

Outkast, Speedballin'

Heyy-yo, hey-yo, we speedballin..

[andre 3000]

Livin by the grace of god
At the pace of the devil life is hard, we speedballin
With no time to waste
The trouble tends to weeble wobble over the base, we speedballin
Nose wanna blow out steam
So make some f**kin noise if you know what I mean, we speedballin ha
But if you don't you won't
You'll end up in your trouble while the fury of funk, we speedballin

Uhh, uhh, yeah sucka we're speedballin ballin ballin ballin
Yeah, uhh, we speedballin ballin ballin
Uhh, yeah we speedballin ballin ballin
Uhh, uhh uhh, yeah we speedballin
Ballin ballin ballin ballin ballin ballin
Ballin ballin uhh, we speedballin
Yeah, woo! yeah, uhh

Mama think I'm on that blow
Cause anything over marijuana fa sho, we speedballin, huh
If I could just come down
But when I do come down I don't like how it sound, we speedballin, hoo
The pitcher all on the mound
Thowin fastballs with a curve, the nerve of speedballin, ha
Some niggaz serve to live
Some niggaz live to serve not a f**k who they give, we speedballin, ha

Ha, yeah, woo we speedballin ballin
Yeah, can y'all feel that? uhh we speedballin ballin ballin
Ha, c'mon! yeah we speedballin what?
Yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

My god, my heart, my start, my saviour, my soul
My end, my friend, my sin now when can I go?
If you can hear me now then make me move
Stank-ya, I like it like that, I'm in yo' groove

Yeah! yeah! entire world, uhh!
Yeah! yeah! yeah! de-caaaaaaaa-turrrrr, woo we speedballin
Uhh, yeah, yeah, a.t.!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
Uhh, yeah, new york we speedballin ballin ballin
Woo, yeah, uh uhh we speedballin
L.aaaaaaaaaaaaa! woo, woo we speedballin
Woo, woo woo, woo, woo woo, uh uh uh uh we speedballin
Oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh
Yeah yeah woo woo we speedballin

What? ha, what? woo woo, we speedballin

..

Hoo-ver, can't rock and roll no more
Hoo-ver, can't rock and roll no more
Hoo-ver, can't rock and roll no more
Hoo-ver, can't rock and roll no more

[big boi]

Nigga wanna think these boys don't blow
Hoe you see them snortin them coke
Chaos still don't give you a hoe
Maybe you think the music is low

Maybe you say, the niggaz is wack
If he asks, want some crack
If you do that, you never come back
Back to life, reality black
Pump pump pump pump pump the brakes
Analyze shit got down to stakes
Take a shortcut tryin to win the race
Whatchu gonna do when you step in the place?
At a player's place, nigga takin my time
What he gon' say when I freak the rhyme?
How you gon' deal when's it heat tonight?
Buck buck buck nigga on the run
Niggafied cause we still on the grind in the trap for the dope boys
Speedballin freefallin in my own moon and my own zone
Boy life is short gonna suck it up
Arsty-fartsy nigga f**k it up
Down in the trenches, press your luck
Assed out like you ain't no butt, nigga what?

My soul is burnin, about to catch fire!
I'm overheated, about to catch fire-hah!
I can't help myself, I'm on fire!
Ha ha ha ha
My soul is burnin, about to catch fire!
I'm overheated, about to catch fire-hah!
I can't help myself, I'm on fire! I'm on fire!
Ahh good god!
My soul is burnin, about to catch fire!
I'm overheated, about to catch fire-hah!
I can't help myself, I'm on fire!
..ah good lord, my soul is burnin, about to catch fire!
I'm overheated, about to catch fire-hah!
I can't help myself, I'm on fire!
I'm on fire! {*music fades out*}