The whole world - 1/2

Interprété par Outkast.

[breathing hard] Okay, here we go

[Andre 3000] Yeah I'm afraid, like I'm scared as a dog But I've got a new song, and I want y'all to sang aloooooooong Sang alooooooooooong.. See this is the way that we walk on a sunny, day when it's rainin inside and you're, all alooooooooone All alooooooooone - yeah!

[Chorus: OutKast]

Cause the whole, world, loves it when you don't get down (Bah bah-da, bah bah bah-da da) And the whole, world, loves it when you make that sound (Bah bah-da, bah bah bah-da da) And the whole, world, loves it when you're in the news (Bah bah-da, bah bah bah-da da) And the whole, world, loves it when you sang the blues (Bah bah-da, bah bah bah-da da)

[Andre 3000]

Take a little trip, hater pack up yo' mind Look forward not behind, then you'll see what you find I caught a sucker dyin cause he thought could rhyme Now if his momma is a quarter daughter must be a dime I gotta meet her, don't take no shorts I don't use abbrevi--ation, I don't even play the radio neither Only if I need to know the sports or the weather I'm a cool type of brother but yep, your head I'll sever from the neck - see ain't nuttin changed, hit the stage Set a date sucker, in battle we can engage I'll slice you, wife you, marry you, divorce you Throw the Porsche at you, is what I'm forced to do With my back against the wall, crack his back y'all Naw, it ain't went nowhere like havin hair with stylin gel in it Throw a curl in it Dread that nappy shit up, throw a shell in it Whatever floats your boat, or finds your lost remote And this for dem niggaz workin at the airpo't who got laid off, I take my shades off If you look straight in my eyes, you still might see a disguise Because the whole, whole, world, world

[Chorus]

[Killer Mike]

The whole world - 2/2

Player I grind, my focus is crime Raw with the rhyme, I'm slick with the slime My words are diamonds dug out a mine Spit 'em, polish, look how they shine Glitter, glisten, gloss, floss I catch a beat runnin like Randy Moss Ride dat bitch off like a brand new horse I'm rollin my stone, gatherin no moss Mami I'm comin I hope you get off Or rock your own boat like Aaliyah then talk Back, back, forth, forth Get that sailor on course, course Make that track a corpse, corpse Rap, roll, utterly rocked with my mouth to the mic and my hand on my cock Cadillac OutKast just won't stop

[Chorus]

[Big Boi]

Turn on the TV and everything is lookin dismal Went in the bathroom medicine cabinet Pepto-Bismal Need it for my stomach cause my tummy kinda aches like a junkie on withdrawal, fresh up off the plate Wait, back to the enemy of the state is the Republicans or Democratic candidate Debate, now even the black box hold the fate Clueless like Shaggy and Scooby befo' commercial break Hate, extreme prejudice, let's dismiss this If you want to you can dub it to your hit list I know you gon' to, we in this to replenish yo' musical wish list When it come to this music we stay relentless Pursuing all that's pursuable Doing God's willing all things that are doable The only liable limitation is yourself Dre set it on the right and I'll set it on the left, cause

[Chorus]