

Big Boi

"Something's Gotta Give Ft. Mary J. Blige"

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(Verse 1)

You can try to run the planet
Or watch it on the news
Somebody's getting shot
The weathersmans looking confused
He's reporting to a nation full of zombies
Strung out on Starbucks and bitching Abercrombie
Don't get it mized up, me too I have insomni-a, at times
but dont be walking around here blind, feeling all
around trying to find a righteous path.
Its a peelin when I rhyme so everytime I Hit the Bassist.
You Know the commonfolk, blue collar, day to day
workers that squeeze a dollar, so maybe they can
swallow, a little, not a lot, just enough to fill that bottle
But its a million dollars a gallon for gas to get to work
tomorrow.

Thats if you gotta get it, cant swim and carpool, you
rob peter to pay paul to make due, make you wanna
write a note and take a pistol to that bank too, then
pass it on the teller
But you know better

(Chorus-Mary J Blige)

They try to tell us to stay strong, but every day we
losing jobs, from College Park down to Beverly Hills,
Somethings Gonna Have to Give
Across the world they live in fear but its the same thing
over here.

If you can hear me on Capitol Hill, Somethings gonna
have to give.

(Verse 2)

The great debaters debate about whos the greatest
MC's, subject matter dont matter because the verse is
empty.

No food for thought, nothing for the brain to digest, so
I guess it be about who can jive talk the best, but I give
them light like the traffic I direct, aspiring they life like
they was actors on my set as if I was a politic, Im higher
than a tent, I'd be a liar if I wasn't sick and tired of this
mess.

(Chorus)

(Mary J Blige verse)

Single mother in the swallows and its no fun, but you
dont really understand until you are one, a childs sick
and hes losing his endurance, she wanna fix him but
she aint got no insurance.

Now we don't even wanna talk about the man's bite
[Something's Gotta Give Ft. Mary J. Blige Lyrics On]
Out on parole with the promise that he'll do right, but a
felon has no chance for a new start, so its back to
doing hand to hand on his own life, and blacknights
were all the same, and I know you feel my pain, and the
only hope I have that help me deal with the drama, is
that maybe in November
I'll be cheering for Obama.

(Chorus)

(Deep Voice)

The world is too big

(Big Boi)

Free ya mind or be stuck like porcupine, left behind
thats the bottom line, gotta find that grind because the
time won't come back around, get it now!

(Deep Voice)

The World is too big

(Big Boi)

Step on the stars, while your reaching for the sun, but
never burn a bridge, each one teach one

If you lend a helping hand, you may never need one

(Deep Voice)

The World is too big

(Mary J Blige-last verse of song)

And I heard him say that every man, women, child was
gonna be ok

I heard him say that they would bring home our
soldiers home in one piece today, hey!

(Deep Voice)

The World is too big

(back to Mary J Blige)

But its not that way

They been tellin us a dream

Tellin us were on the same team

Now We all gotta deal with the lies.

(Chorus)

The end

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