

# Witchdoctor, Dez Only 1

(feat. OutKast)

[Sample]

Deep in the steaming jungle  
The eerie sound of the voodoo drums tell us that  
This is the night

[Witchdoctor]

My confess  
We sinners lord  
Dez only 1

[Chorus]

Book you got cooked [x3]  
God sent you some warriors  
Plus we tellers of the stories  
[x2]  
Book you got cooked [x2]

[Witchdoctor]

Check it out, uh  
If in this life  
I strive to please Him  
In this day and night  
I'm not always right  
Even when I'm wrong  
You should be afraid to anger Him  
Cause you could be gone  
Him don't need us  
It's the other way round  
Do you know what I'm talking about  
When I say Him, clown?  
You can't look at nobody  
And say that's Him  
Cause He's invisible  
Yet visible, this is critical  
Relying on our own abilities you lose  
You need him  
To help make your bumpy ride a cruise  
Ask Magic about him  
Or any strong believer  
He's the quarterback  
We the receivers  
Catching blessings  
Better than touchdowns  
I seek him when  
Niggas wanna buck me down  
Him holds many holy titles  
Him has many names  
Him has many bibles  
The devil can't deal with Him, uh  
He tempted me but you see  
I'm still with Him  
Listen close  
All brothers are men  
Him is responsible for all colors and kin  
I bust with Him  
If only I can fully trust in Him  
I'm glad to be stuck with Him  
Rather have Him than money  
I'm serious  
He'll get you once you become curious  
Lord, give me happy, long life  
Real good sex with the wife

No traveling with bodyguards  
It's just a real nigga godly entourage

[Chorus]  
God sent you some warriors  
Plus we tellers of the stories  
Book you got cooked [x3]

[Big Boi]  
See  
My relationship with the God  
Is kind of odd  
The nigga the B-I-G won't part  
Feeling the presence up in my heart  
But never no chicken to the nigga  
In on that style like that  
Talking about the way the Lord  
Be lifting these burdens up off my back  
Better that I bust raps  
The way that I cut that  
Ho you couldn't  
You trying too hard, you better find Him  
I'm hoping you understood it  
Could it be (What?)  
The niggas around the way  
Don't really be thinking about the consequences  
Under the circumstances  
Until you pinch them  
Then a nigga be one to listen (Why?)  
Cause you woke that ass up  
Yoke that ass up  
Proving the man in the sky  
That holds that ass up  
But it's over now  
He cut off  
Some niggas done broke you clean off  
But got to get on your knees  
And praise the only  
Now your soul lost

[Andre Benjamin]  
Now, OK, now  
The sun shines  
The moon glows  
The wind blows  
The rain falls  
But that aint all  
My heart thumps on a rhythm y'all  
And birds call  
And two can fall madly in love  
Oh, I think grow  
They stop and stare in awe  
Because we in his likeness  
Hoping and praying that one-day  
In the lab they might just  
Stumble on some kind of way  
To create human beings  
So far  
Human kind is the only thing I'm seeing  
Dez only 1

God sent you some warriors  
Plus we tellers of the stories  
Book you got cooked [x3]  
[Repeat to fade out]

