

# Return of the "G"

## Outkast

[Dre]

It's the return of the gangsta thanks ta'  
Them niggas that's on that blow  
That run up in yo' crib which contains  
Your lady and an 8 month old  
Child to raise plus you true blue 'bout this music but  
They do not want to hear it because they'd  
Rather be bouncin' and shootin' and killin' and bouncin'  
And shit get down Return of the gangsta thanks ta'  
Them niggas that thank [think] you soft  
And say y'all be gospel rappin'  
But they be steady clappin' when you talk about  
Bitches & switches & hoes & clothes & weed  
Let's talk about time travelin' rhyme javelin  
Somethin' mind unravelin' get down  
Return of the gangsta thanks ta'  
Them niggas who got them kids  
Who got enough to buy an ounce  
But not enough to bounce them kids to the zoo  
Or to the park so they grow up in the dark never  
Sein' light so they end up being like yo' sorry ass  
Robbin' niggas in broad ass daylight get down Return of the gangsta thanks ta'  
Them niggas that get the wrong impression of expression  
Then the question is Big Boi what's up with Andre?  
Is he in a cult? Is he on drugs? Is he gay?  
When y'all gon' break up? When y'all gon' wake up?  
Nigga I'm feelin' better than ever what's wrong with you  
You get down!

[Big Boi]

Man a nigga don't want no trouble  
A playa just want to kick back with my gators off  
And watch my lli'l Gull blow bubbles  
But still ready to rhyme  
Standin' my ground never back down  
Willin' to rob steal & kill any thang that threatens mine  
But good luck couldn't be bought see  
Many a fights had to be fought G  
For a nigga to ride these Vogues  
Oh so close to the sidewalk to be gawked at  
Watch your side my nigga 'cause we got gats  
The first nigga to buck gon' be the first nigga we attack  
Don't want that but it comes though

Most of the time you don't know  
Stickin' together like flour and water to make that  
Slow dough we worked for everything we have  
And gon' stick up for each other like we  
Brothers from another mother  
Kinda like Mel Gibson and Danny Glover  
Strictly for the Caddy lovers and never the  
Nut huggin' punk motherfuckers

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>