

## Eileen Flores

### "Everlasting"

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Andre:

Now sittin' in the bathtub listening to the Isley  
Brothers and others outside my door want to despise  
me  
Reminds me that everyone ain't cool the world is  
jealous  
Never could understand when my momma use to tell  
us  
"Don't take your food outside around your friends  
Unless you got enough to feed the neighborhood"  
The play has just began, follow me now  
Act 1 scene 2 the date 1/1/96 the time I don't know  
Mood disturbed, Ray goes on to say they trying to get  
over  
Like them niggas with the blinker on, I got my thinker  
on  
So I'm like word, How every you want to act is fine  
That is real as fishing raw I might be kissing God  
But I'm still in the bathtub so if you got cattle you best  
be fasting  
For 7 days and 7 nights we everlasting  
? on a quest to get my class ring just from them fHITE  
wolks  
I will if it's the last thing  
I do

Hook:

Everlasting

talking:

Yeah, slick knowhatl'msayin'? I'm gonna tell you like  
this. Just cause I  
live the apartment don't mean you can keep puttin'  
notes under my  
windshield I tell you shortie gonna bust your ass about  
that shit.

Big Boi:

Hey y'all hey y'all hey y'all hoes  
Back up in this bitch rippin' tracks like I'm suppose  
Tommy and Ralph Lauren don't like niggas to wear they

clothes

Where your proof at? Who's that? Talking shit like those  
Keepin' the rumors up, I wish I lived in a fuckin' cage  
I ride the streets in Lexus all these hoes wanna be  
saved

Go to college get a job because all you want to do is  
shake

I use to hit club niggas but I gave taht shit a break  
Just like Maaco, Waco, burn it to the ground  
I bet you eatin' pork when your partners ain't around  
Backdraft things are Shaft slapping these hoes  
Just like he's suppose to, quote you  
"Big Boi is the pimp ass nigga that formed you"  
Like pottery, sloppily playin' hoes the lotteries  
OutKast did the dirt and now you swear your shit is  
poppin' see You bit  
beats, we makin' hits so give me your flag back  
I'm living in the SWATS so you may call me Daddy  
Fatsack  
Yeah you know what I'm sayin'? Like this. Everlasting

Hook

Big Boi:

One in a million men passing the J off in the culture  
Don't y'all smoke a couple of pounds and get tore up  
y'all  
And tear the devil headquarter down to the grizzound  
Is how we hti house and puff a couple of good pounds  
Of good weed, PeeWee, my nigga Little Beewee  
We need a 50 box of Phillies and some bouncin' titties  
From the magic the flame niggas too is sharin' sequals  
Never payin' for no pussy  
You can shake it you can keep it to your self hoe

Andre:

You left your morals at the door, when you steeped in  
crept in  
Nigga this baby is at the beach so now you wondering  
Why your nigga done bust you in the fore, head  
Ain't no respect there so you just assed out like breech  
Delivery slivery got you swung on these types of things  
Go on from here to Bornhome to London  
England, Wall Street to y'all street  
Sometime I get bewildered and it throws a nigga like  
me off beat  
But I'm back on it  
Because we last forever sound good don't it?  
Rattling in your trunks like Fambu and the component  
Said that's it, man fuck that shit  
On and on and on and I'm out

Hook

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