

## Da Next Day

Big Boi

I think it's time for us to stir the pot  
Like the feelings in the bitter broad  
Because you hurt a lot  
And yes I've been abroad  
Because I work a lot  
See we done did it all, still busting like he jerk it out, it's  
nothing  
Like riding a Huffy  
Or my little brother James out there slanging them puppies  
Slanging superstar dick 'til she say that she love me  
Rap's Underground Railroad, but nothing's above me, shit's love  
ly  
We stay blooming like a Spring Break  
Flower child, Cadillac look like a cheese plate  
Crack a smile like a gator with his mouth closed  
Our crocodile's from the Nile, yeah, we copped those  
Calendar book like library got shows  
You can ask my nigga Welch, these are not jokes  
Or you could ask for my help, I said the life boat  
A life raft for your rift-raft ass, I get classy  
Like you just got a scholarship  
Or like a Waffle House waitress with a dollar tip  
Don't let them see you sweat, fuck all the parlor tricks  
Better gone, get some gold, fuck that dollar, bih  
I'll, Daddy Fat on the kill boy  
Keep the party going, never was a kill-joy  
I know you feel, boy  
That's me in third-person  
Sometimes I get beside myself, I call it soul searching  
Words in sentences in parentheses  
Everything quotable, bitch remember this  
And take these with ya  
Sack one, sack two in ya jaw on your knees with' ya

We spit universes  
Birthing worlds with words, from darkness came the Big Boomiver  
se  
Facts: I never met my match  
But niggas now rather listen to the rumors first  
This shit's empirical, they're still fearing to the last bitch  
MC eliminated uses his dying breath to proclaim me the most lyr  
ical  
God, they done damned up the flow, Sammed up the bo  
Came through the door saying this same shit before  
Fuck nigga, bring back hop-hip  
These suckas sound slow, but it don't stop shit  
Damn sure not this  
What I know so far: true fusion only occurs at the heart of a s

tar