

Timbaland, Lobster & Scrimp Ft. 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 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