

# Hollywood Divorce

OutKast

Starts off like a small town marriage  
Lovely wife and life, baby carriage  
Now all the stars have cars, success of course  
But it ends in Hollywood divorce, Hollywood divorce

And I'm a start  
Yea, and I don't have to go to Hollywood  
'Cause Hollywood come through my neighborhood with cameras on  
I really think they're stealin from us like a sample song  
I really wish one day we'd take it back like Hammer's home  
The hurricane come and took my Louisiana home  
And all I got in return was a darn country song  
This whole country wrong  
What would you write if you just put a little ice on  
And cut your mic on  
But you don't even write songs  
But Hollywood make you spit like a python  
I meant Cobra, I'm so not sober  
I'm high like a Hollywood coffee or soda  
You can call me a roller  
Your grill's glistenin'  
Spent a hundred thousand on mine to feel different  
What's the real sense of it?  
Bling bling, I know  
And did you know I'm the creator of the term  
I just straightened the perm  
Aint let it sit too long, they just makin it burn  
And make a movie of our lifestyle  
But they earn like a dead body burned on a mantelpiece  
That's why I try not to lie on wax like this candle grease  
And I be's the little nigga  
Cooler than anti-freeze defrost on your window pane - Lil Wayne  
But in Hollywood it's Litt-le Wayne  
Don't make me nut  
So that's why I got a pre-nup  
I do

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Yeah, Yeah  
A is for Adamsville  
B is Bowen Homes  
See if I give a fuck if you like me you know I don't  
If she ain't got a good head on her leave that ho alone  
If she do got some good head on her let her sing a song  
D is for what I serve, I don't be on no curb  
She ain't no junkie neither, I ain't no dope dealer  
But she keep comin back three stacks must be some crack  
Put that pipe in her lap, she ain't know how to act  
Now that I've got your undivided attention I'm  
Gonna say this and run under condition one  
Promise me you gon' stack, promise me you gon' ball  
Promise me you'll invest three fourths of it all  
For what? So your kids, kids, kids can have some cheese

Can't get with it? Get get get get get on your knees  
Cause wealth is the word  
Rich is round the corner from the curb  
Don't like what I write? Shoot me a bird

(Starts off)

Tenth grade, the way was pave for me and Dre. to create  
Like Dr. Frankenstein the arts and crafts  
Now could we make a difference  
Antoine Patton and Andre Benjamin  
Been jammin for you crabbing rap niggaz and journalists  
That's quick to misprint public and private business  
Then retract back for deaf ears and think it's dismissed  
Part two the sequel all new 'Kast  
Just ain't the same gang of nerds on the internet  
Slandering your name behind that screen name  
They're lame and their life is pretty plain  
M&M's with no nuts  
Won't show up face-to-face straight bitch made  
Like puppies on the nipples of a mutt  
Address it on a case-by-case basis like the judge  
What about these lyin' ass hoes tryin to plot  
Or these niggaz on the block who want the queen (Nigga please)  
But even she can walk we'll miss her we ain't gon' fake it  
But God don't make mistakes must be something bigger waiting

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I do, love you but you hate me at the same time  
Lights, camera, action, it's game time  
Do you take this here as your lovely wife?  
To love her and cherish her for all your life?  
I solemnly swear to dare share take you there  
And me and you together baby we a lucky pair  
It's been a long time, we walked a thin line  
Others say they got you but you been mine  
As I sit back and watch all them cat fights  
Domestic violence - is that right?  
But you love the dogg, gave me the spotlight  
And now I'm growin up, showin up, blowin up  
I never ever thought that we would separate at all  
But you played me like a game of football  
Used to feed me, need me, dress me  
Now it's so messy straight cut out and left me

Hollywood divorce  
All the fresh styles always start off as a good little hood thing  
Look at blues, rock, jazz, rap  
Not even talkin about music  
Everything else too  
By the time it reach Hollywood it's over  
But it's cool  
We just keep it goin and make new shit

Take our game, take our name  
Give us a little fame  
And then they kick us to the curb that's a cold thang