

## Outkast

### "Myintroletuknow"

Visit "[Myintroletuknow](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Big Boi)

Time and time again see I be thinking about that future  
Back in the day when we slaves up everyone's a cool  
ass nigga

But now we vultures, slam my nigga back out  
To make his ass black out, or even pull your fuking  
head

To make his whole crew believers, you're harder than a  
bitch full of dicks

But that don't be sounding like he's shit to me

See now in the ghetto or should I say Lakewood

You better be strapped cuz them niggaz over there just  
ain't good

Just being a hustla, serving on all your customers

Rent was due on the 1st of the month so I'm hustling

I buy you 50 box of Phillies at the Citgo

And niggaz be wanting drinks and shit from the fuking  
sto', yo

But that's aight, tho', cuz I be getting paid

And every trip I take, there's a dollar to be made

I'm digging through my pockets for my earnings got  
you five

Deep, there it is, now it's time to smoke that jive

Chorus :

If you smoke a dime, then I'll smoke a dime (2x)

Hey 'Dre, Let 'em know what's up

(Andre)

I've been slipping, slowly but surely

Niggaz I used to hang wit wants to act like they don't  
know me

Come and listen to my story, I gots alot of shit up on my  
mind

I wipe the boo-boo from my brain then I finish your  
behind

Take a number, I caught you in a slumber

I hit you for a lick, I'm in the slammer for the summer

But now it's the fall, I'm having a ball, making my  
nickels act strong

To my niggaz got to servin when they beep and when  
they call  
I got the Peter Bong and plus that Mary Jane  
I'm rolling reefer out of a Regal, how could I refrain  
from being rough, from being tough, from being  
dangerous  
I'm hangin wit the P.A. Niggaz, ain't no gankin us  
See you can try, if you try, if you don't, you don't  
If you wanna battle, it's either that you will or you won't  
See that rap shit is really just like selling smoke  
If you got some fly shit, yo, niggaz gonna how we tote  
Dope, is not what I be slanging on this track  
Niggaz don't comprehend that it be deeper than  
Cadillacs  
You know that, right, you bite, you fuked up  
You won't be getting away this time, I'm real as hell, so  
what's up  
I rip shit wit pimp shit, I'm flinging it from the south  
Talk bad about the A town, I'll bust you in your fuking  
mouth

Chorus

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