

Outkast "Spaghetti Junction"

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Yeah Yeah
Yes Spaghetti Junction
Yes yes
Elope ski slopes
(coughs) ahh
Damn
Yeah
Check this out

[Andre 3000]

Niggas elope wit ski slopes and fall like avalanches
Tootin like it's cool being fooled and i can't just
Sit around and watch those snow membranes flame
My ends is loose and you can't stop that rain
When it starts to fall

[Big Boi]

Lookin like Ms. Pacman ???? and cat man
I'm speaking about these pros cause you know nothing
bout that man
The nigga the B-I-G is high in flight like value jet
You thinking about the B team cause my end is never
met
Nigga

[Andre 3000]

Black man white man Jew man ain't no joke
Remember when me and my cousin used to sit up on
the porch
And talk about when we get older now we up against
the ropes
Yeah they kickin niggas door down cause it ain't no
dope
On the streets

[Big Boi]

And a quarter of time to feed me
That's all a nigga like me need
Talking about that Southern sess now you all up in that
mess
But never shall you test and never shall you quit
Running up on me with that fuck shit will get you

nothing but hell

[Chorus:]

Be careful where you roam cause you might not make
it home

Whispers junction junction

Don't you dare ever get lost cause you get caught up in
that sauce

Whispers junction junction

To all ya playas play ya tims and ya hustlas wit ya rims
Macks and Pimps live on the outside of the corners that
you've been

Y'all Yes yes yes Uh

Whispers Junction Junction

[Big Boi]

Well I'm drinking up on yak while I'm dippin off in that
'lac ('lac)

The junkies around my way are always smokin up on
that crack (crack)

Lay them college park hoes flat on they back

Living the life of pimps steadily making this paper
stack

Niggas don't understand the master plan coming to
earn man

Till they start kickin the door in then we ready to blast
Them out (out) like planes (planes) that's bout to crash
So mayday Maytrain knock em up off they ass
Boy

[Andre 3000]

We struggle like fat hoes just to get things that ??

People got we forgot they always gonna keep a plot

Right up they sleeve you won't believe they decieve

Like weak theives can't break in your crib and leave
and they built like two

So ???? and then i'm straight

And they drove ???? see my folks can't cover three l's

We wise to the fact so we attack wit what we know

Heaven is the only good life so what you strivin fo

[Chorus]

[Big Boi]

Uh check this shit out though uh well

Well I flip flops and football socks

A nigga be rockin the mic like birthdays

Lil Jon and Sirsce so why you worth-ay

I'm callin yo ass a flaw pimp yappin about this crew you
run wit

Bankhead bouncing to that dumb shit so what mo can
you come wit

[Andre 3000]

Yeah they can bite but cannot be us
They can come and pick up little slang but cannot see
us
You ought to be ashamed trying to fit in my adidas
So Run like DMC like you don't know you got no heater

[Big Boi]

Well we zippin around the corner in that golden stankin
lincoln
Got my heat up under my seat in case the junkies tryin
to take it
Pullin the pistol on another black man was never the
plot
But sometimes a brother will shoot for wealth and try to
take my spot

[Andre 3000]

Well they come like black stallions in the night
You see around four or five that's when they figure the
time is right
That's when you good and sleep
I couldn't sleep until I seen em wit my own eyes
Till they come over the hill suprised

[Chorus]

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