

Baby Vox

"Jazzy Belle"

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Written by organized noise, andre benjamin, antwan patton (1994) Performed by outkast
Oh yes I love her like egyptian, want a description, my royal highness
So many plusses when I bust that there can't be no minus
Went from yellin' crickets and crows, bitches and hos to queen thangs
Over the years I been up on my toes and yes I seen thangs
Like kilroy, chill boi because them folks might think you soft
Talkin' like that, man fuck them niggaz I'm goin off
And comin' right back, like boomerangs when you throw 'em
With these old ghetto poems, bankhead is better for 'em
When they can let them throw 'em, down from hitchikin' and bitin' niggaz
Until the temple they call the body, now everybody got it
Had it, talked about it amongst they friends
Comin' around my crew lookin' jazzy, wanna pretend
Like you ms. goodie, four-shoes, even bo knew, that you got caught
Like accupuncture patients while our nation is a boat
Straight sinkin', I hate thinkin' that these the future mommas
Of our chillun, they fuckin' a different nigga every time
They get the feelin' to, I'm willin' to go the extra kilo-meter
Just to see my seniorita get her pillow
On the side of my bed where no good ever stay
House and doctor was the games we used to play
But now it's real jazzy belle
See what if you was a playa real playa not no slouch
Havin' the very best of life lots of steak and perignon
Smokin' an ounce of weed yeah every single day was personal freaknik
Freakin' these hoes in polo clothes life as you conceived it
But your conception, deception, lookin' into your watch I see
You weapon and it's depressin, they're diggin' up in your thighs
Leavin' deposits keep your closets open not your boots and drawers
Hopin' to get you sprung like bell-bottoms, steadily callin' me antwan
'cause you thinkin' that you my lady bitch don't play me 'cause you're chankyl
wanted to hit that ass but me and the goodie we got danky
So thank thee, you runnin' that southerplayalistic game
You was the only one to blame, a nigga don't even know yo' name
It's a shame, you crackin' em up and fuckin' a nigga like tupac
up I'm leavin' these foes to be the flowers and wake don't get

me seel gotta be feedin? my daughter, teach her to be
that natural woman?cause you?ll be waiting to exhale
while you other hos beDumb and dumber, yeah you
know what I?m sayin?? One two, yessss, ummkay,
check this out right here nowSee me ain?t no good, in
the black on black ??llac no starWindows are tinted so
that no one knows who us areTalk bad about her nigga
guaranteed to snap like braStrap stickin? together like
grandma and grandpa-paln this dog eat dog world,
kitty cats be scratchin? on myFurry coat to curl, up with
me and my bowl of kibbles and bitsI want to earl, cause
most of the girls that we was likinIn high school, now
they dykein? - nasty bitchHavin? no mercy for the
disrespect-ful ones, someBe hangin? around the crew
lookin? for funds, dumbDeaf and fine, they be, askin?
me all about mineHow she doin? how she be, I know
she?s sippin? that wineBehind my back they skwak like
vulturesOff and on like trendz of cultures babyHey he,
fakin? it like these sculptured, nailsBut they can go to
hell and lay with lucifer?cause they burnin anyway, big
boi user and abuser-----

-----Remix:Oh yes I love her like
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we can mend a broken heartjazzy belleIf you really
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