

Big Boi

"The Train Pt. 2 (Sir Lucious Left Foot Saves The Day)"

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(feat. Sam Chris)

[Chorus: Sam Chris]

We go through this everydayyyy
Adding more to the story trying to make it more
interesting
Lying to yourself like it really happened
It's like we're riding on a never ending traaiiin
Pick a stop (pick a stop), pick a lie (pick a lie)
Pick a reason to convince em that it never happened
I guess nobody really cares when we're all laughing.
I think your lie just saved the day

[Verse One: Big Boi]

But not like Captain Save
More like black Captain Kirk, because Big Boi's from
some other place
Oh way deep in outer space where the freaks are not
afraid
To crank that bitch in the moonlight while nobody's
getting paid
Galaxies of slaves, enter Dungeon Family
With Outkast, Goodie Mob, & P.A. now were +Gnarly+
like +Barkley+
Without Harley Davidson, maybe someday you will see
Boy, we been done gave you some, the pipe has
already been laid,
Foundation sturdy as ankle weights or shoe of cement
Be ready to soprount them wings or choose to cruise like
a fish
We wish, but we need to pray, we don't stray away from
this
Kids, common sense ain't common when your minds
trapped in a fence
But mines is that intense, hence the way that I spit my
shit
Cause I'm fire breathing (fire breathing) dragon in this
biiitch
Which is a girl dog, yet a pitfall

For me and ya'll, songs found no bombs, but the ones
rock
It's all wrong

[Chorus (w/ ad-libs from Big Boi)]

[Verse Two: Big Boi]

Look up, up and I pray
Channeling that heavenly energy, There's plenty we
can say
But the enemy is winning because your punk ass be
afraid
But I spray what's on my mind to educate and entertain
KRS, he said it best I learned from listening to these
tapes
Before I-iTunes came out and made CDs obsolete
For Reality TV would seem to be that big mistake
And now Big Brother's got these cameras deep in each
and every state
While each in every rapper claims to be the
heavyweight
Cause he mentions cocainia in bout everything he
makke
And they wonder why them people try to pin him with
that case
Cause his blow his dixie crystal pistol play was just for
play, fake
Just for play play...but got them baybays
Beliving that bullshit
Just for play play...but got them baybays
FUCKED UP!

[Chorus (w/ ad-libs from Big Boi)]

[Bridge: Sam Chris + (Big Boi)]

Plus I think I, I think I {He said, he said, he said}
Sometimes I think I love it (Sometimes I think I love it)
And I think it loves me toooooo
Plus I think I, I think I {He said, he said, he said}
Sometimes I think I hate it (Sometimes I think I hate)
And I think it hates me toooooo (And I think it hates me
too)
I think it hates me toooooo
(Just for play play...got them baybays
Just for play play...got them baybays)

*[*Instruments until fade*]*

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