Outkast "Ya'll Scared - Big Gipp"

Visit "Ya'll Scared - Big Gipp" on MotoLyrics.com

[T-Mo]

Piece by piece, this puzzle comes together
Sever your ties with the bad guys, let the lies go
If you wanna be a hoe, go 'head and don't be scared
Many a bitch, represents, and is led
Whichever way no I'm not gay
and really don't give a fuck bout what you doin
Long as I pave the way
for my SouthWest GA warriors
To come in packs, to feed, takin what we need
to succeed, you know what we gon' do, on this road
We gon' explode, now are you ready for this territory
Makin our life one big story to tell
Reality amongst the youth, long as, breath is in my
body
I got proof, I'm not scared

If you scared, say you scared

[Gipp]

Who's scared?

In this world I'm Gipp, in second the mutant The third the Geechee, how many ways can you reach me?

Now most be scully, went from clean to muddy
Polished to shine, the season to rhyme
Been down like brown, like dirt to the ground
Been lookin for love, now I bubble like suds
Others flew sky high, while others were duds
Live high up on the hills, to escape the floods
Situation they change, like faces and names
Went from cool to plain, from lame to flame
Man down or not, man plans or plots
Give a FUCK what you think, we ain't movin out this spot
And I'm out

If you scared, say you scared

[Andre Benjamin]

Yo, paragraph indent, I make intense sense Niggaz on that Gil Scott dope (hint hint) At age fifteen they start smokin Billy Clint' Now he's twenty-one and wants to know where the time went

Hey hey what's the haps? Well see your time elapsed

Have you ever thought of the meaning of the word trapped

Baboon on your back, but what's sad is that crack was introduced to hispanic communities and blacks But then it spread to white and got everyone's undivided attention

Cause your daughter is on it and you can't hide it
Maybe your son tried it, rehab too crowded
You scared, she scared, they scared, I said
they scared they scared to talk about it
bout it bout it bout it bout it * repeats and fades
*

If you scared, say you scared

[Big Boi]

February 1st, 1975's my birthdate

The player the B-O-I, was brought onto this Earth on Thursday

I think see, my cap I twist it back from all the dank But if you see me on the Ave, you betta believe I tote that shank

So what y'all though bruh?

I gotta protect my name and what we fought for Southernplayalistic ATLiens in your sock drawer No lockjaw, we got that raw shit and all the trimmings Even though we got two albums, this one feel like the beginning

The intro, the Goodie we kinfolk, nigga it's fin to jump off

But now it's time I lay low

cause I believe the track gon' cut off

Psych, the track is bumpin like pussies on some dykes So if you scared say you scared cause everybody can die tonight

Cause my heart don't pump no Slushee

You touch my niggaz you touch me

I blow up the micraphone like Marilyn Manson, you can't hush me

Yeah

[Khujo]

Heat'll make anything move

Even Tyson, can get laid down, with this tool Just cause the name say Goodie, you take us for fools out they rabbit ass mind, don't give me mine, I go off like mines blowin suckers to smithereens, we was never folks If we fell out over this lil' cream Or let some soft legs come in between our dreams We live like Kings, and die like fuckin men I don't care how rough you roll, we can't be shut down Ain't no openin up shop, we already established You lap doggin, we boss hoggin Grown men, don't beg for attention Keep wishin, high heels clickin Paper champions, leavin with they feet behind Zap em for the pumpkin, at twelve on the bottom bunk, holla at me Six to the left, last one, can't turn over with dirt on ya Slain dead, devils, don't have enough to purchase my essence in da head, missin ounces, zip code, eight miles Suckas, think I got they package but they still eatin moo-moo, oink-oink and fowl-fowl-fowl.. *repeats*

The truth hurts, but you can't be scared of it
So remember that, OutKast, Goodie Mo.B.
still standin for somethin while y'all fallin for nothin
Stop dyin over this lil concrete and lil paper
We get this shit together our power's enormous
You can deny the lie but you can't deny the truth
You scared, you scared, say you scared!

Visit Outkast page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.