The Rooster

Outkast

Hold up...yeah
Inhales
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh. Somebody done told you wrong
Thought you were gonna end off like that there, huh
Hot, too hot, too hot, too motherfuckin' hot
Like motherfuckin' toolsOkay, I start out all alone
'Cause my baby mama left me
Now there's nobody at home
Beginning to feel like Mrs. Jackson done got cloned
Well it's some real shit and I'm lving it through this songA moving vehicle took my family
As I slept out on the sofa in the boom boom room
I woke up very upset, I throw the covers back
And peek out through the draperiesMy daughter, my baby
My baby mama all escaping me
Like a candle in the wind
She was my friendLike princess Di before she died
Therefore we tried and tried again
But in the end you pay attention to the pluses
But the minuses behind make it seem like you can't winThrow your neck out! Throw your back out
Throw your neck out! Throw your back out
Throw your neck out! Throw your back out
Throw your neck out! Throw your back outRound two, a single parent, what is Big to do?
Throw a party? Not hardly! I'm trying to stay up outta that womb
Or that P U S S - uss! I said, "Uss"
Luther Vandross couldn't make a home
Out of this house that we smooshedSmashed, pushed to the limit! Smash and turned it timid
Hell everyone was suffering, the house was feeling wicked
The cat got sold, the dog got old, the food got cold
Both of our tempers were on swolleFor the most part you fuss, fight, fart
You build it up to break it down and now take it from the start
Repeatedly leading a path that only ends in a flash
Of two stubborn minds, grown folks blind to the signsThrow your neck out! Throw your back out
Throw your neck out! Throw your back out
Throw your neck out! Throw your back out
Throw your neck out! Throw your back out
Throw your back outK .O. knocked out by technicality
The love has kissed the canvas
Now the whole family gets mad at me
My daughter don't want me at her P T A meetingsAnd then my son he can't talk

When I change him he's peeing
I think he's pissed
I can't dismiss the matter of the fact
Because he saw me and you argue
Now the energy is coming back
Set an example, a positive pattern, keep life on track
But I'm married to the music
And committed to the waxTapes, CDs, baby please
You make me wanna scream
You're on my team starting first string so why are we arguing?
Tapes, CDs, baby please, you make me wanna scream
You're on my team starting first string so why are we arguing?Throw your fuckin' neck out! Throw your back out
Throw your neck out! Throw your back out
Throw your neck out! Throw your back out
Throw your neck out! Throw your back out
Throw your back out!Tapes, CDs, baby please, you make me wanna scream
You're on my team starting first string so why are we arguing?
Wax tapes, CDs, baby please, you make me wanna scream
You're on my team starting first string so why are we arguing?Throw your neck out! Throw your back out
Throw your neck out! Throw your back out
Throw your neck out! Throw your back out
Throw your neck out! Throw your back out

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/