

## **Timbaland % Magoo F/ Sebastian**

### **"Curtains"**

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[Verse 1]

Bust it, from the dick I'm dissin all yall punk crews  
Y'all wack and won't even think of punchlines I don't  
use  
And to the niggas whose LP's I kinda liked  
I'm fresher than that, and that new shit you tryin to  
write  
Like mita, mita, name not Rashita  
Battle on the streets so when I'm playin seniorita  
Spend a few peso on some chili con queso  
Thinkin how I used to wax rappers back that eso  
Be in San Juan, on the carriage like I'm Cam'Ron  
Wit a nigga tryin to chew my tampon with my pants on  
I'm gettin money off the books like I'm Beatnuts  
Make em sign pre-nups, word to my C-cups  
Fuck with they heads like Kahlua, milk and vodka  
Then tell they punk ass to move on like Silkk the  
Shocker  
Word to my godfather, who bombs harder  
Be out to get the paper like Inga and Shawn Carter

HOOK 2X:

All you MC's better stand your ground  
Cuz when Digga come around it's curtains  
Curtains, curtains, curtains, curtains, curtains  
(curtains on all y'all, curtains on all y'all, curtains on all  
y'all  
curtains on all y'all)  
When Digga come down

[Verse 2]

Some people say when I drink I don't act right  
Raisin my voice, I see some bitch and start a cat fight  
or in my travels, grabbin slices from S'Barro's  
Eyein fake niggas like they intimate apparel  
20,000 seaters, heads givin me pounds  
Even biggin me for shit I did for Lyricist Lounge  
Like, "How can I be down?", hoes I don't trust ya  
Playin me close so I can hook you up with Busta  
Fuck an entourage, I'm the bitch that roll dolo  
More still than mo-mo's and a 4-4 on my polo

With the toaster, make ya run like Sammy Sosa  
Could take about 50 MC's like Tony Tocca  
Why you take it there? Cuz I'm fruitier than kiwi  
And when I freestyle you aint gon hear it on my CD  
Money management, cuz I'm grown up and older now  
Drinkin mad low and brow, tell em how it's goin down  
Bricks, Bricks, cuz I was born in the Bricks  
Bricks, Bricks, and shit is on in the Bricks  
Come at me twisted if ya think you got the heart to  
But you better be careful what you say like Sparkle  
Bricks, Bricks, you get jacked in the Bricks  
Bricks, Bricks, and I'm the mack in the Bricks  
Uh, I got niggas that'll run you over backwards  
And bitches that'll milk you, plus give you the package

HOOK 4X

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