

# Outkast "Unhappy"

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{Drowning in the gray cell  
To dwell in earthly hell  
A pimp warrior fell}

One-two! Sir Lucious, left foot  
In the motherfuckin' booth!  
Lucious! Lucious! Sir Lucious  
Left foot, has just entered

Might as well have fun 'cause your happiness is done  
And your goose is cooked  
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First rule in this thang never let 'em see you sweat  
Never let 'em be a threat  
And your feelings you must protect 'em as well as your  
rectum!  
Must keep self out of harm out of danger's way

Let strangers play while you graduate and move on  
True happiness is not acquired and you won't find it for  
sale  
Unless you're in jail and trying to get a bail  
Bondsman to go on and post that bail

You would be happy as hell! you thought you was  
happy  
Until that court date came couldn't abort that case  
Nobody to take your place family home is at stake  
Too late to escape and get on the run!

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Once upon a rhyme one time when I was a child  
(Flip that smile upside down now!)  
When I found out that Santa Claus was nothing more  
than Vanilli  
It was silly, 'cause my mom and pop they worked for  
every penny!  
Didn't have many but had enough to get by! enough to  
get fly!

Only to start the New Year off in debt  
Now you forget your happiness came and went  
Like mom and dad's relationship, take a trip  
You got the potato chips? I'll bring the hot sauce!

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1979 dirty south, local lounge  
(Flip that smile upside down now!)  
I never thought that alcohol could ease the notion of  
the sadness  
Now what used to be a happy home done turned into  
some bad shit!  
Graphic, language, mild violence and the silence of the  
the fams!

No members to remember but I know just who I am  
I've grown into a man and like my nigga said  
We executed the game plan 'cause we got that hot  
sauce!

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And your goose is cooked  
Might as well have fun 'cause your happiness is done

And your goose is cooked

(Flip that smile upside down now!)

Might as well have fun 'cause your happiness is done

And your goose is cooked

Might as well have fun 'cause your happiness is done

And your goose is cooked

(Flip that smile upside down now!)

Might as well have fun 'cause your happiness is done

And your goose is cooked

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