Outkast "Speedballin'"

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Heyy-yo, heyy-yo, we speedballin..

[andre 3000]

Livin by the grace of god

At the pace of the devil life is hard, we speedballin

With no time to waste

The trouble tends to weeble wobble over the base, we speedballin

Nose wanna blow out steam

So make some fuckin noise if you know what I mean, we speedballin ha

But if you don't you won't

You'll end up in your trouble while the fury of funk, we speedballin

Uhh, uhh, yeah sucka we're speedballin ballin ballin ballin

Yeah, uhh, we speedballin ballin ballin

Uhh, yeah we speedballin ballin ballin

Uhh, uhh uhh, yeah we speedballin

Ballin ballin ballin ballin ballin

Ballin ballin uhh, we speedballin

Yeah, wooo! yeah, uhh

Mama think I'm on that blow

Cause anything over marijuana fa sho, we speedballin, huh

If I could just come down

But when I do come down I don't like how it sound, we speedballin, hoo

The pitcher all on the mound

Thowin fastballs with a curve, the nerve of speedballin, ha

Some niggaz serve to live

Some niggaz live to serve not a fuck who they give, we speeballin, ha

Ha, yeah, woo we speedballin ballin

Yeah, can y'all feel that? uhh we speedballin ballin

ballin

Ha, c'mon! yeah we speedballin what?

Yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah

My god, my heart, my start, my saviour, my soul My end, my friend, my sin now when can I go? If you can hear me now then make me move Stank-ya, I like it like that, I'm in yo' groove

Yeah! yeah! entire world, uhh!
Yeah! yeah! yeah! de-caaaaaaaaa-turrrrr, woo we speedballin
Uhh, yeah, yeah, a.t.lllllllllllllll!
Uhh, yeah, new york we speedballin ballin ballin
Woo, yeah, uh uhh we speedballin
L.aaaaaaaaaaaa!woo, woo we speedballin
Woo, woo woo, woo, woo woo, uh uh uh uh we speedballin
Oooh oooh oooh oooh
Yeah yeah woo woo we speedballin
What? ha, what? woo woo, we speedballin

..

Hoo-ver, can't rock and roll no more Hoo-ver, can't rock and roll no more Hoo-ver, can't rock and roll no more Hoo-ver, can't rock and roll no more

Boy life is short gonna suck it up Arsty-fartsy nigga fuck it up

Down in the trenches, press your luck

Assed out like you ain't no butt, nigga what?

[big boi]

Nigga wanna think these boys don't blow Hoe you see them snortin them coke Chaos still don't give you a hoe Maybe you think the music is low Maybe you say, the niggaz is wack If he asks, want some crack If you do that, you never come back Back to life, reality black Pump pump pump pump the brakes Analyze shit got down to stakes Take a shortcut tryin to win the race Whatchu gonna do when you step in the place? At a player's place, nigga takin my time What he gon' say when I freak the rhyme? How you gon' deal when's it heat tonight? Buck buck buck nigga on the run Niggafied cause we still on the grind in the trap for the dope boys Speedballin freefallin in my own moon and my own

My soul is burnin, about to catch fire!
I'm overheated, about to catch fire-hah!
I can't help myself, I'm on fire!
Ha ha ha ha
My soul is burnin, about to catch fire!
I'm overheated, about to catch fire-hah!
I can't help myself, I'm on fire! I'm on fire!
Ahh good god!
My soul is burnin, about to catch fire-hah!
I can't help myself, I'm on fire!
I'm overheated, about to catch fire-hah!
I can't help myself, I'm on fire!
...ah good lord, my soul is burnin, about to catch fire!
I'm overheated, about to catch fire-hah!
I can't help myself, I'm on fire!
I'm on fire! {*music fades out*}

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