

OutKast f Erykah Badu Big Rube Cee "Lo Liberation"

Visit "[Lo Liberation](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

And there's a, and there's a

And there's a, and there's a, finnnne.. linnne

Too late to pray that I'm on it..

Ya, yeah, yeahhhh

[OutKast]

Y'all, uh-huh, y'all

[Andre Benjamin]

And there's a fine line between love and hate you see

Came way too late, but baby I'm on it..

And there's a fine line between love and hate you see

Came way too late, but baby I'm on it..

Can't worry bout, what a nigga think now see

That's Liberation and baby I want it..

Can't worry bout, what anotha nigga think

Now that's Liberation and baby I want it..

[Big Boi]

(Let me hear it, let me hear it, let me hear those, let me hear those)

How many times I, sit back and contemplate

I'm fresh off the dank, but I'm tellin my story..

My relationship, with my folks is give and take

And I done took so much, not givin my glory

Now have a choice to be who you wants to be

It's left uppa to me, and my momma n'em told me (yes she did)

I said I have a choice to be who you wants to be

It's left uppa to me, and my momma n'em told me

[Cee-Lo]

No, nooo, noooooooooo

I'm so tired, it's been so long - struggling, hopelessly

Seven and forty days.. heyyy

Ohhhh, I sacrifice every breath I breathe

To make you believe, I'd give my life awayyyy

Oh lord, I'm so tired, I'm so tired

My feet feel like I walked most of the road on my
owwwwn

All on my owwwwn, weeeeeeee..

We alive or we ain't livin, that's why I'm givin until it's
gone

Cause I don't wanna be alone (I don't wanna be alone)

I don't wanna be alone.. yeahhhheeeeeee

If there's anything I can say, to help you find your way

Touch your soul, make it whole, the same for you and
I..

There's not a minute that goes by that I don't believe

that you die.. but I can feel it in the wind

The beginning or the end

But people keep your head to the skyyyyy

[singers in background over interlude]

Shake that load off, shake that load off (16X)

[unknown singer]

Folk in your face, you're a superstar

Niggaz hang around cause of who you are

You get a lot of love cause of what you got

Say they happy for you but they really not

Sell a lot of records and you rollin in

Swoll up in the spot, now you losin friends

All you wanna do is get to where you are

but the label tried to make you compromise your art

You make a million dollars, make a million mo'

First class probably treat you like a nigga po'

You wanna say "Wait!" but you're scared to ask

as your world starts spinning and it's moving fast

Try to stay sane, it's the price of fame

Spending your life trying to numb the pain

You shake that note off and sing a song

Liberate the minds, then you go on home..

[Big Rube]

I must admit, they planted a lot of things

in the brains and the veins of my strain

Makes it hard to refrain, from the host of cocaine

From them whores, from the flame

From a post in the game

Makes it hard to maintain focus

They're from the glock rounds, and lockdowns, and
berries

The seeds that sow, get devoured by the same locusts

Cause it's a hard row to hoe

if your ass don't move, and the rain don't fall

And the ground just dry

But the roots are strong, so some survive

So you're surprised, now I'm bustin cries

You got more juice than Zeus

Slangin lightnin tryin to frighten

Plains dwellers, of the Serengeti

But get beheaded when you falsely dreaded

Melanin silicon and collagen injected

Dissectin my pride, fool I don't wanna get it started

We be the lionhearted, without a fantasy

It's like that red sprite, you can't imagine it

unless you lookin at the canvas of life

and not through the peephole of mortality

Single minded mentality

Gettin over on loopholes

Gettin paid two-fold on technicalities

Clickin your heels, scared to bust how you feel

Pack the steel

Pickin cotton from the killing fields with no toe

I don't we in Kansas no mo' though

Midwest or Dirty South

Clean dressed or dirty mouth

Whether robbin preachers or killin Poor Righteous
Teachers

You a scared demon

Shouldn't be allowed to spread semen

And your cowardly lies never defyin the jackals who
babble

Runnin with they pack, tail between your legs

Though the man on your head say the story

As you downplay your glory

Cacklin, helpin the shacklin of your brethern happen

Just by rappin..

LIBERTAD

Visit [OutKast f Erykah Badu Big Rube Cee](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.