

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

### **"Lessons of Today"**

Visit "[Lessons of Today](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Rah-rah-rah Digga  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Check it out now uh  
Dirty Harriet!  
Dirty Harriet!  
Dirty Harriet! Yeah!  
Where's my sisters?  
Where's my sisters?  
This one's for the brothers  
The brothers, the brothers  
Said I be rappin' for da ladies  
What's up ladies?  
But this one's for da brothers  
The brothers, the brothers  
Yeah check it out now

Now I'm the baby in the family  
And I got three siblings  
Three older brothers and we trying to make a living  
So we hustle and we bubble  
And we coming up fast  
Ain't gon' never be the same  
Since mom and pops past  
The oldest one, child prodigy no doubt  
Every since he was a kid used to ride a bitch out  
All grown up now  
Nice job, nice clout  
Nice wife, nice house, try-na take the right route  
Treat sis like a queen brother gave me everything  
Any time I got in trouble he could probably pull some strings  
Walk daddy's footsteps and career same speed  
Made the greatest big brother and a father to his own seed  
(Uh-oh) But something happened on the job, he started snappin'  
Problems with the wifey, winging out and started cappin'  
Tried to turn himself in just to make things right  
Ended up taking flight cause he's not the jail type

The lesson of today  
You have to listen to each and every single word I have  
to say  
Becauseâ€¦!  
Rah Diggaâ€¦!remains raw  
(Follow the rules)  
(Ya hear me, huh?)  
The lesson of today  
You have to listen to each and every single word I have  
to say  
Becauseâ€¦!  
Rah Diggaâ€¦!remains raw  
(Follow the rules)  
(Ya hear me, huh?)

Now I got a second brother me and this one was closer  
Made me a little tom boy like he was supposed to  
Tearing up the place blowing weed in my face  
Irresponsible to death parents stayed on his case  
Probably cause he wanted to be the baby in the family  
Drinking with his friends, macking up  
Mommy carried me, look half way crook getting crazy  
on the mic  
Wasn't really into rap but the shit sound tight  
He used to tell me all the time  
Don't wet none sis  
By this time next year we gon' be dumb rich  
That's when I heard the ill  
My physical got killed  
Just a couple of weeks after signing a record deal  
Now somebody gots to bust and have to get a little  
tough  
And on the block round the clock  
Niggas ain't seen nothing  
Yeah right  
Never seen a brother more determined or eager  
Moms and pops couldn't see it  
Now we not gonna see it either

The lesson of today  
You have to listen to each and every single word I have  
to say  
Becauseâ€¦!  
Rah Diggaâ€¦!remains raw  
(Follow the rules)  
(Ya hear me, huh?)  
The lesson of today  
You have to listen to each and every single word I have  
to say  
Becauseâ€¦!  
Rah Diggaâ€¦!remains raw

(Follow the rules)  
(Ya hear me, huh?)

Now my last and final brother, kinda something out the norm  
Some say part depressed some say part deformed  
Record unclean since his early teens  
In and out the youth house  
Playing all the crime scenes  
Early hangin' with fiends smoking all types of things  
He used to chase a basketball now he chasing pipe dreams  
From the door, shit was wrong undetected too long  
Bugged out when he was little  
Now he big that was wrong  
Little too early had to kick him out the house  
He just wanted some attention that's what dad was all about  
He used to bust down the door  
Moms cry, pops fight  
Even family counseling couldn't make this shit right  
Word on the street every body wanna do him  
>From his so-called boys to all the chickens he was screwin'  
Anybody get the chance, who will probably unload?  
How much longer sis got before the last brother gone  
OH NO!

The lesson of today  
You have to listen to each and every single word I have to say  
Becauseâ€¦  
Rah Diggaâ€¦remains raw  
(Follow the rules)  
(Ya hear me, huh?)  
The lesson of today  
You have to listen to each and every single word I have to say  
Becauseâ€¦  
Rah Diggaâ€¦remains raw  
(Follow the rules)  
(Ya hear me, huh?)  
Rah Digga, rah digga

[Outro]  
Peace y'all this is the first lady of the Flipmode Squad  
Rah Digga (Uh-huh)  
I wanna take this time out to say thanks to everybody  
Who went out and copped my shit  
For those of y'all who's listening and didn't go cop your own copy

I suggest you go handle your BI  
Now I'm about to take this time out to plug the next  
Flipmode Squad album (Okay) the Rulership album  
(Okay)  
I wanna plug the next Busta Rhymes solo LP! Anarchy  
And I'm pluggin' the Outsidaz (Hey-dey-dey)  
Ya know what I mean? Bricks City all day (Night Life)  
Now for those of y'all who think I purposely make my  
voice deep  
Try-na sound like some extra hard core, whatever,  
whatever  
Fuck all y'all alright cause  
This is me, this is who I be  
This is my voice and you got no choice  
And on that note I just wanted to say  
Cheers to another thousand years  
Of shit poppin' dope emceein' and I write my own  
rhymes y'all  
Dirty Harriet!  
But before I forget don't touch that dial y'all  
Make sure y'all stay tune to check out  
These next couple of bonus tracks I left y'all with

Visit [Timbaland % Magoo F/ Sebastian](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.