## Timbaland, Lobster and Scrimp (feat. Jay Z)

[Jay-Z] Yeah, uh-huh Uh-huh uh-huh uh... yo! Yi-yea, yeah Yo Timbaland, wh-where Missy at? (Ha ha, right here Dawg) Geyeah Uh-huh uh-huh uh Uh-huh, yaknahmean? (Yeah) Lobster shrimp nigga, I'm a pimp nigga Feel the game that I spit.. lobster shrimp nigga Yeah, c'mon From the gutter to the rich From holes in my clothes to the most butter shit How's life, what a bitch Now I rock ice for the fuck of it Your wife love my shit, know who you fuckin with? Jay-hovah, 'fore I never got no play Now these bitches wanna give me more head than Sade (Say what?) Crisp in the 6 withcha bitch parlayed I need privacy I pull up the back shade Initials on the headrest, it's official Style so sick I need bedrest, nigga I got issues (Say what?) I hate fake bitches, " you gotta wait" bitches "I don't know you, I don't fuck on the first date" bitches (Is that right?) Hot shot niggaz, talk to the cop niggaz "Money, that's my girl," cock block niggaz See you in the club, and scheme on your watch niggaz Talk a lot of shit with, no Glock niggaz It's Jigga baby, let it be known I'm the king, I could never be dethroned Thank God Uh-huh, yeah yeah yeah Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh, yo Is you a pimp nigga? (Yes I'm a pimp nigga) Well spit the game nigga (Lobster and shrimp nigga) Yo, ain't nuttin changed nigga, you know the name Jigga And I came to put it down for y'all, what? Call me, fitty plus, niggaz envious Drop top, Jigga, leave em in the dust You got a lot of crew, do any of em bust? Hell no, Jigga off the hook, "Hello!" They call me poppy seed, this is hot to me I got this lock and key, I got cities Under Siege When I'm in L.A. the six-four is ill When I'm in the A-T-L it's the Coupe DeVille When I'm down in Miami, I'm hoppin through with the all black Ninja with the sock over my shoe Mami screamin, "Papi chu', who keeps stoppin you?" And I'm screamin, "Not a cat, Money holla back" It ain't nothin but beginners, and y'all in the game but y'all can't ball like Chicago centers This is it niggaz, get your grip niggaz It's about to get hot mami, Who You Wit? " Jigga!" [1] - Is you a pimp nigga? (Yes I'm a pimp nigga) Well spit the game nigga (Lobster and shrimp nigga) Ain't nuttin changed nigga, you know the name Jigga And I came to put it down for y'all Is you a pimp nigga? (Yes I'm a pimp nigga) Well spit the game nigga (Lobster and shrimp nigga) Ain't nuttin changed nigga, you know the name Jigga And I came to put it down for y'all Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Hear Timbo' on the CB, need some info Your chick is with you Dawg?

[Timbaland] Gotta be, 10-4 I'm in the 5-speed now so I shift to fo' [Jay-Z] Mash my foot on the gas til it hit the floor [Timbo] Tires left skid marks, whoa [Jay-Z] Shit's about to start [Timbo] How we got there? [Jay-Z] Snatched the case of Crist' up out the car Can you stand the rain cause it's pourin now [Timbo] I hope she likes porno flicks cause she starrin now! [Jay-Z] If the answer is no, she speakin foreign now Timbo] Just let a brotha know, I turn my car around [Jay-Z] Freak or freeze, if the answer really is no Girl I leave so fast you can speak to my breeze She said, " You're stressin me now, " Said, " No No, " then, " Yea yea yea" like she Destiny's Child [BOTH] We about to cook [Jay-Z] with no recipe now -- to the mornin, then [BOTH] LET'S BE OUT! [Repeat 1] [Repeat 1] [Timbaland] That's how we do it y'all Timbaland, Jay-Z Two pimps Two pimps Two pimps baby Put it down Don't you like that? We like to do it like that We like to ride these tracks Uhh, you don't think we two pimps? Huh, holla back You know what? Tell you somethin like this With the Ferraris and Jaguars, switchin four lanes Ha ha, money ain't a thang Ha ha, I got no thangs you know what I'm sayin? You know why? Cause I'm a pimp And Jay-Z? He's the pimper you know what I'm sayin? That's how we do it right here in the nine-eight So we gotta be out let it ride like this Bounce