

# Aquemini

## Outkast

[Chorus]

Even the sun goes down heroes eventually die  
Horoscopes often lie and sometimes "Y"  
Nothing is for sure, nothing is for certain, nothing lasts forever  
But until they close the curtain, it's him and I, Aquemini[Big Boi]  
Now is the time to get on, like Spike Lee said, "Get on the bus"  
Go get your work and keep your beeper chirping is a must  
Is you on the that dust or cornstarch familiar with that smack man  
The music is like that green stuff provided to you by sack man  
Pacman how and the fuck you think we gon do that man  
Riding around Old National on 18's without no gat man  
Im strapped man and already to bust on any nigga like that man  
Me and my nigga we roll together like Batman and Robin  
We prayed together through hard times and swung hard when it was fittin  
But now we tappin the breaks from all of them corners that we be headin in a  
Volkswagen and Bonneville's, Chevrolets and Coupe de Villes  
If you ain't got no rims nigga don't go get wood grain steering wheel  
For real you can gon chill out and still build  
Let your paper stack instead of going into overkill  
Pay ya fuckin beeper bill bitch  
[Chorus] x2[Andre Benjamin]  
Twice upon a time there was a boy who died and  
Lived happily ever after but that's anotha chapter live  
From home of the brave with dirty dollas  
And beauty parlors, and baby bottles and bowling ball impalas  
And street scholars that majoring in culinary arts  
You know how to work bread, cheese, and dough  
From scratch but see the catch is you can get caught  
Know what ya selling, what cha bought so cut that big talk  
Lets walk to the bridge now meet me half way  
Now you may see some children dead off in the pathway  
Its them poor babies walkin slowly to the candy lady  
It's lookin bad need some hope like the words maybe if or problyay  
More than a hobby when my turntables get wobbly they dont fall  
I'm sorry y'all I often drift I'm talkin gift  
So when it comes you never look the horse inside its grill  
Of coarse you know I feel like a bearer of bad news  
Don't want to be it but its needed so what have you  
Now question is every nigga wit dreads for the cause?  
Is every nigga with golds for the fall?.nah  
So don't get caught in appearance  
Its OutKast Aquemini another black experience

OKAY[Chorus] x2[Big Boi]

The name is Big Boi Daddy fat sax the nigga that like them Cadillacs  
I stay down with these streets cause these strets is where my folks at  
Betta know that some say we pro-black boy we professional  
We missed a lot of church so the music is our confessional  
Get off the testicles and the nut sacks you must bust a rhyme we must bust back  
Get get back for reals niggas that's out here trying to spit facts  
You here dat you cant come near dat maybe you need yo quit  
Because Aquemini is Aquarius and Gemini runnin shit like this/(Yea Yea Yea)[Andre  
Benjamin]

My mind warps and bends floats the wind count to ten  
Meet the twin Andre Ben welcome to the lion's den  
Original skin many men comprehend  
I extend myself so you go out tell a friend  
Sin all depends on what you believing in  
Faith is what you make it, that's the hardest shit since MC Ren  
Alien can blend right on in wit yo kin  
Look again cause I swear I spot one every now and then  
It's happening again wish I could tell you when  
Andre this is Andre y'all just gon have to make amends[Chrous] x2

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