Tightrope

Whoaaa Another day I take your pain away

Some people talk about ya Like they know all about ya When you get down they doubt ya And when you dip it on the scene Yeah they talkin' bout it Cause they can't dip on the scene Whatcha talk about it T-t-t-talkin' bout it When you get elevated, They love it or they hate it You dance up on them haters Keep getting funky on the scene Why they jumpin' round ya They trying to take all your dreams But you can't allow it

Cause baby whether you're high or low Whether you're high or low You gotta tip on the tightrope (Tip, tip on it) T-t-t-tip on the tightrope (Tip, tip on it)

Baby, baby, baby

Whether you're high or low (High or low) Baby whether you're high or low (High or low) You got to tip on the tightrope (Tip, tip on it) Now let me see you do the tightrope (Tip, tip on it) And I'm still tippin' on it

See I'm not walkin' on it Or tryin to run around it This ain't no acrobatics You either follow or you lead, yeah

I'm talkin' bout you, I'll keep on blaming the machine, yeah I'm talkin' bout it, T-t-t-talkin' bout it I can't complain about it I gotta keep my balance

And just keep dancin on it We gettin funky on the scene

Yeah you know about it, Like a star on the screen Watch me tip all on it

Then baby whether I'm high or low (High or low) Baby whether you're high or low (High or low) You gotta tip on the tightrope (Tip, tip on it) Yeah, tip on the tightrope (Tip, tip on it) Baby, baby, baby Whether you're high or low (High or low) Baby whether you're high or low (High or low) Tip on the tightrope (Tip, tip on it) Baby let me see you tight rope (Tip, tip on it) And I'm still tippin' on it Big Boi You gotta keep your balance Or you fall into the gap It's a challenge but I manage Cause I'm cautious with the strap No damage to your cameras damn I thought that Can I passy Why you don't want no friction Like the back of a matchbook That I pass as I will forward you And your MacBook Clothes shows will shut you down Before we go-go backwards Act up, and whether we high or low We gonna get back-up Like the dow jones and nasdaq Sorta like a thong in an ass crack, Come on I tip on alligators and little rattle snakers But I'm another flavor Something like a terminator Ain't no equivocating I fight for what I believe Why you talkin' bout it S-s-she's talkin' bout it Some callin me a sinner Some callin me a winner I'm callin you to dinner And you know exactly what I mean, Yeah I'm talkin bout you You can rock or you can leave Watch me tip without you N-N-Now whether I'm high or low (High or low) Whether I'm high or low (High or low) I'm gonna tip on the tightrope (Tip, tip on it)

MMMMMM (Tip, tip on it) Baby, baby, baby Whether I'm high or low Goblogtainment (High or low) High or low (High or low) I got to tip on the tightrope (Tip, tip on it) Now baby tip on the tightrope You can't get too high (You can't get too high) I said you can't get too low (We can't get too low) Cause you get too high (You can't get too high) No you'll surely be low (No, you'll surely be low) 1, 2, 3, Ho! Yeah, yeah Now shut up, yeah Yeah, Now put some voodoo on it Ladies and Gentlemen, the funkiest horn section in Metropolis! Yeah, OH We call that classy brass Ohhhhhh OH! Do you mind? If I play the ukulele Just like a little lady Do you mind? If I play the ukulele Just like a little lady As I play the ukulele If I play my ukulele Just like a little ladyMonae and Leftfoot