

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 love I'm up to three o'clock in the morning
While you party out til the dawn and
Said I'm dyin off of your love
Said I'm dyin off of your love Darlin ain't no feelin left
It's just the killin, Oh
Just grab my gun and let's go out
Just grab my gun and let's go out It ain't no room for love it's just this burning
Got me reelin
Call the law and hold the applause
Call the law and hold the applause Zora - 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 darkness If you don't think I mean it then you'll feel it when I'm gone
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>