

Timbaland & Magoo, All Y'All

(Timbaland)

Uh, feel me?

To all the women across the world, we can't diss y'all

We gotta love ya, that's real, uh

To all my ladies in lingerie, never underage, who stay gettin paid

Who like to take trips where the sun is shade

To my women who love to ball out

And spend all that money 'til ya fall out

I feel like a pimp with a different pimp game

with a different pimp name, with a little pimp fame

I'm loaded with cash, loaded with class, loaded with a lot of things

Even got a gat loaded for that ass

I love my mind, love my soul, love my body

I don't drink or smoke that's why I love my body

You might catch me chillin with a little short hottie

With a little piercin on her body

Yes, I get it poppin, 'specially overseas

Japenese girls even love my beats

They say, "Timbaland we love you

We love the dope things that you do"

Even in London they say, "Tim, we love ya"

They even call me things like wicked, and the f'n governer

That's why I can't forget y'all

That's why I had to make this roll call, uh

(Chorus - Tweet)

This here's for one and all

It's so good to feel all a y'all, oooh

Make that move and just ball out, oooh

Life's too short for some time out, oooh

This here's for one and all

It's so good to feel all a y'all, oooh

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(Sebastian)

Back when shorty cherished the thing, yo' time was frequently saved

for us stoppin and whiskey poppin to the Marvin and Gaye

(Sonny, don't plan tomorrow but live for today)

(Sonny, here's a quarter for that groovy arcade)

From Cool J to Kane dawg, we changin the game

So graphic with thangs, Pac-Man ain't lookin the same

Haters, get more familiar who you robbin for change

Sebast', a.k.a. Tyler Durden's the name

(Timbaland)

Guess what people, it's the first of the month

Guess what people, I can do what I want

I can take, all my peoples on first class flights

I can buy all my homegirls lightning new bikes

I'm a don when it comes to just servin girls

I'm a don so that's why nobody's in my world

'Cause Timabaland's that cool cat

Aka Thomas Crown, don't forget that, uh

(Chorus)

(Tweet) I'm just tryna' find what I need

Would I rather be smokin weed?

(Magoo) Live life to the fullest, drive cars, eat hot food

Live in a mansion next to Hanson

(T) I ain't forgot that I'm from yo' hood

I'm just tryna' be who you would

(M) Cause I hate the game, I hate the glory
I could be with y'all, it would be another story
(T) You don't know all the things I seen
More than fame and his naked greed
(M) They took my cash, take my name
Put it up in bright lights, I ain't got a damn right
(T) Think I'm chillin and livin large
Girl he's Mag not El DeBarge
(M) But I'm a be the man in charge in due time
All my P-Town folk gettin paid, bottom line

(Chorus)