

# Ms. Jackson

## Outkast

Yea, this is the right here  
Goes out to all the baby's mamas, mamas  
Mamas, mamas  
Haa, haa, haa  
Baby mamas, mamas  
Yea, go like this I'm sorry Ms. Jackson  
(Ooh, ooo, ooo)  
I am for real  
Never meant to make your daughter cry  
I apologize a trillion times  
I'm sorry Ms. Jackson  
(Ooh, ooo, ooo)  
I am for real  
Never meant to make your daughter cry  
I apologize a trillion times A baby drama mama, don't like me  
She doin' things like havin' her boys  
Come from her neighborhood  
To the studio tryin to fight me  
She need to get a piece of the American pie  
And take her bite out  
That's my house, I disconnect the cable  
And turn the lights out  
And let her know her grandchild is a baby  
And not a paycheck  
Private schools, daycare, shit  
Medical bills, I'll pay that  
I love your mom and everythin'  
See I ain't the one who laid down  
She wanna rip you up  
Start a custody war, my lawyer stay down  
She never got a chance  
To hear my side of the story we was divided  
She had fish frys and cookouts  
On my child's birthday I ain't invited invited  
Despite it, show her the utmost respect  
When I fall through  
All you, do is defend  
That lady when I call you, yea I'm sorry Ms. Jackson  
(Ooh, ooo, ooo)

I am for real  
Never meant to make your daughter cry  
I apologize a trillion times  
I'm sorry Ms. Jackson  
(Ooh, ooo, ooo)  
I am for real  
Never meant to make your daughter cry  
I apologize a trillion times Me and your daughter  
Got a special thang goin on  
(Got a special thang goin on)  
You say it's puppy love  
We say it's full grown  
Hope that we feel this  
Feel this way forever  
You could plan a pretty picnic  
(You could plan a pretty picnic)  
But you can't predict the weather, Ms. Jackson  
(But you can't predict the weather) Ten times out of nine  
Now if I'm blind fine  
The quickest muzzle throw it  
On my mouth and I'll decline  
King meets queen  
Then the puppy love thing, together dream  
'Bout that crib with the Goodyear swing  
On the oak tree  
I hope we feel like this forever  
Forever, forever, ever, forever, ever  
Forever never seems  
That long until you're grown  
And notice that the day by day  
Ruler can't be too long  
Ms. Jackson my intentions were good  
I wish I could  
Become a magician to abracadabra  
Off the sadder  
Thoughts of me, thoughts of she  
Thoughts of he  
Askin' what happened to the feelin'  
That her and me  
Had, I pray so much about it  
Need some knee, pads  
It happened for a reason one can't be, mad  
So know just know that everythin' is cool  
And yes I will be present  
On the first day of school, and graduation I'm sorry Ms. Jackson

(Ooh, ooo, ooo)

I am for real

Never meant to make your daughter cry

I apologize a trillion times

I'm sorry Ms. Jackson

(Ooh, ooo, ooo)

I am for real

Never meant to make your daughter cry

(Aa aa here)

I apologize a trillion times Look at the way he treats me, shit

Look at the way you treat me

See your lil' nose ass home girls

Got they ass up in the creek G

Without a paddle, you left the straddle

And ride this thing on out

(Out)

And the union girl ain't speakin' no more

'Cuz my dick all in her mouth

(Mouth)

Know what I'm talkin' about

Jealousy, and fidelity, envy

Cheatin', beatin', and to the G's

They be the same thing

So who you placin' the blame on

(On)

You keep on singin' the same song

Let bygones be bygones

You can go on and get the hell on

You and your mama I'm sorry Ms. Jackson

(Ooh, ooo, ooo)

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(Ooh, ooo, ooo)

I am for real

Never meant to make your daughter cry

I apologize a trillion times I'm sorry Ms. Jackson

(Ooh, ooo, ooo)

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Never meant to make your daughter cry

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(Ooh, ooo, ooo)

I am for real

Never meant to make your daughter cry  
I apologize a trillion times

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