

# Slum Beautiful

## Outkast

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Slum beautiful, driving I plum crazy  
Slum beautiful, soul, but so amazing They don't know, but I do though  
Baby my darling you make me loose composure  
Fragments of a million me  
Scattered across the floor to a certain degree  
Where I had to give your mama call  
And thank her for spending time with your daddy  
For all its worth, girl what's your frequency  
And can I come there frequently Slum beautiful, driving I plum crazy  
Slum beautiful, soul, but so amazing What I like to do most is spit this game like sports announcers  
And will pity pat them hoez down like a gentlemen club bouncer  
Ounce of killa dilla, be making my game more flagrant  
And once I done had some cuervo 'bout six shots I'm nothin to play wit  
Like plug sockets and babies, possums, raccoons, and rabies  
Maybe lady luscious oba kaybee so they say thee  
An old school playa pimp type ass nigga like tony mercedes  
And will work every last muscle off in your body like billy blanky  
Hanky panky, where did you get your gold grill cause it's banging  
And I like then redhot fila straight from walters off the chain  
Fuck them bouige bitches they don't know nothin 'bout you  
'cause you push a big black buick, so fresh, so clean on them trues  
Slum beautiful you's the would to me, shawty I dig ya  
And I'm loving the way them jordache got a bear hug on your figure  
You my nigga, nigga Slum beautiful, driving I plum crazy  
Slum beautiful, soul, but so amazing Look at you, unbelievably, brilliant beautiful you  
You're looking deliciously divine darling you really and truly do  
The very thought of has got me running at the speed of love  
Exploring everything about you from the ground to the god above  
Suddenly I started dreaming, traveling in time so fast  
I could almost taste outer space  
I saw the face of god and looked like you and me too  
Hello, I'm the man that god made you for

Profound don't think, okay let's put this poetry in motion  
I'm shining simply because mother earth I'm your son  
Our entire circumference engulfed in emotion  
Slum beautiful, driving I plum crazy  
Slum beautiful, soul, but so amazing I don't know but, it seem like uh, your daddy must have gave you  
A teaspoon of honey every night before you went to bed  
Or was it a pack of now & later's cause  
You're the sweetest thing on my head  
And I'd like to say that I'd love to  
Make love to every molecule of you  
And if you want to spontaneously combust  
That's what we'll do in unison

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