

# Janelle Monae, Tightrope (feat. Big Boi)

Another day  
I take your pain away

Some people talk about you  
Like they know all about you  
When you get down they doubt you  
And when you tipping on the scene  
Yeah they talkin' about it  
'Cause they can't tip all on the scene with you  
What you talk about it  
Talkin' about it  
When you get elevated,  
They love it or they hate it  
You dance up on them haters  
Keep getting funky on the scene  
While they jumpin' round you  
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)  
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 trying to run around it  
This ain't no acrobatics  
You either follow or you lead,

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

And just keep dancing on it  
We getting 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  
And I'm still tippin' on it  
/2x

[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 [?]  
Sorta like a thong in an ass crack,  
Come on

I tip on alligators and little rattle snakes  
But I'm another flavor  
Something like a terminator  
Ain't no equivocating  
I fight for what I believe  
Why you talkin' about it  
She's talkin' about it  
Some calling me a sinner  
Some calling me a winner  
I'm calling you to dinner  
And you know exactly what I mean,

I'm talking about you  
You can rock or you can leave  
Watch me tip without you

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)  
(Tip, tip on it)

Baby, baby, baby  
Whether I'm high or low  
(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!

Now shut up, yeah  
Yeah, now put some voodoo on it  
Ladies and Gentlemen, the funkier horn section in Metropolis  
We call that classy brass

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 lady