Outkast, In Due Time

(feat. Cee-Lo (Goodie Mob))

[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 difference o' 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]