

Outkast, Peaches (Intro)

Yeahh.. mmm mm mmm

That shit sho feel good

Hey playa, dis Peaches

Comin back at ya one mo gen, wit a big whayssup

Break out your black low, and your booms phone

As I send it out one more time

For East Pointe, College Park, Decatur, and the SWATS

We got that Southernplayalisticadillacfunkymuzik for yo' trunk

And it's fat like herringbone, and tight like nap booty

So let me take you deep, straight to the point

Cause it ain't nuttin but King Shit, all day, eryday