

# BEATS, RHYME AND CULTURE DROPPIN THE NEEDLE SEPTEMBER 27, 2004

I DON'T RECALL, EVER GRADUATIN AT ALL  
SOMETIMES I FEEL I'M JUST A DISAPPOINTMENT TO Y'ALL  
EVERY DAY, I JUST LAY AROUND THEN I CAN'T BE FOUND  
ALWAYS ASKED TO GIVE ME SOME LIVIN LIFE LIKE A BUM  
TIMES IS ROUGH, MY AUNTIE GOT ENOUGH PROBLEMS OF HER OWN  
NIGGA, YOU SUPPOSED TO BE GROWN  
I AGREE, I TRY TO BE THE MAN I'M 'POSED TO BE  
BUT NEGATIVITY IS ALL YOU SEEM TO EVER SEE  
I ADMIT, I'VE DONE SOME DUMB SHIT  
AND I'M PROBABLY GON' DO SOME MO'  
YOU SHOULDN'T HOLD THAT AGAINST ME THOUGH (WHY NOT?)  
WHY NOT? MY MUSIC'S ALL THAT I GOT  
BUT SOME TIME MUST BE INGESTED FOR THIS TO BE MANIFESTED  
I KNOW YOU KNOW BUT I'M GON' SAY THIS TO YOU I...  
GET HIGH BUT I DON'T GET TOO HIGH  
SO WHAT'S THE LIMIT 'POSED TO BE?  
THAT MUST BE WHY YOU CAN'T GET YOUR ASS UP OUT THE BED  
BEFORE THREE  
YOU NEED TO GIT UP, GIT OUT, CUT THAT BULLSHIT OUT  
AIN'T YOU SICK AND TIRED OF HAVING TO DO WITHOUT  
AND WHAT UP WITH ALL THESE QUESTIONS?  
AS ACT AS THOUGH YOU KNOW SOMETHIN I DON'T. DO YOU HAVE ANY  
SUGGESTIONS?  
CUZ EVERY JOB I GET IS CRUEL AND DemeanIN  
SICK OF TAKIN TRASH OUT AND TOILET BOWL CLEANIN  
BUT I'M ALSO SICK AND TIRED OF STRUGGLIN  
I NEVER EVER THOUGHT I'D HAVE RESORT TO DRUG SMUGGLIN  
NAW, THAT AIN'T WHAT I'M ABOUT  
CEE-LO WILL JUST CONTINUE TRAVELIN THIS ROUTE  
WITHOUT ANY DOUBT OR FEAR  
I KNOW THE LORD AIN'T BROUGHT ME THIS FAR SO HE COULD DROP ME  
OFF HERE  
DID I MAKE MYSELF CLEAR?

"GET UP, GET OUT", CEE-LO (FORMERLY OF GOODIE MOB) (SONG  
ALSO FEATURES: BIG GIPP AND OUTKAST),  
SOUTHERNPLAYALISTICADILLACMUZIK