
These simple words can put a pause to half of the applause  
Them black ball laws of balance at all costMamacita, papadonnaQue pasa, que pasa? Check this out  
Quiet nights like this, might twist one for the moda

On the balcony, I got a sofa  
Nights like this is perfect, for this Spanish Fly  
Can you come over, something, I wanna show ya  
Told ya once we was gon' take a trip, touch you  
With my lips where you like it, it's time, don't fight it  
Piggy-back ride to the sofa, in the microwave  
I got your favorite Stouffer's, lasagna, that's how much  
I want ya, fuck flowers  
The ceremony starts from the shower with the water  
I got somebody's daughter in the Doctor headquarters, chilling  
Prepare for this sex drilling, she said something in Spanish  
Got me feeling mannish, me and you fin' ta vanish  
Real quick, feel this shit, got cheese, tryin to make cheese  
To get you pregnant overseas  
Maybe make sho' that's my seed  
Quiet nights like this, bachelor like me is single  
Talking to you Miss Bilingual  
Let's mingle in the crowd, watch them show, pop some Moet  
Trying to get you so wet, never been to Spain  
Never been a lame, horny, ever since I been a tiny  
Fucking with niggas with ageless bodies  
Talking to me, while I squeeze it bare  
Let me talk to you while I run my fingers through your hairMamacita, papadonnaFriday night boi, breaking the  
old school out, boi we cruising  
Bout fo' niggas and fo' hoes, it ain't goin' be nobody losing  
But they choosing  
Better get in where you fit in cause it's crucial  
I'm trying to cut bout two of them girls  
Cause that just what I'm used to  
I mean that, the first that look my way  
Just gon' get splack packed  
To the front to the back there's Cognac  
Got my throat, burning like burlap  
Everybody cheesing, knowing these hoes gon' cut like pleasers  
These hookers they praising my crew  
Like Reverend Hodo be praising Jesus  
The easiest was the meanest, but the skeezer was a beanie  
She thought we was some motherfucking genies  
So I checked her, like the king I am, no disrespect intended  
Told her, and her silly friends  
"Get out" before they got offended  
To the Laquinta we went, laying them hoes down  
On the freestyle tip, yeah!Mamacita, papadonnaPermeccito, seÃ±orita, mamacita  
Mira mira, what's your name? Maria  
Same as mi tia, de Colombia

I don't, in Atlanta, Georgia  
And you don't think I got nothing for ya?  
You must be crazy  
I'm out here trying to feed my baby  
Lil Bre, can't you see? Shit  
Do it one more time, shit

Published by

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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>