

Outkast "Art Of Storytelling"

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yea
somebody hit me the other day for a rendezvous
was it the bitch that fucked to Goodie and the Dungeon
Crew
lets say her name was suzy screw cuz she SCREWED
alot
makin a nigga hit that chonk, at legitimate spots
not no parks, backseats, or things of that nature
had to hate ya playa, im dickin the hoe down never
said i paid her
straight laid her, slayed the bitch like Darth Vader,
made her
from College Park and Fayetteer, all the way dont to
Decatur
like jada, her wig was sharp and sporty, that was shorty
safe as a snake on eggs in a beamer 840
its foggy, i went to the crib to call her but she lost me
my baby mamma beeped 7 oclock its gonna cost me
bit i still wanna cut her tho, maybe she had to work
caught her at the mall, wearin a real tight skirt
she was fine as FUCK i wanted to sex the hoe up
she said "lets hit the parkin lot so i can sick your duck"
i said "cool i really wanted to cut you but this'll do,
i gotta pick up my daughter cuz my baby mamma
beeped me too"
she said she understood then everythin was kosher
i gave her a lil will Cd and a fuckin poster
its like that now
its like that now
you better go get the hump up out your back now
its about 4 5 cats off in my 'Lac now
we just shoot game in the form of story rap now
(yeah)
its like that now, its like that now
{andre}
now suzy skrew had a parna named sasha *(sasha)*
thumper *(thumper)*
i remember her # like the summer
when her and suzy yea they thre a slumber --party
but you can not call it that cuz it was slummer
well it was more like spend the night
3 in the mornin yawnin dancin under street lights

we chillin like a villian and a nigga feelin right
in the middle of the ghetto on the curb, but in spite
all of the bullshit we on our back starin at the stars
above
(awww man) talkin bout what we gonna be when we
grow up
i said "what you wanna be?" she said "alive" *(hmm)*
it made me think for a minute, then looked in her eyes
i coulda died, time went on, i got grown
rhyme got strong, mind got blown, i came back home
to find lil sasha was gone
her mamma said she w/ a nigga that be treatin her
wrong
i kept on singin my song and hopin at a show
i would one day see her standin in the front row
but 2 weeks later she got found in the back of a school
w/a needle in her arm, baby 2 months due, Sasha
Thumper
its like that now
you better go get the hump up out your back now
its about 4 5 cats off in my 'Lac now
we just shoot game in the form of story rap now
(yeah)
its like that now, its like that now
its like that now
you better go get the hump up out your back now
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(yeah)
its like that now, its like that now

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