# Red Velvet

## Outkast

One more time for y'all, y-y-yeah
If you didn't know you know now, outkast, stankonia
We shittin' on ery'body talkin' that bullshitNow Peter Piper picked a pepper, that was his downfall
I'm down with 'dre three thousand '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'
Engineers in the studio see me rhymin'
Don't get me wrong, got four albums, stay consistent
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 helmet
'Cause you brag 'bout that watch, and all them things that you got
Them dirty boys turn your pound cake to red velvetHow 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 tel room 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
Consider 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 helmet
'Cause you brag 'bout that watch, and all them things that you got
Them dirty boys turn your pound cake to red velvetI 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 helmet
'Cause you brag 'bout that watch, and all them things that you got
Them dirty boys turn your pound cake to red velvet'Cause they know where you live and they've seen what ya drive
And they say they gonna put one in your helmet
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Them dirty boys turn your pound cake to red velvet

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