

## Outkast

### "Da Art of Storytelling" (feat. Slick Rick)

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[Verse One: Big Boi]

Yea..

Somebody hit me the other day, for a rendezvous  
Was it the bitch that fucked the Goodie, and the  
Dungeon Crew

Let's say her name was Suzy Skrew, cause she  
SCREWED a lot

Makin a nigga hit that chonk, at legitimate spots  
Not no parks, backseats, or things of that nature  
Had to hate ya playa, I'm dickin the hoe down never  
said I paid her

Straight laid her, slayed the bitch like Darth Daver,  
made her

From College Park and Fayette, all the way down to  
Decatur

Like Jada, her wig was sharp and sporty, that was  
shorty

Safe as a snake on eggs in a Beamer eight-hundred-  
forty

It's foggy, I went to the crib to call her but she lost me  
My baby mamma beeped seven o'clock it's gonna cost  
me

but I still wanna cut her though, maybe she had to work  
I caught her in the mall, wearin a real tight skirt  
She was, fine as FUCK, I wanted to sex the hoe up  
She said, "Let's hit the parking 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 plus my baby mamma  
beeped me too."

She said she understood then everything was kosher  
I gave her a Lil' Will CD, and a fuckin poster  
It's like that now

It's like that now, you better go on  
and get, the hump, up out your back now  
It's about four, or five, cats  
off in my 'Llac now  
We just, shoot, game in the  
form of story rap now (yeah)

It's like that now, it's like that now

[Verse Two: Andre Benjamin]

Now Suzy Skrew had a partna named Sasha (Sasha),  
Thumper (Thumper)  
I remember her number like the summer  
when her and Suzy yeah they threw a slumber - - party  
but you can not call it that cause it was slummer  
Well it was more like spend the night  
Three in the morning yawnin dancin under street lights  
We chillin like a villain 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  
(aww 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 with a nigga that be treatin her  
wrong  
I kept on singin my song and hopin at a show  
that I would one day see her standin in the front row  
But two weeks later she got found in the back of a  
school  
With a needle in her arm, baby two months due, Sasha  
Thumper

It's like that now, you better go on  
and get, the hump, up out your back now

[Slick Rick]

Yes... (Uncle Ricky!!)

It's about four, or five, cats  
off in my 'Llac now

[Slick Rick]

Yes... (Could you tell a story?)

We just, shoot, game in the  
form of story rap now (yeah)

[Slick Rick]

(Pleeeeeeease?) Uh-huh

It's like that now, it's like that now

[Slick Rick]

Herrrrrrre we go...

[Verse Three: Slick Rick]

Throwing things, yelling in a mad high pitch  
Here we go again with this psychopath bitch

The neighbors will hear you, you misfit  
Can't disagree with the bitch without this shit  
The price we pay to fuck women  
The most pretty bitch got the psycho shit within them  
Stuck up, as soon as I pop up  
But see me with the next she wanna tear the fucking  
club up  
Check her pants, and number confirming  
Learned more and more they're just shifty dumb  
vermins  
And you know, probably get cussed if I backslip miss  
while she busy trying to justify who cheated first  
"Rick what would I want  
with this small chain wearin muh-fucka trying to front?"  
I oughta cut her off, let another sooth me  
but I don't know, ordinary bitch don't move me  
I mean, I tried to fall in love with a bittie  
but straight up, just be with the bitch out of pity  
So although I know, pretty bitch shady  
Here I go, trying to change a hoe into a lady  
Knahmean?

It's like that now, you better go on  
and get, the hump, up out your back now

[Slick Rick]

Yes

It's about four, or five, cats  
off in my 'Llac now

[Slick Rick]

Yes

We just, shoot, game in the  
form of story rap now (yeah)

[Slick Rick]

Uh-huh

It's like that now, it's like that now

It's like that now, you better go on  
and get, the hump, up out your back now

[Slick Rick]

Yes

It's about four, or five, cats  
off in my 'Llac now

[Slick Rick]

Yes

We just, shoot, game in the  
form of story rap now (yeah)

[Slick Rick]

Uh-huh

It's like that now, it's like that now

It's like that now, you better go on

and get, the hump, up out your back now  
[Slick Rick]  
Yes  
It's about four, or five, cats off in my 'Llac now [Slick  
Rick] Yes We just, shoot, game in the form of story rap  
now ...

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