

OutKast - Land of million drums

Tom: **G**

Scooby Doo Soundtrack

Esse riff acompanha musica toda serve tanto para baixo como guitarra aproveitem....

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 ya meddlin kids
 (oh oh, oh no) [Til' music ends]

Acordes

