# Outkast, Millennium

## [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 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(no closed scars) 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 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