

Big Boi, Mama Told Me (Feat. Kelly Rowland)

- Big Boi
- Kelly

As the world shakes unharmed
Twan,
calm in the middle of the storm bomb
Flow tsunami, ring the alarm
Big Boi for dummies come and get some
Uhh, wisdom, like yo back teeth
Or get the fuck on, like some bad chi

Negative energy not tolerated
You all about a dollar and I'm exonerated

Freefalling, Tom Petty heartbreaker

Living legend, rap scholar, art major
Cause I make major art
Like Beethoven, Van Gogh, or Mozart so don't start
Around these parts we reign supreme

And stay Krispy Kreme clean

Blue jeans, Jordans
Number 3's, that's important

[Kelly Rowland]

Be careful how you play your cards (My mama told me)
Be true to self and you'll go far (That's what mama told me)
Try not to break too many hearts (That's what mama told me)
I always knew I'd be a star (That's what mama told me)

Mama used to say take your time
Well I'm a pickpocket when I design rhymes

Every little step I take like Bob Brown

It's so profound that when I throw those nouns
We gon' get low low down until we get back up
Everything gravy, taters mashed up

You know I keep a full plate
And a full thing of hot ones, throw away 38's
But everything's straight, Bleed, shit
I got everything I can need
Me, boy, I'm everything you can't see
Like three blind mice, on the chase of some great cheese
And Cheddar Man say he got some great trees
Say he serve me and my nigga Three G

Butt tees, Jordans, number 5, you niggas boring

[Kelly Rowland]

Cause I travel like a rocket, I do
Mind riddle every socket for you
I sway on the edge of the lightning
Magnetic, can't stop
Just floating won't drop
I slip (I slip) I slide (I slide)
Back up the ride
I skippin' every mountaintop
I'm reachin' for the highest high

