

# MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

# Outkast "Rooster"

Visit "Rooster" on MotoLyrics.com

Hold up

Oooh, oooh, somebody done told you you wrong

[Verse 1]

OK, I started out all alone

Cause my baby mama left me

Now there's nobody at home

Beginnin to feel like Ms. Jackson done got cloned

Well it's some real shit and I'm livin it through this song

A movin vehicle took my family

As I slept out on the sofa in the Boom Boom Room

I woke up very upset!

I throw the covers back and peek out of the draperies

My daughter, my baby, my baby mama all escapin me

In the wind, she was my friend

Like Princess Di before she died

Therefore we tried and tried again

But in the end you pay attention to the pluses

But the minuses behind make it seem like you can't win

#### [Hook]

Throw your neck out, throw your back out [4x]

### [Verse 2]

Round two, a single parent, what is Big to do?

Throw a parrty? Not hardly, I'm tryin to stay up outta

Or that p-u-s-s uss! I said uss

Luther Vandross couldn't make a home out of this

house that we smooshed

Smashed, pushed to the limit! Smash and turned it

timid

Hell everyone was sufferin, the house was feelin

wicked

The cat got sold, the dog got old, the food got cold

Both of our tempers were on swolle

For the most part you fuss, fight, fart

You build it up to break it down and now take it from the

start

Repeatedly leadin a path that only ends in a clash

Of two stubborn minds, grown folks blind to the sign

#### [Hook]

Throw your neck out, throw your back out [4x]

## [Verse 3]

K-O, knocked out by technicality

The love has kissed the canvas

Now the whole family is mad at me

My daughter don't want me at her PTA meetins

And then my son he can't talk, when I change him he's peein

I think he's pissed

I can't dismiss the matter of the fact because he saw you and me argue

Now the energy is comin back

Set an example, a positive pattern, keep life on track But I'm married to the music and committed to the wax Tapes, CDs

Baby please, you make me wanna scream

You're on my team startin first string so why are we arguin?

Tapes, CDs

Baby please, you make me wanna scream

You're on my team startin first string so why are we arguin?

Throw your fuckin neck out

#### [Hook]

Throw your neck out, throw your back out [4x]

Tapes, CDs

Baby please, you make me wanna scream

You're on my team startin first string so why are we arguin?

Tapes, CDs

Baby please, you make me wanna scream

You're on my team startin first strin so why are we arguin?

[Hook]

Throw your neck out, throw your back out [4x] (to fade)

Visit Outkast page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.