

Outkast (feat. Janelle Monae), Call The Law

[Big Boi]

Zora and Rooster under peachtree

They K-I-SS-I-N-G

Wow first came he love

Now then comes the marriage

1-1-1 baby 2 baby 3 baby carriage baby

[Janelle Monae]

Welcome to my world oceans vs. mountains

(welcome to her world oceans versus mountains)

Call me the poor girl cause I love to fight them

(call her the poor girl cause she loves to fight them)

I'm quite sweet

If you take the time to get to know me

Deep down my heart riles around

Like a bone lost deep inside

See I'd like to fall in love but

Not that type of guy

Oohwee you got my clouds on fire

We're tight rope walking and the world's the wire

Remember kissin on Broadway you die

I was bein your baby and tickin your tock and yo clock

See we done jumped the broom and now you know I'm good

And I was dreamin bout children Emily and

Oh darling baby with the daddy's eyes

And it meant so much to me (it meant so much to me)

And I needed your good love

Baby how could you just go and

Change it all you turned my spring to fall

I needed you you know

But when the love is gone it's time to go

[Chrous - Janelle Monae]

If you don't think I mean it

Then you'll feel it when I'm gone

I said I'm done enough of your love

I said I'm done enough of your love

I'm up til 3 o'clock in the morning

While you party up til the dawning

I said I'm done enough of your love

I said I'm done enough of your love

Darlin' ain't no feelin left it's just the killin

Oh... just grab my gun and lets go out

Just grab my gun and let's go out

It ain't no room for love it's just this burnin

Got me reelin

Call the law and hold the applause

Call the law and hold the applause

[Big Boi]

Oh baby its mo baby its workin on the 6

We was only in our teens I dreamed for simplistic

Jumped the broom but it seems I tripped I must have slipped

After exchanging of the rings these things you give me lip

But not the kissing of the bride the dipping of the groom

The shit that make a nigga up and leave up out a room

More like "boohoo" then "boo" "fuck you" and "fuck you too"

(Fuckin bitch) Kids cover them ears

It appears that ya mama want drama we need a comma

Or some space between words for better or for worse

This is not what I deserve the worse that I can take

Actually I want the cake and eat it too and plus yo plate

But wait now.. Don't you get the house kids cars

Everything we built together was ours now it's all yours

Thats hard... It's all yours... Good God!

[Chorus - Janelle Monae]

[Janelle Monae & (Big Boi)]

You comin home (Zora)
But the birds are gone (Zora is that a pistol?)
With they sad songs (What you fin' to do wit that?)
They showin off (C'mon baby put the gun down)
But they might be wrong (Shittin me!)
I really wish you could change baby (well if my best ain't good enough
I don't know what to tell ya)
Reclaim your throne (I'm the king of this castle)
Down here in the darkness (c'mon baby hold up!)
[Chorus - Janelle Monae]