

# Outkast "Tough Guy"

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(feat. U.G.K.)

(Shaft Soundtrack)

(chorus)

Everbody on the streets,

This a lil thesis coming from me

When I throw up baggets, sitting at the bar

Or smokin a lil red life in my car

I dont know what you came to see,

Nigga just out here feeding my kids

Throw up the duece and let me slide on by

Cuz everybody wants to be a tough guy

[Verse One: Big Boi]

Crusin down the street, minding my business cuz I'm  
trill

Stopped at the ATM, grabbed a thousand dollar bill

Now I peel, like apples and peaches because I'm chill

And niggas around my city respect me because I'm  
real

But still, the things I see from day to day it hurts me

When I'm off in the '79 Seville or the Bonneville

Niggas wanna hurt me, absurd g

I know it, betta believe I tote something for it

But I gotta be smoking???????????????? know it

And I'm not the type of person be riding around yo  
block just flashy

Just came to the store to get some black and milds and  
a lil bit of 93 gas,G

Wanna blast me, get sassy, say negative things about  
OutKast G

Riding all on a nigga dick, all you had to do was just  
dap me, come slap me

You the bad man, so go ahead and touch my cheek  
then

But we'll be burying you and your whole motherfucking  
family by the weekend

I'm calling your bluff, go'n and buck, I got my squad we  
trapping

AC gone slap this nigga, he aint bucking, he just  
yapping, yea!

(chorus)

[Verse Two: Bun B]

Say, we took it from packing the pistols,

To jacking this missiles  
To stacking my crystals  
Now my torpedo's even cracking your missile  
When we start, aint no stopping us  
We too smart and too popular  
Take yo toys and we ?topple em  
Resort to the dopplar  
To the agent underground well known as S

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