

# Outkast "Bust"

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**(feat. Killer Mike)**

*[Intro:]* Ghosts and goblins run amock  
In the caverns of rhine  
Slinging petty corruption  
The seventh sign!

*[Hook:]* Yeah!!!!  
Give to you and I do what it takes!  
To give it to you!  
Wars, wars!

*[Big Boi:]* Step into the realms os space where nobody  
goes  
Only the baddest motherfuckas are the ones that are  
chose!  
Some of the coolest individuals on the planet we said  
Best believe that we can buck or give a damn if we  
cared!  
No collision supervision but my family is here  
Now my mama taught my niggaz that was under the  
stairs  
One of those who chauffeured life and then was  
unprepared  
But my hunger is the thought that no wonder it can't be  
smothered  
Or buttered up, buttercup, melt your sauce  
You a Chucky Cheese bouncer chumpin' off the boss  
What I'm trying to tell you now is that you're softer that  
soft  
And I'm sick as a cough, did I mention it's raw?

Your predicaments flaw  
Flaw means fucked up and serving out the oven not  
fried, slow roast  
No coast, tuck your tail and hide!  
You scared?

*[Hook]*

*[Killer Mike:]* I officially do it with duns on tour  
We lock down traps, push caps galore

My wiz cook work 'til it scale like fish  
My old earth even known to handle biz  
I serve whipped, out of whips, whip out cash  
Usually keep a G packed under the dash  
Try to test my gangsta, I bring harm  
I'm as slick as Freeway Rick and Nicholas Barnes  
My uptown Nikes hold caps and cheddar  
My waistline hold a 4-pound Baretta  
I'll shoe lace your face just to learn you better  
My ox so sharp it cut through leather  
My rap name Killer, my street name Skunk  
I mastered the music that was born in the BRonx!  
I switch my slang spit from my mouth  
I'm still all coast, my coust the South!!!

*[Hook]*

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