

# Timbaland, In Time

(C'mon girl, I was just playin with you)

(Timbaland)

Ah - c'mon, ah  
You would not believe - c'mon, ah  
What's goin down right now - c'mon, ah  
Holla!! C'mon ah  
You would not believe - c'mon, ah  
What's about to go down right now - c'mon, ah  
Holla, c'mon..

Guess who's back it's your favorite man  
Thomas Crown, a.k.a. (freaky) Timbaland  
I keep 'em twelve deep in the full motion van  
Mamis betta not speak unless I say they can  
Hon - whatchu know about this guy?  
I've been hittin girls back since 'Cooley High'  
Groovy right, whatch'all girls doin tonight?  
Bumble bee let's hum right on this flight

(Ms. Jade)

Hum on a flight? Nigga you 'fraid of heights  
Ms. Jade have you whinin by the end of the night  
Try and try and have 'em sick when I board the jet  
Dough from bets, f\*\*k around and saw off they necks  
You heard me black? Squeaky-ass Cadillacs  
I owe you one, you f\*\*k around and owe me back  
Got Franklin on the mind, shit I ain't gon' front  
I'm a number one sinner, what-wha-wha-what?

(Chorus: Timbaland)

Life, is, what you make it  
I got plenty big faces.. to spend on you-oooh-oooh  
Life, is, what you make it  
I got plenty big faces.. to spend on you, in time

(Magoo)

I'll be yo' penicillin, keepin my jimmy chillin  
What more can I say? Top billin  
Niggaz got the feelin I'm wack and I fell off

Said bird is the word is Charmin and Mag's off?  
Don't y'all see I ain't new to this game?  
Got hoes in each town wanna swoon me for fame  
But I get 'em for they cash, smokin up all they hash  
Treat 'em like garbage, leavin 'em in the trash

(Ms. Jade)

Mag I wreckon you right, but it's my f\*\*kin night  
X-5, bing truck, high as a kite  
Powder be white, Ms. Jade, powerful bite  
Pet niggaz make they asses ride the back of my bike  
Pay for nuts and want for nada, I ain't bluffin  
See me in the back of the club, steadily puffin  
In time you will buy me this and that  
Meanwhile motherf\*\*ker betta holla back

(Chorus)

(Mad Skillz)

Uh, c'mon ma, I seen you starin when I hit the door  
You ain't gotta front boo, I know that shit ain't yours  
I'm like Big out the Maximas and Acuras

Trust me sweets butt-cheeks I be smackin UP!  
.. and that shit's fo'sho'  
What I really wanna say is, "Getcha coat, let's go"  
You seen the whips outside, the fly one's mine  
I'm with Tim and Mag, don't lie, take your time

(Ms. Jade)

Lie for what? Never been that type of chick  
Rubber band around the wrist, be the type to grip  
and flip the script, send your ass home all limp  
Motherf\*\*ker you ain't know? I'm a female pimp  
King Kong trips, ridin all the latest whips  
With a Corona in the holder I'm the latest bitch  
Yup - you could call me the greatest wench  
Yup - when you f\*\*k with the greatest clique

(Chorus - repeat 2X)