Outkast, Millenium

[Dre]

Me and everything around me, is unstable like Chernobyl Ready to go at any moment, jumpin like a pogo stick

I 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 bitches

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 (Planets and stars)

Uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh (Earth, Jupiter, Mars)

Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh uh uh uh uh uh (Hoes, clothes, cars)

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 up under 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 cracker 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