

Outcast, Rosa Parks

Hook

Ah ha hush that fuss/Everybody move to the back of the bus/Do you wanna bump and slump with u
make the club get crunk

Big Boi

Many a day has passed, the night has gone by/ But still I find the timeto put the bump off in your ey
Like great day, me and my nigga decite to take the back way/ Westabbing every city then we head
what do we do for ya/ Bull doggin hoes like them Georgetown Hoyas/
Boy you sounding silly, thank myBrougham aint sittin pretty/Doing
doughnuts round your suckas like them circles around titties Damn
we the committee gone burn it down/ But us gone bust you in the
mouth with the chorus now

Hook

Andr Benjamin

I met a gypsy and she hipped me to some life game/To stimulate then activate
the left and right brain/ Said baby boy youre only funky as your last cut/ Youfocus on the past your
that one to die to/ I try to just throw it at you determine your own adventure/
Andre, got to her station heres my destination/ she got off the bus, theconversation lingered in my l
my favorite group aint comin wit it/ But im witcha you cause you probable goin
through it anyway/But anyhow when in doubt, went on out and bought it/
Cause I thought it would be jammin, but examine all the flawsky-wawsky/
Awfully, sad and its costly, but thats all she wrote/ And I hope I never have
to float in that boat/ Up shit creek its weak is the last qote/ That I want to hear
when im goin down when alls said and done/ And we got a new joe in town/
When the record player get to skippin and slowin down/All yawlcan say isthem niggas earned that

Hook