

# Outkast, Land Of A Million Drums

(feat. Killer Mike)

[Chorus]

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

[Big Boi]

In the land of a million drums  
I catch a pattern that spit rings around you like Saturn  
Intergalatic tracks I make 'em like magstrulium  
This one for scooby, pass the doobie imma 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 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)

[Chorus]

[Killer Mike]

Woke up from a long night of hanging out with Shaggy  
Oh no, lost my last baggy of scoobie 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 Scoobie 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, collection' 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

[Chorus]

[Andre 3000]

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

[Chorus]

I coulda got away with it, if it wasn't for you meddlin kids  
(oh oh, oh no) [Until song fades out]