

Outkast "Morris Brown"

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"Morris Brown" lyrics
OutKast f/ Scar and Sleepy Brown

Whether you like it or not, he's back
D-A-double D-Y Fat Sacks
Ridin' in the Cadillac
Beatin' like some beat it up
The game dun' changed Out-
Kast came to heat it up

Sharp as a tack like I just left church (clean)
Smart than a tack when the windows won't work (mean)
Ridin' in the Cadillac
Beatin' like some beat it up
The game dun' changed Out-
Kast came to heat it up

And everybody wanna know whus really goin' on
Is you and 3000 still makin' songs?
So on and so on
I can o-on and o-on
and on, and on, and on
Hell yes!

Music makes the world go 'round
Where it goes (where it goes)
Ya' just don't know (ya' just don't know)
(Ohh)My heart is like a marching band
I'm a fan in the stands
Yes I am and I'm hollerin' hey baby
sayin' hey baby

So baby please don't leave me
Don't you go (don't you go)
Baby no, no, no (baby no, no, no)
(Ohh)My heart is like a marching band
I'm a fan in the stands
Yes I am and I'm hollerin' hey baby
Sayin' hey baby

Two dope boyz in the Cadillac still
'Kast ... the crown on ya Cadillac Seville

I'll make your wheels of steel stand (still)
Like your DJ got killed
The fire marsh-
Fire marshall
Shut 'er down, time to go!
OutKast royalty by design of logo
Wanna count it out loud?
93, 94, 95, 96
Plus a dime, still that's fire
HOT like the perm on the back of your neck
Left it in too long
Now ya got Cabbage Patch silky

Ridin' in the Cadillac
Beatin' like some beat it up
The game dun' changed Out-
Kast came to heat it up

Bendin' corners like a crowbar, oh so unique
Got the pedal to the floor, but the 4-door just creeps

Ridin' in the Cadillac
Beatin' like some beat it up
The game dun' changed Out-
Kast came to heat it up

Exotic, melodic melody jep, we got it
Funkin' for the funk of it and everybody want it

ROOF You make it make it put a dog on it
ROOF You make it make it put a dog on it

(Chorus)
Music makes the world go 'round
Where it goes (where it goes)
Ya' just don't know (ya' just don't know)
(Ohh)My heart is like a marching band
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Yes I am and I'm hollerin' hey baby
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So baby please don't leave me
Don't you go (don't you go)
Baby no, no, no (baby no, no, no)
(Ohh)My heart is like a marching band
I'm a fan in the stands
Yes I am and I'm hollerin' hey baby
sayin' hey baby

I'm tippin' my off to ya baby
'cause you're so fine, blow my mind

I put in the time
Everybody knows you can't let a pretty one pass you by
Without sayin' hi

I'm so gone over you
Yes it's true
Baby do whatcha you do
My nose is open so wide (so wide, yeah)
Lookin' at you such a pretty sight (so wide, yeah)
My heart is on my sleeve (my sleeve, yeah)
And this is how it sounds to me (this is how it sounds)

(Chorus)
Music makes the world go 'round
Where it goes (where it goes)
Ya' just don't know (ya' just don't know)
(Ohh)My heart is like a marching band
I'm a fan in the stands
Yes I am and I'm hollerin' hey baby
sayin' hey baby

So baby please don't leave me
Don't you go (don't you go)
Baby no, no, no (baby no, no, no)
(Ohh)My heart is like a marching band
I'm a fan in the stands
Yes I am and I'm hollerin' hey baby
sayin' hey baby

Baby you and me
We make a musical masterpiece
I travel the land
Me and my band
We bringin' the church back to your feet
So wait baby
Don't leave me, baby
Say wait baby
Don't leave me, baby
[2X]

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