

# Timbaland, Hold Cutz

(Timbaland - talking)

Uh, what's up girl  
Why you trippin on me?  
I thought we was past that  
Feel me?  
Alright let me talk to ya, uh

(Chorus - Timbaland - w/ ad libs)

C'mon baby what's the hold up  
You carryin me like your school folder  
I want your dinner, not your cold cuts  
Why you keep givin me the cold shoulder?  
(Shorty)

C'mon baby what's the hold up  
You carryin me like your school folder  
I want your dinner, not your cold cuts  
Why you keep givin me the cold shoulder?  
(Cause I'm that fly)

(Verse 1 - Magoo)

When I'm alone in my room, sometimes I stare at the wall  
And I think of them times when you was lickin my balls  
I never came in your face, you said you hated the taste  
That's a disgrace, I'd rather put my cum inside your weight plate  
You comfortable now? You need your toes massaged  
I'm obliged to rub 'em down, first I put on da barges  
With your favorite song, you need to take off the thong  
Go head, nibble on my neck, your doin it wrong  
We could be doin it, and doin it, and doin it wild  
I wanna lick on you and lick on you, I like when you smile  
I'll be in town next week, can I keep an erection?  
Twelve pack of Lifestyles is my choice of protection  
See I'm more than pimperfic, let me be more specific  
On a scale of one to ten, my sex is so terrific  
It's like I'm Rick James &quot;Superfreaky&quot; things  
I put a hot dog in your bum that sure to make you cum

(Chorus)

(Verse 2 - Timbaland)

Uh, it was a teenage love, a, a, a teenage love  
And I told her, don't hurt me again  
Actin like the vaughn a vo in my living room den  
Like it never took much to really get you back then  
Just some college ruled paper and my ball point pen  
Crackers, pimp juice, and my cranberry Benz  
We circle my block and we do it again  
Now let's fast forward to my living room flo'  
Where we was freakin and she speakin gettin about to go  
I slap broke my watch cause this raggedy ho  
She like the time wasn't right, then she hugged me slow  
Uh, it was a teenage love, a, a, a teenage love  
And I told her, don't hurt me again  
Can't we live like The Ropers, &quot;Three's Company&quot; man, huh?

(Chorus)

(Verse 3 - Magoo)

Tell me if she like it and if not  
Girl is this your spot?  
I never cum in second, some reppin for camel lot

And when I was a kid, I used to f\*\*k in the bushes  
Only time I turn it down is when you don't use dush  
You got the "Eye of a Tiger" and your pussy is fly  
It's a Hall of Fame booty baby, gonna retire  
And I aspire to be penis of convenience for you  
But we f\*\*kin in the bed, let's cut in the living room  
You likin my pimperation, do I calm your frustration?  
Never bein pleased, so you settle with masturbation  
I got a 'C' on my chest cause I'm super when cuttin  
Give me fifteen minutes, guarantee you'll be comin and cummin

(Chorus)