Wheelz of Steel

Outkast

Intro: Big BoiUhh As I sit in my b-boy stance

With flip-flops and socks, and sweatpants

We finna enhance your brain, check it outVerse One: Big Boi, AndreOnce upon a time not long ago

When the playa from the Pointe didn't have no flow

A nigga hit me for my tennis shoes, walkin to the sto'

Caught a nigga slippin, but now I lay it to the flo'

just like carbon, cuz I got the heat in my rhythm

Momma nay not, never braggin just to stay knot

Even when I was a younger lad I learned my lesson

Never talked to strangers in the trap and answered questions

The Pope and his folks got us under a scope

But for unknown reasons cuz we don't sell dope

That you distribute, we don't contribute, to your clandestine activity, my soliloquoy, may be hard for some to swallow

But so is cod liver oil

You went behind my back like Bluto when he cut up Olive Oyl

Two things I hate lies and thieves they make my blood boil

Boa constricted, on my soul that they callChorus: AndreTouched by the wheelz of steel...

Now show me how you feel...

Touched by the wheelz of steel...

Now show me how you feel...Verse Two: Big Boi, AndreIt took your momma nine months to make it

But it only took a nigga thirty minutes to take it

Cut that kronk clean up I did, but I did so not safely

Don't want no AIDS, *clapping* no claps, or no rabies

Yo, we take no shit, like ummm, stopped up commodes

Gotta collect call, they done locked up my folks

Low blow, hit me in the left ventricle

We won't be able to ride out till two thousand fo'But not for long cuz we got a better sack to

Tryin to take you other people for your rims at the curb

Fore you swerve and bust ya forehead, go head, go head

More head for me, while you ride to the beatDrop, like Tears, like For Fears, you know

Shout Shout let it all out, just for my peers

And pupils who feel like it's time to unwind

Like December 31st, on nineteen-ninety-nineChorusVerse Three: AndreOkay, like this, yeah yeah

One time for my boy doing King shit

Two times for Legit and it don't quit

Three times for my folks in the drop top

Four times OutKast and it don't stop One time for my cuz doing Queen thangs Dead fresh to the teeth eatin chicken wings

Three times for my guhls in the beauty shop

Four times OutKast and it don't stop*long interlude, Chorus again (fades)*Intro: Big BoiUhh
As I sit in my b-boy stance

With flip-flops and socks, and sweatpants

We finna enhance your brain, check it outVerse One: Big Boi, AndreOnce upon a time not long ago

When the playa from the Pointe didn't have no flow A nigga hit me for my tennis shoes, walkin to the sto'

Caught a nigga slippin, but now I lay it to the flo'

just like carbon, cuz I got the heat in my rhythm

Momma nay not, never braggin just to stay knot

Even when I was a younger lad I learned my lesson

Never talked to strangers in the trap and answered questionsThe Pope and his folks got us under a scope

But for unknown reasons cuz we don't sell dope That you distribute, we don't contribute, to your clandestine activity, my soliloquoy, may be hard for some to swallow But so is cod liver oil

You went behind my back like Bluto when he cut up Olive Oyl

Two things I hate lies and thieves they make my blood boil

Boa constricted, on my soul that they callChorus: AndreTouched by the wheelz of steel...

Now show me how you feel...

Touched by the wheelz of steel...

Now show me how you feel...Verse Two: Big Boi, AndreIt took your momma nine months to make it

But it only took a nigga thirty minutes to take it

Cut that kronk clean up I did, but I did so not safely

Don't want no AIDS, *clapping* no claps, or no rabiesYo, we take no shit, like ummm, stopped up commodes

Gotta collect call, they done locked up my folks

Low blow, hit me in the left ventricle

We won't be able to ride out till two thousand fo'But not for long cuz we got a better sack to serve

Tryin to take you other people for your rims at the curb

Fore you swerve and bust ya forehead, go head, go head

More head for me, while you ride to the beatDrop, like Tears, like For Fears, you know

Shout Shout let it all out, just for my peers

And pupils who feel like it's time to unwind

Like December 31st, on nineteen-ninety-nineChorusVerse Three: AndreOkay, like this, yeah

yeah

One time for my boy doing King shit

Two times for Legit and it don't quit

Three times for my folks in the drop top

Four times OutKast and it don't stop

One time for my cuz doing Queen thangs

Dead fresh to the teeth eatin chicken wings

Three times for my guhls in the beauty shop Four times OutKast and it don't stop*long interlude, Chorus again (fades)*

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/