

Ms. Jackson- OutKast Lyrics

This Lyrics is downloaded from Showthelyrics.com check out for more lyrics

"Ms. Jackson"

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

Mamas, mamas, baby mamas, mamas

Yeah, go like this

I'm sorry Ms. Jackson (oh), I am for real

Never meant to make your daughter cry

I apologize a trillion times

I'm sorry Ms. Jackson (oh), I am for real

Never meant to make your daughter cry

I apologize a trillion times

My baby's drama mama, don't like me

She be doing things like having them boys come from her neighborhood

To the studio trying to fight me

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

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

And let her know her grandchild is a baby, and not a paycheck
Private school, daycare, shit medical bills I pay that
I love your mom and everything, but see I ain't the one who laid down
She wanna rib you up to start a custody war, my lawyers stay down
Shit you never got a chance to hear my side of the story we was divided
She had fish fries and cookouts for my child's birthday I ain't invited
Despite it, I show her the utmost respect when I fall through
All you, do is defend that lady when I call you, yeah

I'm sorry Ms. Jackson (oh), I am for real

Never meant to make your daughter cry

I apologize a trillion times

I'm sorry Ms. Jackson (oh), I am for real

Never meant to make your daughter cry

I apologize a trillion times

Me and yo' daughter, got's this thing going on

(We got a special kind of 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 can plan a pretty picnic

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

Ten times out of nine, now if I'm lyin' 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 wrong
Ms. Jackson my intentions were good I wish I could
Become a magician to abacadabra all 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 this, know that everything's cool
And yes I will be present on the first day of school, and graduation

I'm sorry Ms. Jackson (oh), I am for real

Never meant to make your daughter cry

I apologize a trillion times

I'm sorry Ms. Jackson (oh), I am for real

Never meant to make your daughter cry

I apologize a trillion times

Uh, uh, yeah

"Look at the way he treats me"

Shit, look at the way you treat me

You see your little nosy-ass home girls

Done got your ass sent up the creek G

Without a paddle, you left to straddle

And ride this thing on out

Now you and your girl ain't speaking no more

Cause my dick all in her mouth

Know what I'm talking about? Jealousy, infidelity, 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

I'm sorry Ms. Jackson (oh), I am for real

Never meant to make your daughter cry

I apologize a trillion times

I'm sorry Ms. Jackson (oh), I am for real

Never meant to make your daughter cry

I apologize a trillion times

I'm sorry Ms. Jackson (oh), I am for real

Never meant to make your daughter cry

I apologize a trillion times

I'm sorry Ms. Jackson (oh), I am for real

Never meant to make your daughter cry

I apologize a trillion times

For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com
