

# Tightrope

Janelle Monáe

Monae and Leftfoot

Whoaaa  
Another day  
I take your pain away

Some people talk about ya  
Like they know all about ya  
When you get down they doubt ya  
And when you tippin on the scene  
Yeah they talkin' bout it  
Cause they can't tip all on the scene with ya  
Talk about it  
T-t-t-talk bout it  
When you get elevated,  
They love it or they hate it  
You dance up on them haters  
Keep getting funky on the scene  
While they jumpin' round ya  
They trying to take all your dreams  
But you can't allow it

Cause baby whether you're high or low  
Whether you're high or low  
You gotta tip on the tightrope  
T-t-t-tip on the tightrope

Whether you're high or low  
Baby whether you're high or low  
You got to tip on the tightrope  
Now let me see you do the tightrope  
And I'm still tippin' on it

See I'm not walkin' on it  
Or tryin to run around it  
This ain't no acrobatics  
You either follow or you lead, yeah  
I'm talkin' bout you,  
I'll keep on blaming the machine, yeah  
I'm talkin' bout it,  
T-t-t-talkin' bout it  
I can't complain about it  
I gotta keep my balance  
And just keep dancin on it  
We gettin funky on the scene  
Yeah you know about it  
Like a star on the screen  
Watch me tip all on it

Then baby whether I'm high or low  
Baby whether you're high or low  
You gotta tip on the tightrope  
Yeah, tip on the tightrope  
Baby, baby, baby  
Whether you're high or low  
Baby whether you're high or low  
Tip on the tightrope

Baby let me see you tight rope  
And I'm still tippin' on it

Big Boi

You gotta keep your balance or you fall into the gap  
It's a challenge but I manage cause I'm cautious with the strap  
Do damage to your cabbage that a doctor cannot patch  
See bot you don't want no friction like the back of a mathbook  
Daddy Fat Stacks will fold you and your MacBook  
Close shows, shut you down before we gon' go backwards  
Act up, and whether we high or low we gonna get back-up  
Like the Dow Jones and Nasdaq  
Sorta like a thong in an butt crack  
Come on

I tip on alligators and little rattle snakers  
But I'm another flavor  
Something like a terminator  
Ain't no equivocating  
I fight for what I believe  
Why you talkin' bout it  
S-s-she's talkin' bout it  
Some callin me a sinner  
Some callin me a winner  
I'm callin you to dinner  
And you know exactly what I mean  
Yeah I'm talkin bout you  
You can rock or you can leave  
Watch me tip without you

N-N-Now whether I'm high or low  
Whether I'm high or low  
I'm gonna tip on the tightrope  
Baby, baby, baby  
Whether I'm high or low  
High or low  
I got to tip on the tightrope  
Now baby tip on the tightrope

You can't get too high  
I said you can't get too low  
Cause you get too high  
No you'll surely be low  
1, 2, 3, Ho!

Yeah, yeah  
Now shut up, yeah  
Yeah, now put some voodoo on it  
Ladies and gentlemen the funkiest horn section in Metropolis  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, OH!  
We call that classy brass

Do you mind?  
If I play the ukulele  
Just like a little lady  
Do you mind?  
If I play the ukulele  
Just like a little lady  
As I play the ukulele  
If I play my ukulele  
Just like a little lady