

# Timbaland, Put 'Em On - Timbaland

featuring Static & Yoshamine

(Intro)

Do you like it do you like it do you like it whassup?  
Do you like it do you like it do you like it what?  
(Put 'em on put 'em on put 'em on)  
Do you like it do you like it do you like it whassup?  
(Put 'em on put 'em on put 'em on)  
Do you like it do you like it do you like it what?  
(Put 'em on put 'em on put 'em on)  
Do you like it do you like it, do you like it, whassup?  
(Put 'em on, put 'em on, put 'em on)  
Do you like it, do you like it, do you like it, what?  
Do you like it, do you like it, do you like it, whassup?  
(Put 'em on, put 'em on, put 'em on)  
Do you like it, do you like it, do you like it, what?  
(The first verse, bird)

(Timb)

It's a hot Saturday  
My little sister's outside  
Playin' patty cake (patty cake)  
My momma's in the kitchen (kitchen)  
Wit' the Shake 'n Bake  
Magoo got on the stockin' cap  
Tryin' to pick this way  
I'm (I'm) in the back with the play sta'  
A little boy (boy) came and gave me an invitation  
Said there's a party and ya gotta wear your suit  
And ain't no time (time) for the D-Q  
I say who-dee-who

(Static)

Pass me the courvoisier  
It's a party-yea, it's time to play  
I see today is a good day  
I'm out for gleem, plus play it then finally hit your screen  
I may not be the giant but I want that jolly green  
I got tomorrow's dreams baby, don't share the turf (what?)  
Maybe I'll tap your glass, I got some cheers for you  
For they yak can't hold me back  
So baby, whassup with that? (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Tell me where the party at

(Timb)

Pick it pick it pick it up

(Yoshamine)

You and I goin' do that damn thing, make it bang  
You went out to the room in the back  
Bring me in a Henney and a pack  
Give a blunt to that fact suicide  
State of mind, do or die, anytime  
We can bang in the back of the 'Lac  
Any damn thing bang  
Do the thing in the back of the 'Lac  
In the car, at the bar, gettin' high, wanna try  
You went out with the heels on the block  
Get the nine's all coughin'  
And nigga's gon' run in our spot  
Wonder why hypnotize, on my eyes and thighs  
You ain't heard of me yet  
But I betcha ain't met another one yet  
Who do it like this

It's on, put yo hands in the air  
We got you in the zone, get yo hands in the air  
If it's on, put your hands in the air  
We got you in the zone, put your hands in the air

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See I'm keepin' all the party people in the place  
And I'll pull another playa's parts bags  
Send searchin' for sex for six packs,  
See I'm Simpsoning them all to the back  
She even knows I'm hellerin  
So they'll move till they pickin low, go over really  
If I say hit his head and then hang another round  
I'm showing 'em, knowing if it's a drag  
That you hit it from the back and stroke  
Left to the right keep it right on time  
One time, two time for your mind  
Better get soft layers and go over mine  
Come about two chairs and go here's an ear if it's on tonight  
Then this is the word I speak  
Shit don't quicks mo' too tight

(Static)

I come clear to your mouth and spit many a spouse and get  
Civil 'cause riddles can sizzle picks it a foul out  
Package your rap attack, it's for presses and stash  
They catch your track by the tail and smack they head on the nail  
Factoring the jam made by Timbaland givin' fans something  
Bumpin' (bumpin') and scrumpin' for your consumption  
Listen close to the slick and those quick quotes  
Keep gettin' dope shit, f\*\*k with this, it'll get you so most

(Yoshamine)

When she get crucial forget about what chu used to  
'cause I'm here to pay dues too, nigga put it to the back sayin'  
I'mma school you on the rules to how to tell who's who  
On a cruise to who's tryin' to use you  
In the same sentence demention that will lose your attention  
So pull mad intentions like Mag'  
Lot of people gonna wanna see me stand stagnant, but it ain't gonna happen  
Sound completely like Twista, or get mean like Mista'  
For they feel the purple from the first time  
The first rhyme that they first heard  
First word, nigga's know that I'm a gold mine  
Come on nigga's now lets go a time  
Tell I'm in a power mood, the party groove records tour if I move it  
I'mma support their dues or loose it

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If I got you in the zone, get yo hands in the air  
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Put 'em on, put 'em on, put 'em on  
Put 'em on, put 'em on, put 'em on  
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Put 'em on, put 'em on, put 'em on

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