[Andre 3000] Yeah this one right here goes out to all the baby's mamas, mamas... Mamas, mamas, baby mamas, mamas Yeah, go like this

CHORUS: Andre 3000 I'm sorry Ms. Jackson [OOOH] I am for real Never meant to make your daughter cry I apologize a trillion times I'm sorry Ms. Jackson [OOOH] I am for real Never meant to make your daughter cry I apologize a trillion times

# [Big Boi]

My baby's drama mama, don't like me She be doin things like havin them boys come from her neighborhood to the studio tryin to fight me She need to get a, piece of the american pie and take her bite out That's my house, I'll disconnect the cable and turn the lights out And let her know her grandchild is a baby, and not a paycheck Private school, daycare shit, medical bills I pay that I love your mom and everything, but see I ain't the one who laid down She wanna rib you up to start a custody war, my lawyers stay down Shit; you never got a chance to hear my side of the story we was divided She had fish fries and cookouts for my child's birthday I ain't invited Despite it, I show her the utmost respect when I fall through All you, do is defend that lady when I call you, yeah

## CHORUS:

I'm sorry Ms. Jackson [OOOH] I am for real Never meant to make your daughter cry I apologize a trillion times I'm sorry Ms. Jackson [OOOH] I am for real Never meant to make your daughter cry I apologize a trillion times

[Andre 3000] Me and your daughter.. gots this special thang goin on You say it's puppy love (arf arf arf) We say it's full grown (ARF ARF WOOF!) Hope that we feel this.. feel this way forever You can plan a pretty picnic but you can't predict the weather, Ms. Jackson

Ten times out of nine, now if I'm lyin; fine

The quickest muzzle throw it on my mouth and I'll decline King meets queen, then the puppy love thing, together dream bout that crib with the Goodyear swing on the oak tree, I hope we feel like this forever Forever, forever, ever, forever, ever? Forever never seems that long until you're grown And notice that the day by day ruler can't be too wrong Ms. Jackson my intentions were good I wish I could become a magician to abacadabra all the sadder thoughts of me, thoughts of she, thoughts of he Askin what happened to the feelin that her and me Had, I pray so much about it need some knee, pads It happened for a reason one can't be, mad So know this, know that everything is cool And yes I will be present on the first day of school, and graduation

### CHORUS:

I'm sorry Ms. Jackson [OOOH] I am for real Never meant to make your daughter cry I apologize a trillion times I'm sorry Ms. Jackson [OOOH] I am for real Never meant to make your daughter cry I apologize a trillion times

### [Big Boi]

Uh, uh, yeah "Look at the way he treats me" Shit, look at the way you treat me You see your little nosy-ass homegirls done got your ass sent up the creek G Without a paddle, you left to straddle and ride this thing on out Now you and your girl ain't speakin no more cause my dick all in her mouth Knahm'talkinbout? Jealousy, infidelity, envy Cheating to beating, envy and to the G they be the same thing So who you placin the blame on, you keep on singin the same song Let bygones be bygones, you can go on and get the hell on You and your mama

### CHORUS:

I'm sorry Ms. Jackson [OOOH] I am for real Never meant to make your daughter cry I apologize a trillion times I'm sorry Ms. Jackson [OOOH] I am for real Never meant to make your daughter cry I apologize a trillion times I'm sorry Ms. Jackson [OOOH] I am for real Never meant to make your daughter cry I apologize a trillion times I'm sorry Ms. Jackson [OOOH] I am for real Never meant to make your daughter cry I apologize a trillion times