Land of a Million Drums

OutKast

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 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) 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 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 In the land of a million drums there is always something going on, on, on, on

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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 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

I coulda got away with it, if it wasn't for you meddlin kids (oh oh, oh no)