

# Call The Law (Ft. Janelle Monae)

## OutKast

Zora and Rooster under peach tree  
They K-I-S-S-I-N-G  
Wow first come the love  
Now then comes the marriage  
1-1-1 baby 2 baby 3 baby carriage babyWelcome to my world  
Oceans vs. mountains  
(Welcome to her world  
Oceans versus mountains)  
Call me the poor girl  
Cause I love to fight them  
(Call her the poor girl  
Cause she loves to fight them)  
I'm quite sweet  
If you take the time to get to know me  
Deep down my heart rattles around  
Like a bone lost deep inside  
See I'd like to fall in love  
But not that type of guyyou got my clouds on fire  
We're tightrope walking  
And the world's the wire  
Remember kissing on Broadway  
You'll die  
I was bein' your baby  
And ticking your tock in yo' clock  
See we done jumped the broom  
And now you're no good  
And I was dreaming about children  
Emily and, oh darling baby  
With the daddy's eyes  
And it meant so much to me  
(It meant so much to me)  
And I needed your good love  
Baby how could you just go  
And change it all  
You turned my spring to fall  
I needed you, you know  
But when the love is gone  
It's time to goIf you don't think I mean it  
Then you'll feel it when I'm gone

I said I'm done, enough of your love  
I said I'm done, enough of your love  
I'm up until 3 o'clock in the morning  
While you party until the dawning  
I said I'm done, enough of your love  
I said I'm done, enough of your love  
Darlin', ain't no feeling left  
It's just the killin' oh  
Just grab my gun and let's go out  
Just grab my gun and let's go out  
It ain't no fool for love  
It's just this burnin' got me reelin'  
Call the law and hold the applause  
Call the law and hold the applause  
Oh baby, its mo baby, workin on the 6  
We was only in our teens  
Our dreams was simplistic  
Jumped the broom  
But it seems I tripped  
I must have slipped  
After exchanging of the rings  
These things, you give me lip  
But not the kissing of the bride  
The dipping of the groom  
The shit that make a nigga  
Up and leave up out a room  
More like "boohoo" then Boo  
"Fuck who?" then "fuck you too"  
(Fucking bitch) kids, cover them ears  
It appears that your mama want drama We need a comma  
Or some space between words  
For better or for worse  
This is not what I deserve  
The worst that I can take  
Actually I want the cake and eat it too And plus your plate  
But wait now,  
Don't you get the house kids cars  
Everything we built together was ours  
Now it's all yours!  
That's hard it's all yours,  
Good God!If you don't think I mean it  
Then you'll feel it when I'm gone  
I said I'm done, enough of your love  
I said I'm done, enough of your love  
I'm up until 3 o'clock in the morning  
While you party until the dawning

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    It's just this burnin' got me reelin'  
    Call the law and hold the applause  
Call the law and hold the applause You coming home (Zora)  
    But the birds are gone (Zora is that a pistol?)  
With they sad songs (What you goin' to do with that?)  
    They showing off (C'mon baby put the gun down)  
        But they might be wrong (Shitting me!)  
    I really wish you could change baby  
    (Well if my best ain't good enough  
        I don't know what to tell ya)  
        Reclaim your throne  
        (I'm the king of this castle)  
        Down here in the darkness  
(C'mon baby hold up!) If you don't think I mean it  
    Then you'll feel it when I'm gone  
I said I'm done, enough of your love  
I said I'm done, enough of your love  
I'm up until 3 o'clock in the morning  
    While you party until the dawning  
I said I'm done, enough of your love  
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    Just grab my gun and let's go out  
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    It's just this burnin' got me reelin'  
    Call the law and hold the applause  
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Songwriters

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Published by

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Other patents pending.