Ludacris F/ Trina "Out There But In There"

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Kick it

Hey yo, this is Bosco Money
And me and Sam Sever don't think y'all know what's up
Rumor has it we some scientific probands
But just cause the name is Downtown Science
Don't mean we can't pull clients
So now that you look at all way
We got a little more to say
But get some shades first
Cause I heard it's so bright
Might wreck your eye sight

[VERSE 1: Bosco Money] Comin live and direct to your stereo And comin fly, so I guess we're comin aerial 2-1 - made it through the countdown And now we get like even after sundown This composition is quick, not to prolong Lettin the world know what goes on See, we came to claim a zone in rap Not on the map, and watch people adapt To hintin to us and label it our sound But who will be the one to wear the MC crown The race is on, it's up for grabs Civil rights, some will bite, some will kill and take cabs Take it from me. Lused to drive one Had to quit the night I caught a live one But now I travel at my own pace Like to feel the bass up around my waist Just like a seat belt, kinda keepin me strapped in Cause when I rhyme I'm the sky captain So fly - Air Bos with the flair And me and Sever make a naughty pair

And we're (out there, out there) (Out there) (but in there) (At the same time)

Check it

[VERSE 2: Bosco Money]

So many rhymes, I need to start a religion Cause believers just keep poppin up all around >From what I pull up from the ground Then blow em away with the science like ?? alliance And then watch you parachute down and gettin clowned to the firm The better term. D.S. Comin from Downtown, y'all know the rest When proper science is too deep, I drop the skills Always got somethin for the hills And you can ponder, think about, see what I mean And understand why I'm hittin for the Def Jam team Woops, here goes another one, out the park You try to front and say that it was too dark To see the ball, otherwise you would a caught it Well, catch this, we want you to support it Like a ??? cause support can be beautiful And from the people, any kinda suitable A pound, a pat on the back, sometime on the air

A pigeon to a statue, a statue to a pigeon

And we're (out there, out there) (Out there) (but in there) (At the same time)

Or in your walkman - take us everywhere

[VERSE 3: Bosco Money]

Hold - and if you think we're not on time
Yo, we're not late, we must be just ahead of our time
How can you clock us when watches are inaccurate
Man-made tools to measure this immaculate
Style, you need to find more than a rule
Bring a king, and we'll open a school
And just reach and teach like it's a day at the beach
I be the sun beatin down with the heat on each
And all, in '91 we're gonna have a ball
Because you shook my tree, and now my apple's gonna
fall

To the ground, so polish up the crown
And pass it down to the world renowned
Cause here go we defyin gravity and name it after me
The B-o-s-c-o M-o-n-e-y, gee
And my man Sam Sever, cause both of us together
Form the D-Sci, and we won't separate ever
He's rollin with me, so I roll with him
And we don't judge each other by the color of our skin
It's of no relevance to our intelligence
I rest my case with a fresh taste of elements

And we're (out there, out there) (Out there) (but in there)

(At the same time)

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