

**RZA****"Millenium"**

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[Dre]

Me and everything around me, is unstable like  
Chernobyl  
Ready to go at any moment, jumpin like a pogo stick  
Life never lived up to my expectations, so I accept the  
patience  
Expect the worse but now I'm pacin, back and forth  
Inside I'm melting like water on wicked witches  
A monster truck done came and ran over my picket  
fences  
I had the best of life in my clinches but monkey  
wrenches was thrown  
Like chairs kings sit on, my prayers seem to long  
I fall asleep before the endin, don't even get to say  
Amen  
I hope He understand I be on bended knees  
At times, I think I'm crazy, so I say forget it  
Or maybe it's the devil infiltrating and like  
Riddick...Bowe  
I've been fighting this since them fetus days  
I count from one to twenty, when I'm through, repeat  
the phrase  
It's just a phase, it's gon all pass, but that gets old too  
I'm weakening like a deacon doin dirt  
What am I supposed to do?

Chorus: Dre

Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh uh, uh uh uh uh uh (Planets and  
stars)  
Uh uh uh uh uh, uh uh uh uh uh uh (Earth, Jupiter, Mars)  
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh uh, uh uh uh uh uh (Hoes,  
clothes, cars)  
Uh uh uh uh uh, uh uh uh uh uh uh (It's who you are)

[Big Boi]

See, from bedknobs to broomsticks, we lookin to start  
some new shit  
I'm writin this rhyme in faith, so when you hear it, hope  
you true it  
My nigga, you do it like swooshes, the lyrical cleanse

and new zits  
Wipin away your germs and fillin your cranium with  
juices  
See Mo goes on, my slick flow flows on  
Straight from west Savannah, Georgia, but the  
S.W.A.T.S. is my home  
Never go wrong cuz the click is tighter than gnat ass  
and that bad  
Mosquito, now we goes, I'm proud of you peoples  
For sellin your crack in sacks, I'm glad I'm white not  
Black  
Shit, on the real, that's how them whiteys really act  
When your back was turned, them slackers learned  
and now we fallin apart  
You lookin me in my eye, but you ain't feelin me in your  
heart  
Yes, yes Lord, give me the power within the final hour  
These niggaz, they leavin me stranded like Rapunzel in  
the tower  
Now or never, let's stick together and overcome  
But they don't feel like marchin, cuz they shoes is  
overrun  
Ain't that a bitch

Chorus

Planets and stars  
Earth, Jupiter, Mars  
Hoes, clothes, cars  
It's who you are

Chorus

Planets and stars  
Earth, Jupiter, Mars  
Hoes, clothes, cars  
It's who you are

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