

# 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  
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)\*Intro: Big BoiUhh  
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