

# Outkast, Da Art Of Storytellig' (Part 2)

[Andre Benjamin]

Yea yea yea yeah yah yo  
Baby did you hear that yea baby I heard it too  
Look out the window golly the sky is electric blue  
Mamma Earth is dyin and cryin because of you  
Rainin cats and jackles all shackles disintegrate, to residue  
Silly mortals haven't a clue  
as to what the fuck is goin on  
I'm on the telephone, dialin the Dungeon  
&quot;Hello?&quot; This Dre, bring the MP and the SP  
Meet me at the center of the earth and travel carefully  
Baby grab the baby cause baby it ain't much time  
Mamma Earth is tossin and turnin and that's our sign  
Omega Nigga IFO's are landin in Decatur  
Hope I'm not over your head but if so you will catch on later  
Play the track, guess she could not take it anymo'  
Rapin her heavenly body like a hoe, coochie so'  
from niggaz constantly fuckin her never lovin her never showin  
appreciation bustin nuts in her face when they done

[Big Boi]

The sky is fallin nobody ballin they done gave back they guns  
for some tickets to the playoffs but the Hornets they won  
Nigga we SLUM, kept all the guns, I gotta protect my family  
I drove the biggest thing at the house  
cause I knew they'd try to ram me, but I'm stabbing  
Makin a path on expressways, the best way I know how  
Up in the sky, East-West, no clouds  
Him comin now, fuck that money now, I ask my honey how  
she feeling and is Jordan okay, yeah yeah she's chillin  
We should be in the Dungeon shortly  
Ain't nobody on they porch see  
Approachin the final exit  
I'm thinkin I see four horsies but I don't though  
Nigga you WON'T know, until it's on ya  
I put that on my dope boys from A-Town to California  
All the weed smell like ammonia  
but at the Dungeon I know they smokin  
Writin the raps and doin the beats to make this last recording  
Fuck abortion, I got in the booth to run the final portion  
The beat was very dirty and the vocals had distor-TION [echoes]

[sung in a low voice over and over]

All's well, nothing's well