

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

