

## Big Boi "The Train Pt2"

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[Chorus: Sam Chris]

We go through this everydayyyy  
Adding more to the story trying to make it 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 think we'll have to save 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 soprout 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 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 rapper claims to be the heavyweight  
Cause he mentions cocainia in bout everything he  
makke  
And that 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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