

RZA**"Southernplayalisticaddilacmusic"**

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[Big Boi]

Well its the M I crooked letter comin around the South
Rollin straight hammers and vogues in that old
Southern slouch
Please, ain't nothin but incense in my atmosphere
I'm bendin corners in my 'llac boi, cause that's how we
be rollin here
Deep, the slang is in effect because it's Georgia
Kicking the khakis and Adidas
packin yo' heaters cause you 'sposed to, cousin
Catfish and grits is how my flow flow
Rollin steady in that caddy but them 50 bottles got to
go
See Juice and gin used to be my friend, from the begin
And now i'm just a player sippin sauce, every now and
then
To catch a buzz like a bumble bee
Niggaz who tried to fuck with me
Get sprayed like raid cause it ain't nothin see

[Andre]

My heat is in the trunk along with that quad knock
No my heart don't pump no Kool-Aid
Jump and you'll get you sprayed
Hooray yo block the one and only OutKast
Many a nigga fallin fast and
I continue blastin, swiftly
Quickly, they ain't gon' get me, got somethin fo' em
The devil up in yo grill and you still don't even know'
em
Show'em, who's the ok
Like collard greens and whole eggs
I got soul, thats somethin that you ain't got
That's why yo style is ro-ten,
Stop in the land of ATL
Where nothin but pimps, fully equipped
Quick to make a sale, swell
Swollen got my pockets, business boomin like rockets
Folks try to stop it but they know that it's that..

(Chorus)

Its that sSutherplayalisticcaddilac funky music
Now players if you choose it
You better make sure you don't abuse it
We gonna get cha hiiiighh, hiiiighhh

[Andre]

Time to drop these bows, like Dusty Rhodes
Then I yell ho
We knockin em off they feet like a Southern hustler
supposed to do
I's in the house, house like, a joint is lit fo my kin folks
And all the niggaz that was down, since we been broke
Takin em deeper than a submarine
So scream when you hear the team of two
My crew be thick as two fat hoes sittin off in a
Brougham
I'm packin my tag backwards if you want to be actin
wrong
Word is bond like super glue
Its funky like poopa scoop
And every word I say you can true

[Big Boi]

Well okey dokey KastOut
I swear to God I got the highest boomin cadillac
The expialalistic coupe de ville
Can you handle that you rat
I take my time cruisin round the city malls
And under my seat for you suckers its your final curtain
call
The one two to the guage p-u-m-p
You want to do a jack, I heat the barrel til it's empty, get
me
See i get friendly gettin in where i fit
Organized is on the track with the southernplayalistic
shit
So copy my slang and bite my shit
But don't try gafflin me
Cause sleepin you'll get served with some Southern
hospitality

(Chorus)

[Big Boi]

Well Southernplayalisticadillac music has been laid
I may wait for all the ... be rolling like that today hoes
So back up off get up on it if you want it cha'll
Looking for hoes and snitches was my thing on player's
ball yup
So now I step, rather walk with the pimp
While my niggas are at East Pointe

with that College Park hemp smoke style
Is how I wanna end it on this track
so I pass it to my partner and step back up in my
Cadillac

[Andre]

Step up in my shoes you crews sitting on Trues
And Vogues for the hoes only when we rollin through
Atlanta skies be blue
The sun is beamin it seemin
That i glisten, rather gleaming
20/20 got me leaning to the side
Full of pride, now ain't that somethin
I'm dippin into your hood
This ain't braile, but i'm bumpin
Thumpin out the roaches
Dungeon if ya'll missed it
Big Gimp, Goodie MOB, PA, Outkast
Southernplaylistic

(Chorus 3X)

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