

Outkast "Myintrotoletuknow"

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Big Boi

Time and time again see I be thinking about that future
Back in the days when we was slaves
I bet we was some cool ass niggaz
But now we vultures, slam my nigga back out
To make his ass black out, or even pull your fucking
head
To make his whole crew believers
You're harder than a bitch full of dicks
But that don't be sounding like King shit to me
See now in the ghetto or should I say, "Lakewood"
You better be strapped 'cause them niggaz over there
just ain't good

Just being a hustler, servin' the loyal customers
Rent was due on the first 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
fucking sto', yo
But that's aight, though, 'cause 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

If you smoke a dime, then I'll smoke a dime
If you smoke a dime, then I'll smoke a dime
Hey 'Dre, let 'em know what's up

Time is slippin', slowly but surely
Niggaz I used to hang with wants to act like they don't
know me
Come and listen to my story, I gots a lot of shit up on
my mind
I wipe the boo-boo from my brain then I finish up my
rhyme
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 is the fall, I'm havin' a ball, makin' my nickel
sacks crawl
To my niggaz got to servin' when they beep and when

they call

I got the Peter, Paul 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 hanging with the P.A., nigga, ain't no changin' 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 always take

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 fucked 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 slingin' it from the south
Talk bad about the A-town, I'll bust you in your fuckin'
mouth

You [Incomprehensible] that, so do that
Smoke one, yeah

If you smoke a dime, say, "I'll smoke a dime"
If you smoke a dime, say, "I'll smoke a dime"

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