

## Miss Jackson - 1/2

**Interprété par Outkast.**

[Andre 3000]

Yeah this one right here goes out to all the baby's mamas, mamas...

Mamas, mamas, baby mamas, mamas

Yeah, go like this

CHORUS: Andre 3000

I'm sorry Ms. Jackson [OOOH]

I am for real

Never meant to make your daughter cry

I apologize a trillion times

I'm sorry Ms. Jackson [OOOH]

I am for real

Never meant to make your daughter cry

I apologize a trillion times

[Big Boi]

A baby drama mama, don't like me

She doing things like having her boys come from her neighbourhood

To the studio tryin to fight me

She need to get a, piece of the american pie and take her bite out

That's my house, I disconnect the cable and turn the lights out

And let her know her grandchild is a baby, and not a paycheck

Private schools, daycare, shit, medical bills, I'll pay that

I love your mom and everything, see I aint the one who laid down

She wanna rip you up, start a custody war, my lawyer stay down

She never got a chance to hear my side of the story we was divided

She had fish frys and cookouts

On my child's birthday I ain't invited

Despite it, show her the utmost respect when I fall through

All you, do is defend that lady when I call you, yeah

CHORUS

[Andre 3000]

Me and your daughter

Got a special thing going on

You say it's puppy love

We say it's full grown

Hope that we feel this

Feel this way forever

You could plan a pretty picnic

But you can't predict the weather, Ms. Jackson

Ten times out of nine, now if I'm blind fine

The quickest muzzle throw it on my mouth and I'll decline

King meets queen, then the puppy love thing, together dream

Bout that crib with the Goodyear swing

On the oak tree, I hope we feel like this forever

Forever, forever, ever, forever, ever?

Forever never seems that long until you're grown

And notice that the day by day ruler can't be too long

Ms. Jackson my intentions were good I wish I could

## Miss Jackson - 2/2

Become a magician to abracadabra off the sadder  
Thoughts of me, thoughts of she, thoughts of he  
Asking what happened to the feeling that her and me  
Had, I pray so much about it need some knee, pads  
It happened for a reason one can't be, mad  
So know just know that everything is cool  
And yes I will be present on the first day of school, and graduation

CHORUS

[Big Boi]

Uh, uh, yeah

"Look at the way he treats me," shit, look at the way you treat me  
See your lil nose ass homegirls got they ass up in the creek G  
Without a paddle, you left the straddle and ride this thing on out  
And the union girl ain't speaking no more cuz my dick all in her mouth  
Know what I'm talking about, jealousy, and fidelity, envy  
Cheating to beating, envy and to the G they be the same thing  
So who you placing the blame on, you keep on singing the same song  
Let bygones be bygones, you can go on and get the hell on  
You and your mama

CHORUS