Outkast (feat. Cee-Lo (Goodie Mob)), In Due Tim

[Chorus]

You just keep your faith in me

Don't act impatiently

You'll never get where you need to be

In due time

Even when things go slow

Hold on and don't let go

I'll give you what I ow

In due time

[Verse One:]

When that * be thinkin of cruisin'

The Braves cap is to the side

Thinkin' the police gon' pull me over

With this * off in my ride

So I hide the brick of weed

Under the arm rest, under the leather

Thinkin' of startin ways

To make my life a little better

Then the dope peddler

Never pay no * taxes

Takin a chunk up out my check

And makin my rhymes just look like practice

Buyin' clothing, Range Roving

With my folks

Don't speak about the Dirty South

My crew ain't bout no jokes

I know some people don't like the way we flow

Because they envy

They talkin bout they * my *

And that they could have been me

You lookin to be that butterfly

Without the caterpillar

Take your time and do it right

Cause you gon make it

I swear my

Or collapse 1

Falling a victim to your greed boy

Your looking to be Big Willie

But ou're still a seed boy

The information in my skull

Be pokin' some of ya'll on the shoulder

But on the other side of the fence

They got * breakin' boulders

For quick money

[Bridge]

Struggle is just a part of my day

Many obstachave been placed in my way

I know the only reason that I make it through

Is because I never stop believing in you

Some people wonder why we're here in the 1st place

They can't believe because they ain't never seen your face

But even when you pray, the next day you gotta try

Can it wait 4 nobody 2 come down out the sky

You've got to realize that the world's a test

You can only do your best and let him do the rest

You've got your life, you've got your health

So quit procrastinating and push it yourself

You've got to realize that the world's a test

You can only do your best and let him do the rest

You've got your life, you've got your health

So quit procrastinating

[Verse 2:]

Who said good folks is not supposed to die

The same * that said * is not supposed to cry

United States giving out milk and cheese to pacify I'm sure they got a cure 4 A.I.D.S., but yet it's classified You wonder why I spit the truth and not 2 make no dough To make a differencefo' this * up and blow In piece, I could thinkof many reasons Only when * is going bad you want to holla Jesus I pledge allegiance, they got my knuckles bleeding From crawling, got these * thinkin they ballin' When they isn't, don't take my word, there's * off in prison That will tell yo, that's locked up 4 a long time and won't sell you No flex, so congregation will turn you text, To the book of OutKast, chapter 2, verse 1 The 1st 1, that make me jump up and make a joyful noise You'se OutKasted, meaning you now have a choice like that [Chorus: repeat 2x]