

Outkast, Fat Boy

I came into this world high as a bird
From second hand cocain powder
i know it sounds absurd
I never tooted but its in my veins
While the rest of the country bungies off bridges
Without no snap back
and bitches they say they need that
To shake they fannies in the ass clubs
they go the other route
turn each other out
burn each other out
where a bonified nigga like me
can't even get no back rub these days
ain't that bleak on they part
but let me hold it down
cause they shut you down
when you speak from your heart
now that's hard
while we rantin and ravin bout gats
nigga they made them gats
they got some shit that'll blow out our backs
from where they stay at

Chorus:

Ooooh, I fear the battle's just begun
Ooooh, though we're here someday we will be gone
so i'm hopin, wishin, prayin
to keep my faith in you, in you
(yo, yo, yo in background)
I'm fascinated by the way yo
nipples peak at me through yo blouse
freaky me, freaky you
can't help but be aroused
'scuse me lord less for thinkin
but that's the way we was brought up
sneakin to watch playboy at night
we all must be caught up in worldly ways
Chemistry between boys and girls
is alot like when we went to the woods
and laid with the squirrels
durin P.E., we'd be
exploring each others privates
hunchin with all our clothes on
until we felt excited then, aaaah
oh now its on from here on out
put yo hands in the atmosphere
if you know what i'm talkin bout
now if two hearts done walk on out
and i see you on the next song
they call it horny

Because its devilish
now see we dead wrong

Chorus

People don't know the stress i'm dealing with day to day
Speakin about the feeling i'm possessing for Rene
Mopin around and wondering where she stay
saw her last that she lay
give it another day i say
but the lord he taketh away
now give it back lawd
cause that's like backboards without the rims
me and my auntie was tight like southwest
before the pinks moved in
like the niggas that owned the ligour store
crack cocaine, pimps and whores

livin up on this earth
before a nigga like daddy was born
but they makin a scene
that my music and crime are a team
but i'm speakin the truth not dreams
so what in the fuck they mean
my lyrics ain't clean
Chorus