

## Skew It on the Bar-B

OutKast

Yeah, yeah, yeah...woo, rahh!!!

Old school playas to new school fools  
Kast keep it jumpin' like kangaroos  
We skew it on the bar-b we ain't tryin' to lose  
Say I'll be goddammit they done changed the rules  
(2x)

The common denominator, the nigga numerator  
Never know who the hater, niggas cater to your ego  
I'm sorry like Atari, who's cousin to Coleco...Vision  
Caught a rico back on the street like Chico...Debarge  
He large and got a Llac in the garage  
Few parts here and there, I declare hard, my Lawd  
One at Clark, one at Spelman  
Both know each other and it's cool you tell when  
We step off in the party, women jump for joy  
But all the wild niggas screamin' they gon jump the boi  
For spittin' all the bourgeoi, my watch, my car  
I'm a star...I'd rather be a comet by far  
RRRAHHH!

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Deliver this thro your audio, ghetto mafioso  
Grow hydro, then bag it up yo  
Price that longevity, suggest make moves slow  
Take time grow eight, react nine blow  
Hydro slide raw like fuck Renaldo  
Fly ride tho, shit lookin' wild dope  
Then glide yo, flippin' the page, I go  
Watch 5-0, jump on my meat, ride slow  
Watch those, undercovers, cop those, rock those  
Glocks blows leave em baggy and collect spot grows  
Keep a watch froze, lean on the yacht, wash clothes  
Let the chop blow, bag a half a block plot grows, what?

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Boi, I bust raps like D-Boys bust gats, shit  
We the type of people that don't bury the axe  
Or the hatchet, everytime we see your link we snatch it  
Ridin' round our hood talkin' that dumb shit, your cabbage  
Is crack, like plumbers ass, and summers grass  
I been in the game for a minute, seen some suckas like y'all passin'  
Thinkin' you're light-skinned, aight then, lil' boy why you frightened?  
The Dungeon Famliy gon' be here nigga so keep writin'  
I gotta hit the Source, I need my other half a mic  
Beacuse that 'Southernplayalisticadillacmuzik' was a classic, RIGHT!

College Park, East Pointe, and Decatur they got my back, so  
We gon' keep on jammin' and stabbin' off in the track  
I think its time to bungee but buddy we will be back  
And I'm fittin' to put some D's on the 'Llac, know dat!!

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