

Outkast "Rosa Parks"

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Ah ha, ah ha, baby, yeah, yeah
Ah ha, yeah, yeah, baby, ah ha
Ah ha, baby, ah ha, yeah, yeah
Baby, yeah, yeah, ah ha, ah ha

Ah ha, hush that fuss
Everybody move to the back of the bus
Do you wanna bump and slump with us?
We the type of people make the club get drunk

Ah ha, hush that fuss
Everybody move to the back of the bus
Do you wanna bump and slump with us?
We the type of people make the club get drunk

Many a day has passed, the night has gone by
But still I find the time to put that bump off in your eye
Total chaos for these playas thought we was absent
We takin' another route to represent the Dungeon
Family

Like 'Great Day', me and my nigga decide to take the
back way
We stabbing every city then we headed to that bat cave
ATL, Georgia, what we do for ya
Bull doggin' hoes like them Georgetown Hoyas

Boy you sounding silly, thank my Brougham ain't sittin'
pretty
Doing donuts round you suckas like then circles around
titties
Damn we the committee gone burn it down
But us gone bust you in the mouth with the chorus now,
say it

Ah ha, hush that fuss
Everybody move to the back of the bus
Do you wanna bump and slump with us?
We the type of people make the club get drunk

Say, ah ha, hush that fuss
Everybody move to the back of the bus

Do you wanna bump and slump with us?
We the type of people make the club get drunk

I met a gypsy and she hipped me to some life game
To stimulate then activate the left and right brain
Said, baby boy, you only funky as your last cut
You focus on the past your ass'll be a has what
That's one to live by or either that one to die to
I try to just throw it at you determine your own
adventure
Andre, got to her station here's my destination
She got off the bus, the conversation lingered in my
head for hours

Took a shower kinda sour 'cause my favorite group
ain't comin' with it
But I'm with you cause you probably goin through it
anyway
But anyhow when in doubt went on out and bought it
'Cause I thought it would be jammin'

But examine all the flawsky, wawsky
Awfully, it's sad and it's costly, but that's all she wrote
And I hope I never have to float in that boat
Up shit creek it's weak is the last quote

That I want to hear when I'm goin' down when all's said
and done
And we got a new Joe in town
When the record player get to skippin' and slowin'
down
All yawl can say is them niggas earned that crown but
until then

Ah ha, hush that fuss
Everybody move to the back of the bus
Do you wanna bump and slump with us?
We the type of people make the club get drunk

Say, ah ha, hush that fuss
Everybody move to the back of the bus
Do you wanna bump and slump with us?
We the type of people make the club get drunk

Ah ha, ah ha, baby, yeah, yeah
Ah ha, yeah, yeah, baby, ah ha
Ah ha, baby, ah ha, yeah, yeah
Baby, yeah, yeah, ah ha, ah ha

Ah ha, hush that fuss
Everybody move to the back of the bus

Do you wanna bump and slump with us?
We the type of people make the club get crunk

Say, ah ha, hush that fuss
Everybody move to the back of the bus
Do you wanna bump and slump with us?
We the type of people make the club get crunk

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