

Ms. Jackson - OutKast Gang Lyrics

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"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 (ooh), I am for real

Never meant to make yo' daughter cry

I apologize a trillion times

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

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

She be doing things like havin' them boys come from her neighborhood to
the studio tryna 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

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Me and yo' 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 can plan a pretty picnic

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

Ten times out of nine, now if I'm lyin', find

The quickest muzzle, throw it on my mouth then 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 abracadabra 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

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"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

And 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

In the year 2G, they be the same thing

But who you placin' the blame on?

You keep on singin' the same song

Let bygones be bygones, you can go on and get the hell on

You and yo' mama

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