

Greetings, earthlings. Take me to your leader (Ooh Shit!)

D.E.E.P. you want to go D.E.E.P., I'll take ya D.E.E.P.  
You know you fucked up when you let my mind creep  
Deeper than the page of a book let me look  
You let me hit the stage, that's when I got my folks hooked like...  
(2x)

Deeper than deep dish, hammers and vogues  
Deeper fish in the O (cean)  
I got my gun, I'll stamp out like Coast Guards  
You boast hard, you'll get your salty ass crumbled like erb, word (hey man)  
You heard it here first with your master plan in reverse  
I ain't the one with the curse, so disperse, yes, catchin blades  
Niggaz catchin AIDS, niggaz gettin sprayed, niggaz on they way  
To a dead end, you won't catch me spreadin no white thighs  
I only see afro bitches up in my eyes  
I don't eat no beef and surely not no pork  
I used to drink that 8, but now I shove it down your throat  
Quote, 'If they kill they own folks, what you think they gonna do to you?'  
I'm Outkasted and claimin true  
Aimin two at your muthafuckin spine  
No, I make that three cuz I don't wanna hear you whine  
Swine, got my folks blind, like Stevie  
Me be, wonderin when I'm gonna see the end  
Andre 'gain slammin backs like King acts  
Over Organized tracks full of facts  
So you know that it's D.E.E.P.

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Well, you want me to get D.E.E.P., well then, I will  
What? What will happen if you shoot that nigga and don't kill  
He will come back and return like Lalah Hathaway  
Aimin for your skull, yeah I'm flexin on you that a way  
So if you pullin a tool, nigga you better use it  
Cuz if you're threatenin my life, better believe I'll be a fool with it  
I don't take no shit from nobody, I gots the Goodie Mo crew right beside of me  
Damn, no pain, no gain, some I'mma hurt you  
Breakin knees and elbows like I used to break my curfew  
My mama used to tell me if a nigga ever hit me  
Just to pick up the closest thing and knock the living shit out of he  
So if you run up, you get done up, I'mma end it  
Throw the gun up out the window, see the corner that I bent it  
It's just so simple when we get so D.E.E.P.  
Learn a lesson, pick up the album when it hits the streets like...

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No, I ain't never been pimped by the system  
That's because I ain't no slave  
Don't be tryin to sunbathe, never lived off in no cave  
Bloody old chap and in this head of mine is full of naps  
And the only thing I know is how to fuck and how to rap  
Y'all think I'm stupid cuz I shoots 'em up like cupid  
And if you gave me a basketball, I'll show you how to shoot it  
My head's polluted cuz I'm truly bobbin to the bottom  
If a pair of Jordan's came out, y'all figure that I got 'em  
But no I don't because I don't be havin fun  
The gold that I am wearin is really made out of bronze  
It weighs a ton and makin my neck turn green  
And I got a criminal record that will never come clean  
Oh, and it seems that I make babies like a rabbit  
And then never taking care of them has just become a habit  
I grab my tablet and get busy with the pen  
Y'all could not be just like me if y'all was my twin  
So you get mad and try to make me inferior  
You pissin me off, I'm in that ass like interior  
Oh, step in my Cadillac, let's ride through the hood  
Eh, why don't you roll that window down so you can see it real good  
And take a look at all the pimps and all the pushers and the players  
That's livin on a whim, thin ice and a prayer  
Oh and mayor, can I get a little backup  
Please don't let them pussy muthafuckas put that flag up  
But let me shut up cuz they say we need dough  
Whenever the fuck out record comes out in 1994  
Yeah, yes sir, it's like that  
Gonna take y'all deep, so go back

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I'm gettin D.E.E.P. like a prostitute's vagina  
And pimpin way mo' hoes than there's peoples out in China  
I roll that black Lac with the crust velvet interior  
Niggaz try to bite their shit, but their shit is inferior  
We rollin thick like the Pillsbury Doughboy  
And I don't give a damn, muthafucka cuz you know why  
The Caucus Mountains and the mutant gene  
You try to wipe a nigga like me slam up off the scene  
You hear me bastard, work a little bit faster  
Because of the shit that I done been through, I shall never call you master  
You D-E-V-I-L, the cave is where you dwell  
So stay up out the rain, it's beginning to smell like dog, yeah  
I wonder how you would react if you was in my shoes  
You'd probably shit your tightest draws cuz I got a solid fuse  
So what do you really wanna do when I get militant  
Thought I was a pimp, flip the script if you can' get with this  
They call me Big Boi, I be cappin with a big gun  
Run up on it if you want it, then you bite the big one, yeah  
Uh huh, can you deal with it, D-E-V-I-L

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