

## Outkast

### "Ghetto Musick"

Visit "[Ghetto Musick](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Whoo (Whoo)

Turn me up! Don't tie me down!

Cut me up! Don't let me down!

Find, find a way...

Find a way to get out, without a hit out!

You dig in! You dig out! You get out!

Ghettomusick! Ghettomusick!

Find a way to get in, to fit in! You get on

You get out! With out a doubt!

GhettoMusick! GhettoMusick!

Climbing out this hole (climbin' out this hole)

With a frown on my face

In the place to be, (in the place to be) and not to be at  
the same time

G-h-e-t-t-o-m-u-s-i-c-k stay down

O-u-t-k-a-s-t (oooh yeah) best know that we don't play  
'round

If it don't stank like they stank then they can't swallow  
that down

Your battleship is sunk, I wish grandma could see us

Find a way to get out, without a hit out!

You dig in! You dig out! You get out!

Ghettomusick! Ghettomusick!

Find a way to get in, to fit in! You get on

You get out! With out a doubt!

GhettoMusick! GhettoMusick!

I just want you to know, how I feel

(Feeling good, feeling great)How I feel!

(Feeling great, feeling good, how are you?)

I just want you to know, how I feel

(Feeling good, feeling great)How I feel!

(Feeling great, feeling good, how are you?)

Hot tub! Back to the bony, I'm Tony!

Ask my grandmama,Edna Mae Kearse, she showed me

How to be the smooth operator, dominator in the state  
of Georgia

Hip Hop! Standard destroyer!

Leave a muthafucka open like a foyer

He from the Dirty now here come the paranoia

A lawyer couldn't object or disrespect the technique

Sweat me, wipe off the sweat

Fight off the shit and flush the waste down

The pipes of my life flow deep into the ground

Find my purpose on the surface of this earth this

Planet's standards tome they have no purpose

Campaign in vein for the same lame fame you obtain

You 'ought to be detained by the hip hop sheriff

Locked up, no possibility of getting out

Because the shit you make is killing me

And my ears and my peers

I hear the end is near, no fear we disappear

Then reappear again in a fresh new light

I hope its peaceful and cloudy cause if its not we gotta  
fight like...

G-h-e-t-t-o-m-u-s-i-c-k stay down

O-u-t-k-a-s-t (oooh yeah) best know that we don't play  
'round

If it don't stank like they stank then they can't swallow  
that down

Your battleship is sunk, I wish grandma could see us

Find a way to get out, without a hit out!

You dig in! You dig out! You get out!

Ghettomusick! Ghettomusick!

Find a way to get in, to fit in! You get on

You get out! With out a doubt!

GhettoMusick! GhettoMusick!

I just want you to know, how I feel

(Feeling good, feeling great)How I feel!

(Feeling great, feeling good, how are you?)

I just want you to know, how I feel

(Feeling good, feeling great)How I feel!

(Feeling great, feeling good, how are you?)

[BREAK]

Visit [Outkast](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

