

# Outkast, Elevators

[Andre]

One for the money yes uhh two for the show  
A couple of years ago on Headland and Delowe  
Was the start of somethin' good  
Where me and my nigga rodes the MARTA, through the hood  
Just tryin' to find that hookup  
Now everyday we look up at the ceiling  
Watchin ceiling fans go around tryin to catch that feelin  
off instrumental, had my pencil, and plus my paper  
We caught the 86 Lithonia headed to Decatur  
Writing rhymes tryin' to find our spot off in that light  
Light off in that spot, knowin' that we could rock  
Doin the hole in the wall clubs, this shit here must stop  
Like freeze, we makin' the crowd move but we not makin no G's  
And that's a nono

[Big Boi]

Yeah, uhh, check it  
Ahh one two, ahh one two dope niggas  
in the Cadillac they call us went from Player's Ball to ballers  
Puttin' the South up on the map was like Little Rock to bangin  
Niggas say motherfuck that playin, they payin'  
We stayin' layin vo-cals, locals done made it with them big boys  
up in thdis industry, Outkast yea dem niggas they makin big noise  
Over a million sold to this day, niggas that take it lightly  
Ninety-six gon be that year that all y'all playa haters can bite me  
...around this bitch

Hook (2x)

Me and you, your momma and your cousin too  
Rollin' down the strip on vogues  
Comin' up slammin' Cadillac doors

[Big Boi]

Back in the day when I was younger, hunger  
Lookin to fill me belly with that Rally's, bullshit, pull shit  
off like it was supposed to be pulled  
Full as a tick I was, stoned like white boys  
Smokin' them white golds before them blunts got krunk, chunky asses  
passes gettin' thrown like Hail Mary's and they lookin' like Halle Berry  
So so fine, intertwined, but we ain't sippin' wine  
We's just chillin', I'm the rabid villain, and I'm so high  
Smokin' freely, me Lil B, Greet, Mon and Shug  
And my little brother James, things changed in the hood  
where I live at, them rats know, mama I want to sing but  
Mama I want to trick, and mama I'm suckin dick, now  
We movin' on up in da world like elevators  
Me and the crew we pimps like eighty-two  
Me and you like Tony Toni Tone  
Like this Eastpointe and we gone

Hook (2x)

[Andre]

Got stopped at the mall the other day  
Heard a call from the other way  
that I just came from, some nigga was sayin' sumpin  
talkin' bout "Hey man, you remember me from school?"  
Naw not really but he kept smilin' like a clown  
facial expression' lookin silly  
And he kept askin' me, what kind of car you drive, I know you paid  
I know y'all got buku of hoes from all them songs that y'all done made  
And I replied that I had been goin' through tha same thing that he had  
True I got more fans than the average man but not enough loot to last me  
to the end of the week, I live by the beat like you live check to check  
If you don't move yo foot then I don't eat, so we like neck to neck  
Yes we done come a long way like them Slim ass cigarettes  
from Virginia, this ain't gon' stop so we just gonna continue  
Hook (repeat till end)

