## Outkast "Ghettomusick"

Visit "Ghettomusick" on MotoLyrics.com

Turn me up, don't turn me down Cut me up, don't let me down Find, find a way

Find a way to get out, with out, hit out You dig in, dig out, you get out Ghettomusick, ghettomusick

Find a way to get in, to fit in the ghetto You get out without a dime Ghettomusick, ghettomusick

Climbing out this hole
With a frown on my face
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 just know that we won't play 'round
If feet 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, with out, hit out You dig in, dig out, you get out Ghettomusick, ghettomusick

Find a way to get in, the fit in the ghetto You get out without a dime 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?
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 add to the bony of tony

As my grandmama Ettamay here and she show me How to be the smooth operator Dominator in the state of Georgia Hip-Hops there to destroy ya Leave a mother fucker open like a foyer He from the dirt now here come the paranoia Although you couldn't have jacked the disrespect The technique, sweat meet, wipe off the sweat

Fight off the shit and flush the waste down
The pipes of my life flow deep into the ground
Why my purpose on the surface of this earth is
Plan it, standards, trust and the purpose
Campaign in vain for the same lame fame
People obtain, you ought to be detained
By the Hip-Hop Sheriff, locked up, no possibility
Of getting out 'cause 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 it's peaceful and cloudy 'cause if it's not
We gotta fight like, fight like

G H E T T O M U S I C K, stay down
O U T K A S T just know that we won't play 'round
If feet 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, with out, hit out You dig in, dig out, you get out Ghettomusick, ghettomusick

Find a way to get in, the fit in the ghetto You get out without a dime 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?
You
(I just want you to know how I feel)
Feeling good, feeling great
(How I feel)
Feeling great, feeling good, how are you?

Visit Outkast page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.