

Outkast F/ Erykah Badu "Liberation"

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And there's a and there's a
And there's a and there's a finne.. linnne
Too late to pray that I'm on it..
Ya yeah yeahhhh
[OutKast]
Y'all uh huh y'all
[Andre Benjamin]
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
Can't wait 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)
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, now gimme my glory
To 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 say to have a choice to be who you wants to be
Is left uppa to me, and my momma nem 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 but 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

Is there anything I can say to help you find your way
Touch ya soul, make ya whole, the same for you and I
There's not a minute that goes by that I don't believe
we can fly.. but I can feel it in the wind

The beginning or the end

So 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 alot a' records and you roll a Benz

Fall up in the spot now you losin friends

All ya wanna do is give the world ya heart

Record label tryin to make you compromise ya art

You make a million dollars, make a million mo'

First class broads treat ya like a nigga po

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

Ya world starts spinnin and it's movin fast

Ya try to stay sane that's the price of fame

Spending your life trying to numb the pain

Ya shake that load off and sing ya 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

Then from the glock rounds and lockdowns and burials

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 is dry

But the roots are strong, so some survive

To your surprise, no one voided their 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 killin fields with no toto
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 of
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..
LIBERATOR..

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