

The Swellers

"Da art of storytellin'"

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[Big Boi]

Yea..

Somebody hit me the other day for a rendezvous

Was it the bitch that fucked the Goodie and the
Dungeon Crew

Let's say her name was Suzy Skrew cause she
SCREWED a lot

Makin a nigga hit that chonk at legitimate spots
Not no parks backseats or things of that nature
Had to hate ya playa I'm dickin the hoe down never
said I paid her

Straight laid her slayed the bitch like Darth Daver,
made her

From College Park and Fayette, all the way down to
Decatur

Like Jada, her wig was sharp and sporty, that was
shorty

Safe as a snake on eggs in a Beamer eight-hundred-
forty

It's foggy, I went to the crib to call her but she lost me
My baby mamma beeped seven o'clock it's gonna cost
me

but I still wanna cut her though, maybe she had to work

I caught her in the mall, wearin a real tight skirt

She was, fine as FUCK, I wanted to sex the hoe up

She said, "Let's hit the parking lot so I can sick your
duck"

I said, "Cool, I really wanted to cut you but this'll do.

I gotta pick up my daughter plus my baby mamma
beeped me too."

She said she understood then everything was kosher

I gave her a Lil' Will CD, and a fuckin poster

It's like that now

It's like that now, you better go on

and get, the hump, up out your back now

It's about four, or five, cats

off in my 'Llac now

We just, shoot, game in the

form of story rap now (yeah)

It's like that now, it's like that now

[Andre Benjamin]

Now Suzy Skrew had a partna named Sasha (Sasha),
Thumper (Thumper)
I remember her number like the summer
when her and Suzy yeah they threw a slumber - - party
but you can not call it that cause it was slummer
Well it was more like spend the night
Three in the morning yawnin dancin under street lights
We chillin like a villain and a nigga feelin right
in the middle of the ghetto on the curb, but in spite
all of the bullshit we on our back starin at the stars
above
(aww man) Talkin bout what we gonna be when we
grow up
I said what you wanna be, she said, "Alive" (hmm)
It made me think for a minute, then looked in her eyes
I coulda died, time went on, I got grown
Rhyme got strong, mind got blown, I came back home
to find lil Sasha was gone
Her mamma said she with a nigga that be treatin her
wrong
I kept on singin my song and hopin at a show
that I would one day see her standin in the front row
But two weeks later she got found in the back of a
school
With a needle in her arm, baby two months due, Sasha
Thumper
It's like that now, you better go on
and get, the hump, up out your back now
It's about four, or five, cats
off in my 'Llac now
We just, shoot, game in the
form of story rap now (yeah)
It's like that now, it's like that now
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