Call the Law (feat. Janelle Monáe)

Outkast

Zora and Rooster on the peach tree K-I-S-S-I-N-G while first comes the love now then comes the marriage. Wha wha one baby two baby three baby carriage baby

Welcome to my world, oceans versus mountains

Welcome to her world oceans versus mountains

Call me the poor girl cuz I luv to fight them

Call her the poor girl cuz she luvs to fight them

But I'm quite sweet if you take the time to get to know meDeep down my heart browse around like a bone lost deep inside

See I'd like to fall in love, but not that type of guyOh wee got my clouds on fire, we type of walking in the worth-a-wild

Remember kissing on Broadway?

You die, I was being a baby and ticking and tocking

Go clock

See we done jumped the broom

And now you're no good

And I was dreaming about children

Emily Anne oh darling baby with the daddy's eyes

And it meant so much to me

And I needed your good love,

Baby how could you just go and

Change it all

You turned my spring to fall

I needed you, you know

But when the love is gone, it's time to go

If you don't think I mean it

Then you'll feel it when I'm gone

I said I'm dying off of your love

I said I'm dying off of your loveI'm up to three o clock in the morning

While you're party out til the dawn and

Said I'm dying off of your love

Said I'm dying off of your loveDarlin ain't no feelin left

It's just the killin, Oh

Just grab my gun and lets go out

Just grab my gun and lets go outIt ain't no food for love

It's just this burning

Got me reelinCall the law and hold the applause

Call the law and hold the applause

Four babies more babies workin on the six

We was only in our teens our dreams were simply stick

Jump the broom but it seems I tripped, I musta slipped

After exchanging of the rings these things you give me lip

But not the kissing of the bride, the dippin of the groom

The shit that make a nigga up and leave up out a room More like boo hoo than boo, fuck who? Well fuck you too.

(Fuckin bitch) Kids cover them ears

It appears that your mama want drama

We need a comma or some space between words

For better or for worse

This is not what I deserve

The worst that I can take

Actually I want the cake and eat it too and plus your plate But wait now don't you get the house, kids, cars,

Everything we built together was ours

Now it's all yours

That's hard

It's all yours

Good God!If you don't think I mean it then you'll feel it when I'm gone I said I'm dying off of your loveI'm up to three o clock in the morning

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Call the law and hold the applause

Call the law and hold the applauseZora - You comin home?

Zora

Zora - But the birds are gone

Zora is that a pistol?

Zora - With a sad song

What you finna do with that

Zora - They saw it all

Come on baby put the gun down

Zora - But they might be wrong

Shittin me

Zora - I really wish you could change baby

Well if my best ain't good enough I don't know what to tell you

Zora - Reclaim your throne

I'm the king of this castle

Zora - Down here in the darknessIf you don't think I mean it then you'll feel it when I'm gone I said I'm dying off of your loveI'm up to three o clock in the morning

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Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/