

## Outkast

### "2 Dope Boyz"

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Verse One: Big Boi,  
Andre

From the bottom of my lungs a nigga be blowin, spittin  
his game  
Comin up on ya from the South, the A-T-Liens aint  
changed  
Cooler than most players claim to be  
A nigga that's from the A-Town see  
The home of the Bankhead Bounce, Campbellton Road  
and other city  
streets  
Enough of the verality, fallacy, butter we speak not  
fiction  
Speakin of pullin yo' girl lookin at Jheri curls you bitches  
Everytime I rhyhme for y'all, I'm lookin to prove a point  
kickin a freestyle every now and then  
but mostly off the joint  
See I smoke good cuz see it go good wit them flows,  
why  
the nigga the B-I-G like Tony Rich nobody knows why  
but me and my folks, cuz yall niggas jokes like the  
joker  
I'm sick of these wack ass rappers like I'm tired of hoes  
in  
chokers

Who dem boyz that be havin the cronk every occasion  
This side niggaz dustin, that side niggaz lacin  
But in the middle we stay calm, we just drop bombs  
askin where we come...South Post Lodge

Chorus:

Its Just Two Dope Boyz In A Cadillac (2X)

Verse Two: Andre, Big Boi

This ol sucka MC stepped up to me  
Challenged Andre to a battle and I stood there patiently  
As he spit and stumbled over cliches, so called

freestylin

Whole purpose just to make me feel low, I guess you  
whylin

I say look boi, I ain't for that fuck shit; so fuck this  
Let me explain on this child style so you don't miss  
I grew up to myself not round no park bench  
just a nigga bustin flows off in apartments

Now who dem boyz that be havin the cronk every  
occasion

This side niggaz dustin, that side niggaz lacin  
But in the middle we stay calm, we just drop bombs  
askin where we come from...South Post slums

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