

Outkast

"Miss Jackson"

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Andre]

Yeah this one right here goes out to all the baby's
mamas, mamas...

Mamas, mamas, baby mamas, mamas

Yeah, go like this

Chorus:

I'm sorry Ms. Jackson [OOOH]

I am for real

Never meant to make your daughter cry

I apologize a trillion times

I'm sorry Ms. Jackson [OOOH]

I am for real

Never meant to make your daughter cry

I apologize a trillion times

[Big Boi]

A baby drama mama, don't like me

She doing things like havin her boys some from her
neighborhood

To the studio tryin to fight me

She need to get a, piece of the american pie and take
her bite out

That's my house, I disconnect the cable and turn the
lights out

And let her know her grandchild is a baby, and not a
paycheck

Private schools, daycare, shit, medical bills, I'll pay that

I love your mom and everything, see I aint the one who
laid down

She wanna rip you up started cussin you all, my lawyer
stay down

She never got to hear my side of the story we was
divided

She had fifths out, cookouts, on my child's birthday I
aint invited

Despite it, show her the utmost respect when I fall
through

All you, do is defend that lady when I call you, yeah

Chorus:

I'm sorry Ms. Jackson [OOOH]

I am for real

Never meant to make your daughter cry

I apologize a trillion times
I'm sorry Ms. Jackson [OOOH]
I am for real
Never meant to make your daughter cry
I apologize a trillion times
[Andre]
Me and you daughter
Got a special thing going on
You say it's puppy love
We say it's full grown
Hope that we feel this
Feel this way forever
You can plan a pretty picnic
But you can't predict the weather, Ms. Jackson
Ten times out of nine, now if I'm blind fine
The quickest muzzle throw it on my mouth and I'll
decline
King meets queen, then the puppy love thing, together
dream
Bout that crib with the goodyear swing
On the oak tree, I hope we feel like this forever
Forever, forever, ever, forever, ever?
Forever never seems that long until your grown
And notice that the day by day rule can't be too long
Ms. Jackson my intentions were good I wish I could
Become a magician to abracadabra off to Sata
Thoughts of me, thoughts of she, thoughts of he
Askin what happened to the feelin that her and me
Had, I pray so much about it need some knee, pads
It happened for a reason one can't be, mad
So just know that everything is cool
Yes I will be present on the first day of school, and
graduation
Chorus:
I'm sorry Ms. Jackson [OOOH]
I am for real
Never meant to make your daughter cry
I apologize a trillion times
I'm sorry Ms. Jackson [OOOH]
I am for real
Never meant to make your daughter cry
I apologize a trillion times
[Big Boi]
Uh, uh, yeah "Look at the way he treats me," shit, look
at the way you treat me
See your lil nose ass homegirls got they ass in the
creek G
Without a pad on, you left the straddlin, ride this thing
on out
And the union girl aint speakin no more cuz my dick all
in her mouth

Know what I'm talking about, jealousy, and fedelity,
envy
Cheating, beating, and to the G's they be the same
thing
So who you placing the blame on, you keep singing the
same song
Let bygones be bygones, you can go on and get the
hell on
You and your mama
Chorus:
I'm sorry Ms. Jackson [OOOH]
I am for real
Never meant to make your daughter cry
I apologize a trillion time
I'm sorry Ms. Jackson [OOOH]
I am for real
Never meant to make your daughter cry
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