

Outkast "Land Of A Million Drums"

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In the land of a million drums
There is always something going on, on, on, on
If you can't locate your thought off
Might as well go on take your dead home, home,
home, home

In the land of a million drums
I catch a pattern that spit rings around you like Saturn
Intergalactic tracks, I make 'em like magstrulium
This one for Scooby, pass the doobie I'mma do me
one, do me one
Only you clean over
I pick up the mic and rock it while I'm sober
For the rated G exposure if you listen to what I'm tryin'
to told ya
We fathers with seeds of our own
We're talkin about sons and daughters boy, not roots
and clones
Now that the theory gone wrong
An embryo with no soul
Stuck in this green mini-van with my lungs in a
chokehold
Shaggy, pass the boombastic
Daphne said, "Don't do that"
Freaky Fred smashed the gas and slammed us into
traffic
Now Scrappy wanna box and throw them bows
So I had to sic the pitbull on him before he could pass
one blow
Scooby-Doo, Scooby-Doo, Scooby-Damn-Doo, Scooby-
Doo (Scooby-Doobie-Doo)

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Woke up from a long night of hanging out with Shaggy
Oh no, lost my last baggy of Scooby snackies

Shaggy, wake up, we've been had
Our Scooby snacks, they got the whole stash
He said, "Who who, I don't have a clue"
I suspect the thirteen ghosts of Scooby-Doo
Call Vincent Price up on the Nextel
Tell him to send another package right through the
mail
In the meantime, I'mma call Velma to tell her
To get the Mystery Machine ready
I'm two-wayin' Daphne and Freddy
Me and Shaggy dressed in all black, strapped
Dippin' through the flash, tryin' to get our stash back
Roundin' up suspects, collectin' clues
I got a question, where the hell is Scooby-Doo when you
need 'em
The hound's only found when you feed him
In fact he probably got my sack
Tell him holler back

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Break it down, break it down baby, 'til the floor jumps
off the ground
Oh break it down, lookin' over yonder 'til the walls come
tumblin' down
Oh, yes lord y'ain't gotta tell me two times but you know
I know
Oh, break it down, break it down baby, 'cause I want
y'all all to know
We rock the world

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I coulda got away with it, if it wasn't for ya meddlin'
kids
(Oh no, oh no)
I coulda got away with it, if it wasn't for ya meddlin'
kids
(Oh no, oh no)
I coulda got away with it, if it wasn't for ya meddlin'
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(Oh no, oh no)
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