

# P Diddy, Diddy Rock

""Diddy""

You gonna believe me now though  
Tryin' to get up in your body your spirit take your soul.

""Timbaland""

Come here girl  
Let me creep in your world  
Let me see the backside of your moon  
No Vickies only the pearl  
Let me take you to Indonesia  
Where nobody can reach us  
There's no need to take your phone  
'Cause you far away from home  
Baby let me be your tour guide  
I'm your burger  
You my fries.

""Diddy""

Run through sets  
Come through sets  
Chicks hypnotize by my 1, 2 steps  
I'm way too fresh  
So complex  
Niggas try to predict what I'm gonna do next  
Let's get the party started  
Far from a muthafuckin' starving artist  
Got something to prove  
Don't talk it, walk it  
My niggas outside on them walkie talkies  
Pop that trunk  
Pass that dutch  
Let's get crunk  
Baby don't play dumb  
Baby don't say none  
It's on me  
Louie 13 and the Cris on me  
Dimes wall to wall in the VIP  
The age don't mean a thing  
I ain't G Ali  
I bring them out with no ID  
Them boys they bring them out like I'm T.I.

""Timbaland""

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""Twista""

Ready for action when I attack on the track  
And I flat up a sac on strap on the Cadillac and the glove  
Could call me when you start shit with the ambassador of New York and the queen of the Chi  
And I'm backing her up  
Flow be ugly but it's a beautiful thing  
Aluminum rings  
Get money like I'm moving the thang  
I got connects in every section

When I'm up in the hood  
Chain looking so nasty all the bitches going uh  
Heard they wanna get me  
But I got my guns cocked  
I'm dirty riding 30 stuntin' cock like Yung Joc  
I'm the talk of the town  
Lightin' up 50 rounds  
Meet me in a circle everybody it's goin down  
Give you Hypnotiq to get you erotic  
And then I take you somewhere exotic  
Where we can blow chronic  
A full clip for a little drama  
You know I ain't a hoe  
Snap yo' bitch  
Little mama you know you wanna go.

""Shawwna""

I'm from the city where nothing pretty  
And everybody know  
I spit a flow to get up with P. Diddy  
And now we fi'anna blow  
Niggas in the hood show me love  
I'm the girl  
Pimp tight let my mink game down to the floor  
Pardon me if I gotta be a boss bitch  
I don't give a fuck what it cost bitch  
I floss big whips  
I floss big chains  
I talk big shit  
'Cause I'm of big thangs  
Now what you wanna do  
You betta not step  
Now nigga move back  
Let me catch my breath  
Bring it, bring it back to the floor  
So sick with an ass so fat  
It's Shawwna, Twista and P. Diddy with Justin Timberlake & Timbaland on the track  
You know it gotta be tint with 20's on the 'Llac  
I see 'em looking at me like what's up  
But I was hit low in the cut.

""Timbaland""

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