

Young Turk F/ B.G. "7th Floor/The Serengetti"

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Intro:

[Witchdoctor]

Mrs. Rogers, are you there?

[Euneika Rogers]

Uh, yes

[Witchdoctor]

I got word that you wanted to see me

[Euneika Rogers]

Uh, yes I did, I a...

[Witchdoctor]

Go ahead, please

[Euneika Rogers]

I Have a few questions a...

[Witchdoctor]

I love questions

[Euneika Rogers]

Witchdoctor

[Witchdoctor]

First question

QUICKLY

[Euneika Rogers]

Witchdoctor,

Where does the name come from?

[Witchdoctor]

Ah ha ha

Yeah, It's the year 2000

Yeah, already

Chorus: x3

Everyday we get down

Everyday we get down

Everyday we get down

On our knees

Verse 1:

[Witchdoctor]

Black guy, who am I

You know the bullet

EJ, I'm back for these triggers

Now watch me pull it

Somebody's hit
You betta bring the yellow tape
You got bit by a snake
The black Mamba
My home is the trees
My spirit got your city under siege
I'm shootin' fleas
That's the dog in me
We all could be
Fightin' wars
With that Nigga in the mirror
I see it clearer, Lord
I'm a music whore
Up against me you can't score
A-T-L
Where we live in heaven and hell
Land where we buy and sell
I'm comin' for this clientele
Uhh, I'ma make you never wanna rap again
If I gotta snap again
On this wax again
I'm flippin' my flap again
Got me on the streets
Strapped again

Chorus x2

Verse 2:

[Cee-Lo of Goodie Mob]

Wait,

It's dim lit

At this table I sit

Constant contemplation of crimes of passion

To commit

I'm patient with poetry

And very particular 'bout the

Parts I play

The first thing that comes to mind

Is not always the brightest thing to say

Always analytical

To articulate what I speak

Unusually unique

The technique about the price of antique

Considered collectable

Wanted to be received

And related to, so

It's written respectable

And I was

Dreamin' when I wrote this

About you and about me

About who we were before, who we are now

And who I think we need to be
Paint a picture in your mindframe
That I think you need to see
As - long - as - we
Agree to disagree
I'm a tree deep rooted
Paragraphs are precisely executed
Still when it's completed
Offer constructive criticism
Cause I need it
Um, may God forgive me
If anything I say is wrong
I'm just trying to be strong
And the day is long
But I'ma tell you what I know
I'ma give you what I owe
My life is the test
And I can not transgress
I'll be held accountable
For the light
I could have shed
This is bigger than me
I'm bein' led,
To preach and teach, and reach
Anyone I can
Turn a Nigga into a black man
There's no beginnin' and there is no end
I want to be in that Mamba
When the Saints go marchin' in
So I'm gon', I'm gon', I'm gon'

Chorus x2

[Cee-Lo] (while chorus repeats)
Just get down
uhuh, uhuh
And I will get down
One time you know
And I will get down
On my knees
Check it out y'all

[Witchdoctor]
Take us away

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