

# Southernplayalisticadillacmuzik

OutKast

Well its the m i crooked letter coming around the south  
Rollin straight hammers and vogues in that old southern slouch  
Please, ain't nothin but inscence in my atmosphere  
I'm bendin corners in my lac boi, cause that's how we be rollin here  
Deep, the slang is in effect because its Georgia  
Kickin they khakis and ... packin yo pieces cause you sposed to cousin  
Catfish and grits is how my flow flow  
Rollin steady in that caddy but them 50 bottles got to go  
See Juice and gin used to be my friend, from the begin  
And now i'm just a player sippin sauce, every now and then  
To catch a buzz like a bumble bee  
Niggaz who tried to fuck with me  
Get sprayed like raid cause it ain't nothin see

My heat is in the trunk along with that quad knock  
No my heart don't pump no koolaid  
... and you'll get you spray  
Hooray yo block the one and only Outkast  
Many a nigga fallin fast and  
How you think you last-in  
Quickly, they ain't gone get me  
Got somethin fo'em  
The devil up in yo grill and you still don't even know'em  
Show'em, who's the ok  
Like collard greens and whole eggs  
I got soul, thats somethin that you ain't got  
That's why yo style is ro-ten,  
Stop in the land of ATL  
Where nothin but pimps, fully equiped  
Quick to make a sale, swell  
Rolling got my pocket fitness boomin light  
Rocket smoke tried to stop me but they know that its that...

Its that southerplayalisticcaddilac funky music  
Now Players if you choose it  
You better make sure you don't abuse it  
We gonna get cha hiiiighh, hiiiighhh

Time to drop these bows, like dusty rhodes  
Then I yell ho  
We knockin em off they feet like a southern hustler supposed  
To do , I's in the house, house like  
A joint is lit fo my kin folks  
And all the niggas that was down, since we been broke  
Takin'em deeper than a submarine  
So scream when you hear the team of two  
My groove be thick as two fat hoes sittin off in a room  
I'm packin my tag backwards if you want to be actin wrong  
Word is bond like super glue  
Its funky like poopa scoop  
And every word I say you can true.

Well okey dokey kastout  
I swear to God I got the highest boomin cadillac  
The expialalistic coupe de ville  
Can you handle that you rat  
I take my time cruisin round the city malls

And under my seat for you suckers its your final curtain call  
The one two to the guage p-u-m-p.  
You want to do a jack I heat the barrel till this hippie get me  
See i get friendly gettin in where i fit  
Organized is on the track with the southernplayalistic shit  
So copy my slang and bite my shit  
But don't try heckelin me  
Cause sleepin you'll get served with some southern hospitality

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Well southernplayalisticadillac music has been layed  
I may wait for all the ... be rolling like that today hoes  
So back up off get up on it if you want it cha'll  
Looking for hoes and snitches was my thing on player's ball yup  
So now I step, rather walk with the pimp  
Lit by, my niggaz are at east point  
With that college park hemp smoke style  
Is how I wanna end it on this track so I pass it to my partner  
And step back up in my cadillac

Step into my shoes, you crews sittin on truths  
And those for the hoes only when we rollin through  
Atlanta skies be blue  
The sun is beamin it seemin  
That i glisten, rather gleaming  
20/20 got me leaning to the side  
Feel the pride, now ain't that somethin  
I'm dippin into your hood  
This ain't braile, but i'm bumpin  
Thumpin out the roaches  
Dungeon if ya'll missed it  
Big Gimp, Goodie MOB, PA, Outkast  
Southernplayalistic

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(3x)