

Outkast

"Skrew It On The Bar-b"

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[IntroChorus: OutKast]

Old school players to new school fools
'Kast keep it jumpin like kangaroos
but skew it on the bar-b we ain't tryin to lose
Say 'I be got damnit they done changed the rules'
[repeat 2X]

[Verse One: Andre Benjamin]

The common denominator, the nigga numerator
Never know who the hater, niggaz cater to your ego
I'm sorry like Atari whose the cousin to Coleco.. Vision
caught a Rico, back on the street like Chico.. DeBarge
he large and got a 'Llac in the garage
Few parts here and there, I declare hard, my lawd
One at Clark, one at Spelman
Both know each other and it's cool, you can tell when
he step off in the party women jump for joy
But all the wild niggaz schemin they gon' jump the
boy
for spittin all that bourgeoise, my watch, my car
I'm a star -- I'd rather be a comet by far -- rrrahhh!

[Chorus]

[Verse Two: Raekwon the Chef]

Deliver this through your audio, ghetto mafioso
Grow hydro, then bag it up yo
Price that longevity, suggest make moves
slow take time grow eight, react nine blow
Hydro slide raw like fuck Renaldo
Fly ride though, shit lookin wild dope
then glide yo, flippin the page, I go
Watch five-oh, jump on my meat, ride slow
Watch those, undercovers, cop those, rock those
Glocks blows leave em baggy and collect spot grows
Keep a watch froze, lean on the yacht and wash clothes
Let the chop' blow, bag a half a block plot grows, what?

[Chorus]

[Verse Three: Big Boi]

Boi, I bust raps like D-boys bust gats, shit
We the type of people that don't bury the axe
or the hatchet, everytime we see your link we snatch it
Ridin round

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