

OutKast - Ms. Jackson (Album: Ms. Jackson / Sole Sunday) (2000)

Em, Em, D, C (repeat chords for whole song)

Yeah this one right here goes out to all the baby's mamas, mamas...
Mamas, mamas, baby mamas, mamas.....Yeah, go like this

CHORUS (x2):

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

Never meant to make your daughter cry, I apologize a trillion times

[Big Boi]

A baby drama mama, don't like me

She doing things like havin her boys come from her neighborhood

To the studio tryin to fight me

She need to get a, piece of the american pie and take her bite out

That's my house, I disconnect the cable and turn the lights out

And let her know her grandchild is a baby, and not a paycheck

Private schools, daycare, shit, medical bills, I'll pay that

I love your mom and everything, see I aint the one who laid down

She wanna rip you up, start a custody war, my lawyer stay down

She never got a chance to hear my side of the story we was divided

She had fish frys and cookouts

On my child's birthday I ain't invited

Despite it, show her the utmost respect when I fall through

All you, do is defend that lady when I call you, yeah

[CHORUS:]

[Andre 3000]

Me and your daughter, Got a special thang goin on

You say it's puppy love, We say it's full grown

Hope that we feel this, Feel this way forever

You could plan a pretty picnic, But you can't predict the weather, Ms.
Jackson

Ten times out of nine, now if I'm blind fine
The quickest muzzle throw it on my mouth and 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 rule can't be too long
Ms. Jackson my intentions were good I wish I could
Become a magician to abacadabra off the sadder
Thoughts of me, thoughts of she, thoughts of he
Askin what happened to the feelin 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 just know that everything is cool
And yes I will be present on the first day of school, and graduation
[CHORUS:]

[Big Boi]

Uh, uh, yeah

"Look at the way he treats me", shit, look at the way you treat me
See your lil nose ass homegirls got they ass up in the creek G
Without a paddle, you left the straddle and ride this thing on out
And the union girl aint speakin no more cuz my dick all in her mouth
Know what I'm talkin about, jealousy, and fidelity, envy
Cheating, beating, and to the G's they be the same thing
So 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 your mama

[CHORUS:]