

# Rosa Parks

## -OUTKAST-

\*TUNE DOWN 1/2 STEP

VI FORM 6 A	I FORM 6 F	III FORM 6 G	IV FORM 6 A	VII FORM 6 B	V FORM 6 A
5	1	3	5	7	5
5	2	4	5	7	5
5	3	5	7	9	7

MINOR  
FORM 6

XX					
			1	1	1
			3		

MAJOR  
FORM 6

XX					
				2	
			3		

(Hook)

Ah ha, hush that fuss  
 Everybody move to the back of the bus  
 Do you wanna bump and slump with us  
 We the type of people make the club get drunk

Verse 1: (Big Boi)

Many a day has passed, the night has gone by  
 But still I find the time to put that bump off in your eye  
 Total chaos, for these playas, thought we was absent  
 We takin another route to represent the Dungeon Family  
 Like Great Day, me and my nigga decide to take the back way  
 We stabbing every city then we headed to that bat cave  
 A-T-L, Georgia, what we do for ya  
 Bull doggin hoes like them Georgetown Hoyas  
 Boy you sounding silly, thank my Brougham aint sittin pretty  
 Doing doughnuts round you suckas like then circles around titties  
 Damn we the committee gone burn it down  
 But us gone bust you in the mouth with the chorus now

(Hook)

I met a gypsy and she hipped me to some life game  
 To stimulate then activate the left and right brain  
 Said baby boy you only funky as your last cut  
 You focus on the past your ass'll be a has what  
 Thats one to live by or either that one to die to  
 I try to just throw it at you determine your own adventure  
 Andre, got to her station here's my destination  
 She got off the bus, the conversation lingered in my head for hours  
 Took a shower kinda sour cause my favorite group ain't comin with it  
 But I'm witcha you cause you probably goin through it anyway  
 But anyhow when in doubt went on out and bought it  
 Cause I thought it would be jammin but examine all the flawsky-wawsky  
 Awfully, it's sad and it's costly, but that's all she wrote  
 And I hope I never have to float in that boat  
 Up shit creek it's weak'is the last quote  
 That I want to hear when I'm goin down when all's said and done  
 And we got a new joe in town  
 When the record player get to skippin and slowin down  
 All yawl can say is them niggas earned that crown but until then...

(Hook)

(Harmonica Solo)

(Hook til fade)