

Witchdoctor, 7th Floor/The Serengetti

(feat. Cee-Lo)

[Intro:]

[Witchdoctor]

Mrs. Rogers, are you there?

[Euneika Rogers]

Uh, yes

[Witchdoctor]

I got word that you wanted to see me

[Euneika Rogers]

Uh, yes I did, I a...

[Witchdoctor]

Go ahead, please

[Euneika Rogers]

I Have a few questions a...

[Witchdoctor]

I love questions

[Euneika Rogers]

Witchdoctor

[Witchdoctor]

First question

QUICKLY

[Euneika Rogers]

Witchdoctor,

Where does the name come from?

[Witchdoctor]

Ah ha ha

Yeah, It's the year 2000

Yeah, already

[Chorus: x3]

Everyday we get down

Everyday we get down

Everyday we get down

On our knees

[Verse 1:]

[Witchdoctor]

Black guy, who am I

You know the bullet

EJ, Im back for these triggers

Now watch me pull it

Somebody's hit

You betta bring the yellow tape

You got bit by a snake

The black Mamba

My home is the trees

My spirit got your city under siege

Im shootin fleas

That's the dog in me

We all could be

Fightin' wars

With that Nigga in the mirror

I see it clearer, Lord

I'm a music whore

Up against me you can't score

A-T-L

Where we live in heaven and hell

Land where we buy and sell

I'm comin' for this clientele

Uhh, I'ma make you never wanna rap again

If I gotta snap again

On this wax again

I'm flippin' my flap again
Got me on the streets
Strapped again

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 2:]

[Cee-Lo of Goodie Mob]

Wait,
Its dim lit
At this table I sit
Constant contemplation of crimes of passion
To commit
I'm patient with poetry
And very particular 'bout the
Parts I play
The first thing that comes to mind
Is not always the brightest thing to say
Always analytical
To articulate what I speak
Unusually unique
The technique about the price of antique
Considered collectable
Wanted to be received
And related to, so
Its written respectable
And I was
Dreamin' when I wrote this
About you and about me
About who we were before, who we are now
And who I think we need to be
Paint a picture in your mindframe
That I think you need to see
As - long - as - we
Agree to disagree
Im a tree deep rooted
Paragraphs are precisely executed
Still when its completed
Offer constructive criticism
Cause I need it
Um, may God forgive me
If anything I say is wrong
I'm just trying to be strong
And the day is long
But I'ma tell you what I know
I'ma give you what I owe
My life is the test
And I can not transgress
Ill be held accountable
For the light
I could have shed
This is bigger than me
Im bein led,
To preach and teach, and reach
Anyone I can
Turn a Nigga into a black man
There's no beginnin' and there is no end
I want to be in that Mamba
When the Saints go marchin in
So I'm gon, I'm gon, I'm gon

[Chorus x2]

[Cee-Lo: while chorus repeats]
Just get down

uhuh, uhuh
And I will get down
One time you know
And I will get down
On my knees
Check it out y'all

[Witchdoctor]
Take us away