

# Aquemini

OutKast

Even the sun goes down heroes eventually die  
Horoscopes often lie and sometimes "y"  
nothin' is for sure nothin' is for certain nothin' lasts forever  
But until they close the curtain  
it's him & I Aquemini

Now is the time to get on like Spike Lee said  
get on the bus go get your work  
and keep your beeper chirpin' is a must  
Is you on that dust or cornstarch  
familiar with that smack man  
The music is like that green stuff  
provided to you by sack man  
Pac man how in the fuck do you think we gon' do that man?  
Ridin' round Old National on 18's without no gat man  
I'm strapped man & ready to bust on any nigga like that man  
Me & my nigga we roll together like Batman & Robin  
we prayed together through hard times  
and swung hard when it was fitting  
But now we tappin' the brakes from all them corners  
that we be bending in Volkswagens & Bonneviles  
Chevrolets and Coupe De Villes  
If you ain't got no rims nigga don't get no wood grain  
steering wheel for real you can go on chill out & still build  
let your paper stack instead of going into overkill  
pay ya fuckin beeper bill bitch

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Twice upon a time there was a boy who died twice  
and lived happily ever after but that's another chapter  
live from home of the brave with dirty dollars  
& beauty parlors & baby bottles & bowling ball Impalas  
& street scholars that's majoring in culinary arts  
You know how to work bread cheese & dough  
from scratch but see the catch is you can get caught  
Know what ya sellin' what ya bought so cut that big talk  
Let's walk to the bridge now meet me halfway  
now you may see some children dead off in the pathway  
it's them poor babies walkin' slowly to the candy lady  
It's lookin' bad need some hope  
like the words maybe, if, or probably more than a hobby  
when my turntables get wobbly they don't fall  
I'm sorry y'all I often drift I'm talkin' gift  
so when it comes you never look the horse inside it's grill  
of course you know I feel like the bearer of bad news  
Don't want to be it but it's needed so what have you  
Now question is every nigga with dreads for the cause?  
Is every nigga with golds for the fall? Naw  
So don't get caught in appearance  
it's Outkast Aquemini another Black experience Okay

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The name is Big Boi Daddy Fat Sax  
the nigga that like them Cadillacs  
I stay down with these streets  
'cause these streets is where my folks at  
Better know that some say we pro-black boy we professional  
we missed a lot of church so the music is our confessional  
Get off the testicles & the nut sacks  
you bust a rhyme we bust back  
Get get back for real niggas that's out here tryin' to spit facts  
You hear dat can't come near dat maybe you need to quit  
because Aquemini is Aquarius & Gemini runnin' shit like this  
Yea yea yea yea

My mind warps and bends floats the wind count to ten  
meet the twin Andre Ben. welcome to the lion's den  
original skin many men comprehend  
I extend myself so you go out & tell a friend  
Sin all depends on what you believing in  
Faith is what you make it that's the hardest shit since MC Ren  
Alien can blend right on in wit' yo' kin  
look again 'cause I swear I spot one every now & then  
It's happenin' again wish I could tell you when  
Andre this is Andre y'all just gon' have to make amends

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