

# Elevators (Me & You)

## Outkast

[Verse 1: André 3000]

One for the money, yes, sir, two for the show  
A couple of years ago, on Headland and Delowe  
Was the start of something good  
Where me and my nigga rode the MARTA through the hood  
Just tryna find that hook up  
Now everyday we looked up at the ceiling  
Watching ceiling fans go 'round, tryna catch that feeling  
Off instrumentals, had my pencil and plus my paper  
We caught the 86 Lithonia, headed to Decatur  
Writing rhymes, tryna find our spot off in that light  
Light off in that spot, knowing that we could rock  
Doing the hole in the wall clubs, this shit here must stop  
Like "Freeze!", we making the crowd move  
But we not making no G's and that's a no-no

[Verse 2: Big Boi]

Check it, a one-two, a one-two dope niggas in the Cadillac  
They call us, went from "Player's Ball" to ballers  
Putting the South up on the map was like Little Rock to banging  
Niggas say "motherfuck that playin'", they payin', we stayin', layin' vocals  
Locales done made it with them big boys up in this industry  
"OutKast, yeah, them niggas, they making big noise"  
Over a million sold to this day, niggas they take it lightly  
'96 gon' be that year that all y'all playa haters can bite me  
I'm out this bitch

[Hook]

Me and you  
Your momma and your cousin, too  
Rolling down the strip on Vogues  
Coming up, slamming Cadillac doors  
Me and you  
Your momma and your cousin, too  
Rolling down the strip on Vogues  
Coming up, slamming Cadillac doors

[Verse 3: Big Boi]

Back in the day, when I was younger, hunger  
Looking to fill me belly with that Rally's bullshit

Pull shit off, like it was supposed to be pulled  
Full as a tick, I was stoned like them white boys  
Smoking them White Golds before them blunts got crunk  
Chunky asses, passes getting thrown like Hail Marys  
And they looking like Halle Berrys  
So, so fine, intertwined, but we ain't sipping wine  
We's just chilling, I'm the rabid villain, and I'm so high  
Smoking freely, me, Lil B, Reek, Mone and Shug  
And my little brother James, thangs changed in the hood  
Where I live at, them rats know, "Momma, I want to sing  
But, momma, I want to trick, and momma, I'm sucking dicks, now"  
We moving on up in the world like elevators  
Me and the crew, we pimps like '82  
Me and you like Tony! Toni! Tone!  
Like this, East Point and we gone

[Hook]

Me and you  
Your momma and your cousin, too  
Rolling down the strip on Vogues  
Coming up, slamming Cadillac doors  
Me and you  
Your momma and your cousin, too  
Rolling down the strip on Vogues  
Coming up, slamming Cadillac doors

[Verse 4: André 3000]

Got stopped at the mall the other day  
Heard a call from the other way that I just came from  
Some nigga was saying something, talking 'bout smoke something "Hey, man, you remember  
me from school?"  
"No, not really"  
But he kept smiling like a clown, facial expression looking silly  
And he kept asking me, "What kinda car you drive?"  
I know you paid, I know y'all got beaucoup hoes  
From all them songs that y'all done made"  
And I replied that I had been going through the same things that he had  
True, I've got more fans than the average man  
But not enough loot to last me to the end of the week  
I live by the beat like you live check-to-check  
If it don't move your feet, then, I don't eat, so we like neck-to-neck  
Yes, we done come a long way like them slim-ass cigarettes  
From Virginia, this ain't gon' stop, so we just gon' continue

[Hook]

Me and you  
Your momma and your cousin, too  
Rolling down the strip on Vogues  
Coming up, slamming Cadillac doors

Me and you  
Your momma and your cousin, too  
Rolling down the strip on Vogues  
Coming up, slamming Cadillac doors  
Me and you  
Your momma and your cousin, too  
Rolling down the strip on Vogues  
Coming up, slamming Cadillac doors  
Me and you  
Your momma and your cousin, too  
Rolling down the strip on Vogues  
Coming up, slamming Cadillac doors  
Me and you

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>