

Outkast

"Sorry mrs. Jackson"

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Yeah this one right here goes out to all the baby's
mamas, mamas...
Mamas, mamas, baby mamas, mamas
Yeah, go like this

CHORUS:

I'm sorry Ms. Jackson [OOOH]
I am for real
Never meant to make your daughter cry
I apologize a trillion times
I'm sorry Ms. Jackson [OOOH]
I am for real
Never meant to make your daughter cry
I apologize a trillion times

A baby drama mama, don't like me
She doing things like havin her boys come from her
neighborhood
To the studio tryin to fight me
She need to get a, piece of the american pie and take
her bite out
That's my house, I disconnect the cable and turn the
lights out
And let her know her grandchild is a baby, and not a
paycheck
Private schools, daycare, shit, medical bills, I'll pay that
I love your mom and everything, see I aint the one who
laid down
She wanna rip you up, start a custody war, my lawyer
stay down
She never got a chance to hear my side of the story we
was divided
She had fifths out, cookouts, on my child's birthday I
aint invited
Despite it, show her the utmost respect when I fall
through
All you, do is defend that lady when I call you, yeah

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Me and your daughter
Got a special thang goin on
You say it's puppy love
We say it's full grown
Hope that we feel this
Feel this way forever
You could plan a pretty picnic
But you can't predict the weather, Ms. Jackson

Ten times out of nine, now if I'm blind fine
The quickest muzzle throw it on my mouth and I'll
decline
King meets queen, then the puppy love thing, together
dream
Bout that crib with the goodyear swing
On the oak tree, I hope we feel like this forever
Forever, forever, ever, forever, ever?
Forever never seems that long until you're grown
And notice that the day by day rule can't be too long
Ms. Jackson my intentions were good I wish I could
Become a magician to abacadabra off the sadder
Thoughts of me, thoughts of she, thoughts of he
Askin what happened to the feelin that her and me
Had, I pray so much about it need some knee, pads
It happened for a reason one can't be, mad
So know just know that everything is cool
And yes I will be present on the first day of school, and
graduation

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Uh, uh, yeah
"Look at the way he treats me", shit, look at the way
you treat me
See your lil nose ass homegirls got they ass up in the
creek G

Without a paddle, you left the straddle and ride this
thing on out
And the union girl aint speakin no more cuz my dick all
in her mouth
Know what I'm talkin about, jealousy, and fidelity, envy
Cheating, beating, and to the G's they be the same
thing
So who you placin the blame on, you keep on singin the
same song
Let bygones be bygones, you can go on and get the
hell on
You and your mama

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