

## **OutKast f/ Janelle Monae**

### **"Call the Law"**

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[Big Boi]

Zora and Rooster under peachtree  
They K-I-SS-I-N-G  
Wow first came he love  
Now then comes the marriage  
1-1-1 baby 2 baby 3 baby carriage baby

[Janelle Monae]

Welcome to my world oceans vs. mountains  
(welcome to her world oceans versus mountains)  
Call me the poor girl cause I love to fight them  
(call her the poor girl cause she loves to fight them)  
I'm quite sweet  
If you take the time to get to know me  
Deep down my heart riles around  
Like a bone lost deep inside  
See I'd like to fall in love but  
Not that type of guy

Oohwee you got my clouds on fire  
We're tight rope walking and the world's the wire  
Remember kissin on Broadway you die  
I was bein your baby and tickin your tock and yo clock  
See we done jumped the broom and now you know I'm  
good  
And I was dreamin bout children Emily and  
Oh darling baby with the daddy's eyes  
And it meant so much to me (it meant so much to me)  
And I needed your good love  
Baby how could you just go and  
Change it all you turned my spring to fall  
I needed you you know  
But when the love is gone it's time to go

[Chrous - Janelle Monae]

If you don't think I mean it  
Then you'll feel it when I'm gone  
I said I'm done enough of your love  
I said I'm done enough of your love  
I'm up til 3 o'clock in the morning  
While you party up til the dawning

I said I'm done enough of your love  
I said I'm done enough of your love  
Darlin' ain't no feelin left it's just the killin  
Oh... just grab my gun and lets go out  
Just grab my gun and let's go out  
It ain't no room for love it's just this burnin  
Got me reelin  
Call the law and hold the applause  
Call the law and hold the applause

[Big Boi]

Oh baby its mo baby its workin on the 6  
We was only in our teens I dreamed for simplistic  
Jumped the broom but it seems I tripped I must have  
slipped  
After exchanging of the rings these things you give me  
lip  
But not the kissing of the bride the dipping of the  
groom  
The shit that make a nigga up and leave up out a room  
More like "boohoo" then "boo" "fuck you" and "fuck  
you too"  
(Fuckin bitch) Kids cover them ears  
It appears that ya mama want drama we need a  
comma  
Or some space between words for better or for worse  
This is not what I deserve the worse that I can take  
Actually I want the cake and eat it too and plus yo plate  
But wait now.. Don't you get the house kids cars  
Everything we built together was ours now it's all yours  
Thats hard... It's all yours... Good God!

[Chorus - Janelle Monae]

[Janelle Monae & (Big Boi)]  
You comin home (Zora)  
But the birds are gone (Zora is that a pistol?)  
With they sad songs (What you fin' to do wit that?)  
They showin off (C'mon baby put the gun down)  
But they might be wrong (Shittin me!)  
I really wish you could change baby (well if my best  
ain't good enough  
I don't know what to tell ya)  
Reclaim your throne (I'm the king of this castle)  
Down here in the darkness (c'mon baby hold up!)

[Chorus - Janelle Monae]

