Outkast "Mighty O"

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Mighty-ighty-ighty-I Mighty-ighty-ighty-I Ode-ode-ode-O Ode-ode-ode-O Mighty-ighty-ighty-I Mighty-ighty-ighty-I Ode-ode-ode-O Ode-ode-ode-O

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You ain't a hater can't tell
Either wish me well, go to hell or go to Yale
Study human behavior so that you know who the hell
You dealin' with ain't nutty but the study gon' unveil

My relative in jail, ha, stay engaged
To whatever make money now he married to that cage
Divorce is not an option and prenuptial is void
Eat up whatever after but I'm tangled in my cord

Bored, kind of like a knight with the sword
Without dragon to battle so I'm running from a shadow
An impossible feat and I repeat
An impossible feat and I repeat
An impossible feat and I repeat

The damsel's in distress but they a mess They only like my armor, and that I'm a performer They read one magazine and wanna think they gettin' warmer

They only getting colder hell, maybe I should throw

A double diamond party in the north pole Invite all the writers and journalists

Even biters will turn up man, to see who can be me Better than me it's a permanent, smile on my face Because you said you don't like my style

But that's ok but just make sure you don't touch that dial

And we'll be cool, touch it and you's a fool Look, I'll get you hooked, ya'll crooks might even move To Atlanta, Georgia, get a wife and daughter

Start a new life, and all that wrong you do you make it right

But hell, all a dream, I wear the crown, I'm king Respect this mandatory, end of the story Go fly a kite, category ain't got none You know I'm right

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Congratulations I'm a player
I thought you were one too but now I hear you loud and

clear

Subliminal, criminal minded niggas so be aware Black dog broke out the bitch until yo' ass it's 'bout to tear

Intended for anyone filling out this application An estimate is needed for your under-estimation I'm firing on the spot go back and check your calculations

Like a sniper in the bushes with that rifle, I've been patiently

Waiting, now that's a virtue 'Cause pussy nigga, I'll hurt you

Like the president's approval rating by serving your ass with words fool

Slam yo' back to the curve bra, like sanitation worker 'Cause ya trash, I'm taking out the trash and all trash

Get mashed and compacted because it's no longer valid

Go head recycled, repackaged and put it back in my cabinet

Boy that's germs, I'm fresh up out the store e'ry time That nigga that b-i-g, go hard e'ry rhyme

Crowns all around I'm right after Martin Luther No Jr. senior 'cause Bamboo is Antwan Junior Dungeon Family and biologicals intact Talk bad about the fam test diabolical attack

No gats or no raps, you get slapped about that
As a matter of fact, not fiction
Rumpelstiltskin you wack
Decipher words is like the code of Da Vinci
Don't go against me, Cain
I want you to go out there and kill them marks boy, is
you with me?

Mighty-ighty-ighty-ighty-ighty-O
The worse thing since crack cocaine distributed to the poor

By the government, oh I meant, don't nobody know Conspiracy theory? You be the judge, nobody's slow

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Ode-ode-ode-O

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