

## Witch Doctor

### "7th FloorThe Serengetti"

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featuring Cool Breeze

This is what I want you to do, right?  
Take your shoes off, goddamn ground is holy  
I understand that

Give me strength Lord, Lord  
Give me strength, Give me strength  
Give me strength Lord

Witchdoctor:

Ugh, My choice was the streets, kinda came natural to me  
So i'm fishin', trouble comes  
I'm dishin' out some shots from the doctor's gun  
Got me trapped in this world under this moon and sun  
Shit aint fun or funny, fuck a smile, i'ts 'bout collectin' money  
I'm tryin' to take better care of my body this quarter  
Docter say drink more water, but Bacardi got you bent in this bitch  
Life sometimes is like steppin' in some fuckin' house shit  
Seven years of tears in the game  
Made me one of the smallest predators on this Georgia plain  
In the fields, in the hills, never picked no cotton  
It's the nigga wit that golden trigga  
I'm seein' more planes in the sky at night  
Look like UFO's, think they transportin' dem kilo's  
The drug cartel has swelled out of proportion  
On the corner everyday we indorsin'  
The street life is my life, scratchin' to stay on top  
I'm rappin' it for my block, Atlanta  
You betta have some game in yo' veins  
You betta learn this southern slang

(Cool Breeze talking)

Thats right, from East Point to Southwest  
Southwest to East Piont, y'all know what it is  
Come on in

Cool Breeze:

I'm hearin' rumors about what yo' clique gone do  
I stepped up like it was cool and confronted his crew  
I said

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