

# Timbaland, Up Jumps Da Boogie

Chorus

(Aaliyah)

Keep it up

We gon' show you how we party

(Timbaland) Up jumps the boogie (repeat 3X)

(repeat 4X)

(Verse 1 - Magoo)

I feel for all beats like girls jump for dicks  
Don't sult the next man, keep that Lindbergh shit  
Up in the cut, like gay niggas and butt  
I'm black with Indian, my race should be mutt  
I cut wit razorblades, play spades wit Aunt Venus  
Evaluate this rap, take heed a fuckin genius  
Up in tha sky, up high, don't puff lie  
Do you smoke crack Sam, prepare to fuckin die  
Fuck Crazy Joe, my name is Crazy Flow  
You thought I had eight, but I got ten mo'  
Off beat and on beat, old school like Beat Street  
I stink like Pop's feet, make sweat wit no heat

(Verse 2 - Timbaland)

I'm up on this track like Pam Grier in movies  
I heats up the beat like water in a jacuzzi  
I fly to L.A. then come back to Virginia  
Then call Maganoo to see if he's got some indo  
Then back to the crib to pick up my brother, G  
G don't forget to bring the house keys  
Hops in at eight five-o now here we go  
Please, please brother don't slam my car doe  
It costs too much money to get that shit fixed  
I need all my money to pay my bills with  
Don't have no time, for the shuckin and jivin  
Peep my rhyme, cause that shit's off timin

(Verse 3 - Missy)

I'm in the Marriott, the place to get got  
After I smoke pot, he sticks me like shots  
Funky like farts, connect tongues like dots  
Lick his lollipop, this kid named Scott  
Me my hot self, my self be so hot  
Touch my hot spot, I scream till I can't stop  
Uhhhhhhhhhhhh (What, what?)  
Give it to me daddy and  
Uhhhhhhhhhhhh (What, what?)  
Yup, yup like Teddy  
Teddy, ready with tha one two checka  
No diggity, Missy be tha bedroom wrecka  
Double decka, make you wanna beat yo pecker  
And then leave yo bitch, 'cause this uhhhh! be betta

(Chorus - All)

Keep it up

Up jumps the boogie, the boogie jumps the beat

Up jumps the boogie, the boogie jumps the beat

(repeat 3X)

Keep it up

(Aaliyah)

We gon' show you how we party

(repeat 2X)

(Verse 4 - Magoo)

Prepare to get wet like Jheri curl juice

You tight like virgin pussy, my rap get you loose  
I bump like acne, take honey from a bee  
My style is like a safe, without the fuckin key  
I come cause I'm a nut, don't bleed when I'm cut  
No fan of Madonna, she just a damn slut  
So sit you damn dog, and bow to my shit  
Nitwit you stupid, I'm butter don't need grits  
Make fits like seizure, lick clit to please ya  
I book then read ya, follow the leader  
Like Jews and Chinese, I own your rap lease  
The wackness must cease, prepare for yo' release

(Verse 5 - Timbaland)

I'm up in these labels tryin to handle my business  
Been makin more beats before Jehovah had witness  
Up jumps da boogie, da boogie jumps the beat  
Brother, brother please, turn on the TV  
See a black man dead from a white man's powder  
See a white man scared from a black man's power  
Back to reality, please don't freakin smile at me  
This is a stick up, so give up yo wallet please

(Verse 6 - Missy)

I'm tha best  
And that's B and that's capital  
I hang low like testicles  
MC's wanna copy these many flows,  
ho's betta back up  
Fore they get slapped up, back up and go tell mommy  
that I backed up you, you you you you and yo whole crew  
What whatcha whatcha gone do  
Uhhhhhhh what whatcha gone do, to me  
The M-I-double S-Y-E  
Run it back to me  
It's gonna be some tragedy

(Chorus - All) (repeat until fade)