

# Outkast, Southernplayalisticadillacmuzik

[Big Boi]

Well its the M I crooked letter comin around the South  
Rollin straight hammers and vogues in that old Southern slouch  
Please, ain't nothin but incense in my atmosphere  
I'm bendin corners in my 'llac boi, cause that's how we be rollin here  
Deep, the slang is in effect because it's Georgia  
Kicking the khakis and Adidas  
packin yo' heaters cause you 'sposed to, cousin  
Catfish and grits is how my flow flow  
Rollin steady in that caddy but them 50 bottles got to go  
See Juice and gin used to be my friend, from the begin  
And now i'm just a player sippin sauce, every now and then  
To catch a buzz like a bumble bee  
Niggaz who tried to fuck with me  
Get sprayed like raid cause it ain't nothin see

[Andre]

My heat is in the trunk along with that quad knock  
No my heart don't pump no Kool-Aid  
Jump and you'll get you sprayed  
Hooray yo block the one and only OutKast  
Many a nigga fallin fast and  
I continue blastin, swiftly  
Quickly, they ain't gon' get me, got somethin fo' em  
The devil up in yo grill and you still don't even know' em  
Show'em, who's the ok  
Like collard greens and whole eggs  
I got soul, thats somethin that you ain't got  
That's why yo style is ro-ten,  
Stop in the land of ATL  
Where nothin but pimps, fully equiped  
Quick to make a sale, swell  
Swollen got my pockets, business boomin like rockets  
Folks try to stop it but they know that it's that...

(Chorus)

Its that sSutherplayalisticcaddilac funky music  
Now players if you choose it  
You better make sure you don't abuse it  
We gonna get cha hiiiighh, hiiiighhh

[Andre]

Time to drop these bows, like Dusty Rhodes  
Then I yell ho  
We knockin em off they feet like a Southern hustler supposed to do  
I's in the house, house like, a joint is lit fo my kin folks  
And all the niggaz that was down, since we been broke  
Takin em deeper than a submarine  
So scream when you hear the team of two  
My crew be thick as two fat hoes sittin off in a Brougham  
I'm packin my tag backwards if you want to be actin wrong  
Word is bond like super glue  
Its funky like poopa scoop  
And every word I say you can true

[Big Boi]

Well okey dokey KastOut  
I swear to God I got the highest boomin cadillac  
The expialalistic coupe de ville  
Can you handle that you rat  
I take my time cruisin round the city malls  
And under my seat for you suckers its your final curtain call  
The one two to the guage p-u-m-p  
You want to do a jack, I heat the barrel til it's empty, get me

See i get friendly gettin in where i fit  
Organized is on the track with the southernplayalistic shit  
So copy my slang and bite my shit  
But don't try gafflin me  
Cause sleepin you'll get served with some Southern hospitality

(Chorus)

[Big Boi]  
Well Southernplayalisticadillac music has been laid  
I may wait for all the ... be rolling like that today hoes  
So back up off get up on it if you want it cha'll  
Looking for hoes and snitches was my thing on player's ball yup  
So now I step, rather walk with the pimp  
While my niggas are at East Pointe  
with that College Park hemp smoke style  
Is how I wanna end it on this track  
so I pass it to my partner and step back up in my Cadillac

[Andre]  
Step up in my shoes you crews sitting on Trues  
And Vogues for the hoes only when we rollin through  
Atlanta skies be blue  
The sun is beamin it seemin  
That i glisten, rather gleaming  
20/20 got me leaning to the side  
Full of pride, now ain't that somethin  
I'm dippin into your hood  
This ain't braile, but i'm bumpin  
Thumpin out the roaches  
Dungeon if ya'll missed it  
Big Gimp, Goodie MOB, PA, Outkast  
Southernplayalistic

(Chorus 3X)