

Outkast-Big Boi "Knowing"

Visit "[Knowing](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Brothers on the block knowing
From this point on it only gets rougher!
Sisters at the crib knowing
From this point on it only gets rougher!
Preachers at the church knowing, we still get by
From this point on it only gets rougher!

Teachers at the school knowing
From this point on it only gets rougher!
Ladies on the block knowing
From this point on it only gets rougher!
Junkies on the corner knowing, but still get high
From this point on it only gets rougher!

Well, here's a formal introduction
Something to make you ponder
The situation's ugly, like "In Living Color"'s Wanda
Word up!
Well everybody play dumb, but there's some that
succumb
And fall victim, I will overcome any hurdle
Or obstacle that's in my path
Fast cash should be the last resort
So make it last for the risk you took
Trick, you shook your ass
For some hundred dollar heels and a designer bag

Now that's ass backwards
All you got in the refrigerator is bratwurst
Your stomach is balled in a knot, you got that phat
purse
Pocketbook, stop and look, pockets look void
Destroyed by the need to indulge
And enjoy the finer things in life, right?
Your dignity, your only sacrifice
Slim as your chances of being somebody's wife
They seeing ya butt, booty naked every night
Ain't nothing right or wrong!

Brothers on the block knowing
From this point on it only gets rougher!
Sisters at the crib knowing

From this point on it only gets rougher!
Preachers at the church knowing, we still get by
From this point on it only gets rougher!

Teachers at the school knowing
From this point on it only gets rougher!
Ladies on the block knowing
From this point on it only gets rougher!
Junkies on the corner knowing, but still get high
From this point on it only gets rougher!

Even though things started falling apart
Wanda went and bought a Honda now she's out of a
job
She would slob on a knob for a little less than a yard
A massage you could drill her like a sarge
She would charge and rob, pick through yo' pockets
She got the tricks watcha nd the silver locket
That he bought for his wife but Wanda left her license
On the night stand fuckin' with this white man

She met in a little red Corvette, paid for sex
Made a deal that she would never forget you can bet
Every action has a positive and equal reaction
Therefore everything that goes around comes around
in that fashion
Fast and furiously, there was a knock on the sliding glass
door
Bitch, it's me!
You thought you was slick the way you hit me for that
lick
But you slipped now I'm getting in your shit!

Brothers on the block knowing
From this point on it only gets rougher!
Sisters at the crib knowing
From this point on it only gets rougher!
Preachers at the church knowing, we still get by
From this point on it only gets rougher!

Teachers at the school knowing
From this point on it only gets rougher!
Ladies on the block knowing
From this point on it only gets rougher!
Junkies on the corner knowing, but still get high
From this point on it only gets rougher!

From this point on it only gets rougher!
From this point on it only gets rougher!
From this point on it only gets rougher!
From this point on it only gets rougher!

Visit [Outkast-Big Boi](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.