

# Outkast, Spaghetti Junction

Yeah Yeah  
Yes Spaghetti Junction  
Yes yes  
Elope ski slopes  
(coughs) ahh  
Damn  
Yeah  
Check this out

[Andre 3000]  
Niggas elope wit ski slopes and fall like avalanches  
Tootin like it's cool being fooled and i can't just  
Sit around and watch those snow membranes flame  
My ends is loose and you can't stop that rain  
When it starts to fall

[Big Boi]  
Lookin like Ms. Pacman ???? and cat man  
I'm speaking about these pros cause you know nothing bout that man  
The nigga the B-I-G is high in flight like value jet  
You thinking about the B team cause my end is never met  
Nigga

[Andre 3000]  
Black man white man Jew man ain't no joke  
Remember when me and my cousin used to sit up on the porch  
And talk about when we get older now we up against the ropes  
Yeah they kickin niggas door down cause it ain't no dope  
On the streets

[Big Boi]  
And a quarter of time to feed me  
That's all a nigga like me need  
Talking about that Southern sess now you all up in that mess  
But never shall you test and never shall you quit  
Running up on me with that fuck shit will get you nothing but hell

[Chorus:]  
Be careful where you roam cause you might not make it home  
\*Whispers\* junction junction  
Don't you dare ever get lost cause you get caught up in that sauce  
\*Whispers\* junction junction  
To all ya playas play ya tims and ya hustlas wit ya rims  
Macks and Pimps live on the outside of the corners that you've been  
Y'all Yes yes yes Uh  
\*Whispers\* Junction Junction

[Big Boi]  
Well I'm drinking up on yak while I'm dippin off in that 'lac ('lac)  
The junkies around my way are always smokin up on that crack (crack)  
Lay them college park hoes flat on they back  
Living the life of pimps steadily making this paper stack  
Niggas don't understand the master plan coming to earn man  
Till they start kickin the door in then we ready to blast  
Them out (out) like planes (planes) that's bout to crash  
So mayday Maytrain knock em up off they ass  
Boy

[Andre 3000]  
We struggle like fat hoes just to get things that ??  
People got we forgot they always gonna keep a plot  
Right up they sleeve you won't believe they decieve  
Like weak theives can't break in your crib and leave and they built like two  
So ???? and then i'm straight

And they drove ???? see my folks can't cover three I's  
We wise to the fact so we attack wit what we know  
Heaven is the only good life so what you strivin fo

[Chorus]

[Big Boi]

Uh check this shit out though uh well  
Well I flip flops and football socks  
A nigga be rockin the mic like birthdays  
Lil Jon and Sirsce so why you worth-ay  
I'm callin yo ass a flaw pimp yappin about this crew you run wit  
Bankhead bouncing to that dumb shit so what mo can you come wit

[Andre 3000]

Yeah they can bite but cannot be us  
They can come and pick up little slang but cannot see us  
You ought to be ashamed trying to fit in my adidas  
So Run like DMC like you don't know you got no heater

[Big Boi]

Well we zippin around the corner in that golden stankin lincoln  
Got my heat up under my seat in case the junkies tryin to take it  
Pullin the pistol on another black man was never the plot  
But sometimes a brother will shoot for wealth and try to take my spot

[Andre 3000]

Well they come like black stallions in the night  
You see around four or five that's when they figure the time is right  
That's when you good and sleep  
I couldn't sleep until I seen em wit my own eyes  
Till they come over the hill supried

[Chorus]