## Outkast "Slum Beautiful"

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## (feat. Cee-Lo Goodie)

[Hook]

Slum beautiful, driving I plum crazy Slum beautiful, soul, but so amazing

[Andre 3000]

They don't know, but I do though
Baby my darling you make me loose composure
Fragments of a million me
Scattered across the floor to a certain degree
Where I had to give your mama call
And thank her for spending time with your daddy
For all its worth, girl what's your frequency
And can I come there frequently

## [Hook]

[Big Boi]

What I like to do most is spit this game like sports announcers

And will pity pat them hoez down like a gentlemen club bouncer

Ounce of killa dilla, be making my game more flagrant And once I done had some Cuervo 'bout six shots I'm nothin to play wit

Like plug sockets and babies, possums, raccoons, and rabies

Maybe Lady Luscious oba kaybee so they say thee An old school playa pimp type ass nigga like Tony Mercedes

And will work every last muscle off in your body like Billy Blanky

Hanky panky, where did you get your gold grill cause it's banging

And I like then redhot Fila straight from Walters off the chain

Fuck them bouige bitches they don't know nothin 'bout you

'Cause you push a big black Buick, so fresh, so clean on them trues

Slum beautiful you's the would to me, shawty I dig ya And I'm loving the way them Jordache got a bear hug on your figure

You my nigga, nigga

[Hook]

[Cee-Lo Goodie]

Look at you, unbelievably, brilliant beautiful you You're looking deliciously divine darling you really and truly do

The very thought of has got me running at the speed of love

Exploring everything about you from the ground to the God above

Suddenly I started dreaming, traveling in time so fast I could almost taste outer space

I saw the face of God and looked like you and me too Hello, I'm the man that God made you for Profound don't think, okay let's put this poetry in motion

I'm shining simply because mother earth I'm your son Our entire circumference engulfed in emotion

[Hook]

[Andre 3000]

I don't know but, it seem like uh, your daddy must have gave you

A teaspoon of honey every night before you went to bed

Or was it a pack of Now & Laters cause you're the sweetest thing on my head

And I'd like to say that I'd love to make love to every molecule of you

And if you want to spontaneously combust that's what we'll do in unison

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