Call the Law (feat. Janelle MonÃ;e)

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 applauseOh 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

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 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 I said I'm done, enough of your love Darlin', ain't no feeling left It's just the killin' oh

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Songwriters

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Other patents pending.

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