

# Outkast, Happy Valentine's Day

[Intro: Andre 3000]

My name is Cupid Valentino, the modern day Cupid  
And I just want to say one thing

[Verse 1: Andre 3000]

Happy Valentine's Day

Every day the 14th!

I don't think y'all heard me!

I just wanna say Happy Valentine's Day!

Every day the 14th!

Can y'all dig that?

Now when arrows don't penetrate, see

Cupid grabs the pistol (Uh, yeah, now, now lookie here!)

And he shoots straight for your heart

And when he won't miss you!

That's alright 'cause y'all won't believe in me anyways

But..

[Hook: Joi & "Skreechy Peachy" (Andre 3000)]

Ya won't believe in me, but you would fancy

leprechauns or groundhogs

No thank you, Easter Bunny!

(There's all this talk about Santa Claus, but see

love will rule reign supreme)

[Verse 2: Andre 3000]

Happy Valentine's Day

Every day the 14th! (You got it!)

When Cupid knocks at your door

You can't ignore me!

There's no need to run!

So, Happy Valentine's Day (Hey!)

Every day the 14th!

I may have it all wrong, see

If you know what loves mean, well

Well, somebody tell me!

'Cuz they just don't believe in me!

[Hook: Joi & "Skreechy Peachy" (Andre 3000)]

Ya' won't believe in me, but you would fancy

leprechauns or groundhogs

No thank you, Easter Bunny!

(There's so much fuss about Santa Claus, but see

Cupid will not be defeated!)

[Verse 3: Andre 3000]

Happy Valentine's Day

Every day the 14th!

Now I know your hearts have grown cold

And that bothers me

Now I understand 'cause I use to be a bad boy in my day

I know you're trying to protect your lil' feelings

but you can't run away

Oooh ooh!

[Hook: Joi & "Skreechy Peachy" (Andre 3000)]

Ya' won't believe in me, but you would fancy..

(Hey! Don't you supposed to be some kind of player or something?)

Bunny!

[Talking: Andre 3000]

Well keep on runnin', player

'Cause I got my good shoes on

And I got 'em tied up tight

So, you're going to find out tonighttttttt!

[Verse 4: Andre 3000]

Got a sweet lil' darling back in my corner

Below I know I love her, but act like I don't want her

Surrounded by the lonely, but yet feel like a loner

Could be an organ donor

The way I give up my heart, but

Never know because - shit, I never tell her!  
Ask me about my feelings I'd holla' that it's irrela'  
I don't get myself caught up in the Jello gella'  
And puddin' pops, that others opt to call falling in love, but  
For the record, have you ever rode a horse?  
Would I like for you to take me to Pluto?  
I said, &quot;Of course!&quot;  
But if you ain't a sweetie indeedy, I won't endorse  
Hans Solo till I'm hit by the bullet, so may the force  
Be with you, and I'll hit you when better time permits  
For now, give me examples of why you're the shit!  
But how am I to know with the profession that I'm in?  
And if you do not know me, then how could you be my friend?  
[Chorus: Andre 3000, Joi, and &quot;Skreechy Peachy&quot;]  
Happy Valentine's, Happy Valentine's  
Happy Valentine's Day, Happy Valentine's Day  
[Continue Chorus until fade]