

Too Much Joy "In Due Time *"

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* song is edited on the soundtrack

[Chorus: Cee-Lo]

Just keep your faith in me
Don't act impatiently
You'll get where you need to be, in due time
Even when things are slow
Hold on and don't let go
I'll give you what I owe, in due time

[Big Boi]

Uhh, uhh, yeah, check it
When that * be thinkin of cruisin, the Braves cap is to
the side
Thinkin the police gon' pull me over with this herb off in
my ride
So I hide the brick of weed under the arm rest, under
the leather
And thinkin of startin ways to make my life a little bit
better
than the dope peddler, never to pay no * taxes
Takin a chunk up out of my checks
And makin my rhymes just look like practice
Buyin clothing, Range Roving with my folks
Don't speak about the Dirty South my crew ain't bout no
jokes
I know some people don't like the way we flow because
they envy
They talkin bout they * my * and that they could have
been me
You lookin to be the butterfly, without the caterpillar
Take your time and do it right cause you gon' make it
I swear my {nigga}, or collapse one
Fallin a victim to your greed boi
You're lookin to be Big Willie, but you're still a seed boi
The information in my skull be pokin some of y'all on
the shoulder
But on the other side of the fence
they got y'all {niggaz} breakin boulders for quick
money

[Cee-Lo]

Strugglin's just a part of my day
Many obstacles have been placed in my way
I know the only reason that I make it through
Is because I never stop believin in you
Some people wonder why we here in the first place
They can't believe because they ain't never seen your
face
But even when you pray, the next day you gotta try
Can't wait for nobody to come down out the sky
You've got to realize that the world's a test
You can only do your best and let Him do the rest
You've got your life, and got your health
So quit procrastinatin and push it yourself
You've got to realize that the world's a test
You can only do your best and let Him do the rest
You've got your life, and got your health
So quit procrastinatin..

[Chorus]

[Andre Benjamin]

Who said good folks is not supposed to die
The same {nigga} that said {niggaz} is not supposed
to cry
United States giving out milk and cheese to pacify
I'm sure they got a cure for A.I.D.S. but yet it's classified
You wonder why I spit the truth and not to make no
dough
To make a difference fo' this {motherfucker} up and
blow
in pieces, I could think of many reasons
Only when {shit} is goin bad you want to holla Jesus
I pledge allegiance, they got my knuckles bleedin
From crawling , got these {niggaz} thinkin they really
ballin
when they isn't, don't take my word, there's {niggaz}
off in prison
that will tell you, that's locked up for long time and
won't sell you
no flex, so congregation will turn you text,
To the book of OutKast, chapter two, verse one
The first one that feel me, jump up and make a joyful
noise
You'se OutKasted; meanin, you now have a choice like
that

[Chorus] - 2X

