Diddy Feat. Timbaland, Twista, Shawnna "Diddy Rock"

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You gon' believe me now though Tryin' to get up in your mind In your body, in your spirit, take your soul

Come here, girl Let me creep in your world Let me see the backside of your moon No Vickies, only La Perla

Let me take you to Indonesia
Where nobody can reach us
There's no need to take your phone
'Cause you far away from home
Baby, let me be your tour guide
I'm your burger, you my fries

Run through sets, come through sets Chicks hypnotized by my 1, 2 steps $I\tilde{A} \not\in \hat{A}^{m}$ m way too fresh, so complex Niggas try to predict what I'm gonna do next

LetâÂ \in Â $^{\text{TM}}$ s get the party started Far from a motherfuckin' starvin' artist Got somethin' to prove? DonâÂ \in Â $^{\text{TM}}$ t talk it, walk it My niggas outside on them walkie talkies

Pop that trunk, pass that dutch Letâ€Â $^{\intercal}$ S get crunk, baby, donâ€Â $^{\intercal}$ t play dumb Baby, donâ€Â $^{\intercal}$ t say none, itâ€Â $^{\intercal}$ S on me Louie 13 and the Cris on me

Dimes wall to wall in the V.I.P. But age don \hat{A} ¢ \hat{A} \in \hat{A} $^{\text{m}}$ t mean a thing, I ain't chi Ali I bring them out with no I.D. The broads, they bring them out like $I\tilde{A}$ ¢ \hat{A} \in \hat{A} $^{\text{m}}$ m T.I.P.

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Ready for action when I attack on the track And I flat up a sac on strap in the Cadillac and the glove

Coup on me when you start shit with the ambassador of New York

And the queen of the Chi and I'm backin' her up

Flow be ugly but $it\tilde{A} \not\in \hat{A}^{\text{TM}} s$ a beautiful thing, aluminum rings Get money like $I\tilde{A} \not\in \hat{A}^{\text{TM}} m$ movin' them thangs I got connects in every section when $I\tilde{A} \not\in \hat{A}^{\text{TM}} m$ up in the hood

Chain looking so nasty, all the bitches goin' ughh

Heard they wanna get me but I got my guns cocked $I\tilde{A} \not\in \hat{A}^{\text{TM}}$ m dirty ridin', 30 stuntin' cock like Yung Joc $I\tilde{A} \not\in \hat{A}^{\text{TM}}$ m the talk of the town, lightin' up 50 rounds Meet me in a circle, everybody, it $\tilde{A} \not\in \hat{A}^{\text{TM}}$ s goin' down

Give you Hypnotiq to get you erotic

And then I take you somewhere exotic

Where we can blow chronic

A full clip for a lil drama, you know I ainâ€Â™t a hoe

Snatch your bitch, come here, lil' mama, you know you

wanna go

Come here, girl Let me creep in your world

I'm from the city where nothin' pretty and everybody know

I spit a flow to get up with Diddy and now we finna blow Niggas in the hood, show me love, $I\tilde{A} \not\in \hat{A}^{m}$ m the girl Pimp tight, let my mink game down to the floor

Pardon me if I gotta be a boss bitch
I donâ€Â™ t give a fuck what it cost, bitch
I floss big whips, I floss big chains
I talk big shit 'cause I'm off big thangs
Now what you wanna do? You betta not step
Now nigga move back, let me catch my breath

Bring it, bring it back to the floor, so sick with a ass so fat

It's Shawnna, Twist and Diddy with Timb on the track

You know it gotta be tint with 20's on the 'Llac I see 'em lookin' at me like whatâ€Â™ s up But I was hit low in the cut

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It feels like we flyin', right? I ain't never felt like this before I like this, do you like it? Let's go

Searching interplanetary
I just want to fuck a fairy
Fuck a frequent flier and fly
Watch the planets through your window

Would you let me touch the stars? And introduce me to Jupiter and Mars Take me up away so far

You PIDDY
So I know you gonna keep me FLY
Jump in your jet and your shit take me up high
Somewhere that's isolated, just you and I

Searching interplanetary
I just want to fuck a fairy
Fuck a frequent flier and fly
Watch the planets through your window

Would you let me touch the stars? And introduce me to Jupiter and Mars Take me up away so far

We interrupt this hot motherfuckin' album That y'all are presently listenin' to To hear a few words from our generous sponsor We'll be back after this brief message, stay tuned

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