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Terence Trent Darby "The Whole World"

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{*breathing hard*}
Okay, here we go

[Andre 3000 - singing]
Yeah I'm afraid, like I'm scared as a dog
But I've got a new song, and I want y'all to sang
alooooooong
Sang aloooooooooong..
See this is the way that we walk on a sunny, day
when it's rainin inside and you're, all aloooooooone
All aloooooooooone - yeah!

[Chorus: OutKast - singing]
Cause the whole, world, loves it when you don't get down
(Bah bah-da, bah bah bah-da da)
And the whole, world, loves it when you make that

And the whole, world, loves it when you make that sound

(Bah bah-da, bah bah bah-da da)
And the whole, world, loves it when you're in the news
(Bah bah-da, bah bah bah-da da)
And the whole, world, loves it when you sang the blues

(Bah bah-da, bah bah bah-da da)

[Andre 3000]

Take a little trip, hater pack up yo' mind Look forward not behind, then you'll see what you find I caught a sucker dyin cause he thought could rhyme Now if his momma is a quarter daughter must be a dime

I gotta meet her, don't take no shorts I don't use abbrevi-

-ation, I don't even play the radio neither
Only if I need to know the sports or the weather
I'm a cool type of brother but yep, your head I'll sever
from the neck - see ain't nuttin changed, hit the stage
Set a date sucker, in battle we can engage
I'll slice you, wife you, marry you, divorce you
Throw the Porsche at you, is what I'm forced to do
With my back against the wall, crack his back y'all
Naw, it ain't went nowhere like havin hair with stylin gel

in it

Throw a curl in it

Dread that nappy shit up, throw a shell in it Whatever floats your boat, or finds your lost remote And this for dem niggaz workin at the airpo't who got laid off, I take my shades off If you look straight in my eyes, you still might see a disguise

Because the whole, whole, world, world

[Chorus] (overlaps Andre's last line)

[Killer Mike]

Player I grind, my focus is crime Raw with the rhyme, I'm slick with the slime My words are diamonds dug out a mine Spit 'em, polish, look how they shine Glitter, glisten, gloss, floss I catch a beat runnin like Randy Moss Ride dat bitch off like a brand new horse I'm rollin my stone, gatherin no moss Mami I'm comin I hope you get off Or rock your own boat like Aaliyah then talk Back, back, forth, forth Get that sailor on course, course Make that track a corpse, corpse Rap, roll, utterly rocked with my mouth to the mic and my hand on my cock Cadillac OutKast just won't stop

[Chorus]

[Big Boi]

Turn on the TV and everything is lookin dismal Went in the bathroom medicine cabinet Pepto-Bismal Need it for my stomach cause my tummy kinda aches like a junkie on withdrawal, fresh up off the plate Wait, back to the enemy of the state is the Republicans or Democratic candidate Debate, now even the black box hold the fate Clueless like Shaggy and Scooby befo' commercial break

Hate, extreme prejudice, let's dismiss this
If you want to you can dub it to your hit list
I know you gon' to, we in this to replenish yo' musical
wish list

When it come to this music we stay relentless
Pursuing all that's pursuable
Doing God's willing all things that are doable
The only liable limitation is yourself
Dre set it on the right and I'll set it on the left, cause

[Chorus]

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