

## Justin Timberlake "History Of Rap Part 2"

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Justin: Clap your hands everybody  
Both: if you got what it takes, cause I'm Kurtis Blow and I want you to know that these are the breaks!  
Justin: Don't push me cause I'm close to the edge, I'm trying not to lose my head!  
Both: Ahahaha  
Justin: It's like a jungle sometimes it makes me wonder how I keep from going under! Express yourself!  
Jimmy: I'm expressing with my full capabilities!  
Justin: And now I'm living in correctional facilities!  
Both: Bass! How low can you go? Death Row. What a brother knows!  
Jimmy, (Justin): I wanna rock (Hey!) right now, I'm (Ah!) Rob Bass and I came (Hey!) to get down, I'm not internationally (Hey!) known, but I'm (Ah!) known to rock a (Hey!) microphone, so let's go, go! (Sing it Jimmy! Ah) It takes two (Hey!) to make a thing go right! (Ah!) It takes two to make it outta€!  
Both: Yo, yo, yo baby pop yeah you come here give me a kiss, you better make it fast or else I'm gonna get pissed! Now push it! Ah, push it! Push it good! Ah, Push it! P..p.. push it real good!  
All right stop! Engine, engine, number 9 on the New York transit line. If my train falls off the track pick it up, pick it up, pick it up!

Justin: Fricka, fricka, fricka, insane in the membrane!  
Jimmy: Insane in the brain!  
Justin: Insane in the membrane!  
Jimmy: Crazy, insane, got no brain! Break it down!  
Justin: Oh! Put your hands up! Put your hands up!  
Both: Let me clear my throat! Oh!  
Justin: Have mercy baby! I hope you don't mind!  
Ahahaha  
Jimmy: I gotâ€!  
Both: Whooo! Yall gonna make me lose my mind up in here, up in here!

Justin: Yall gonna make me go all out!  
Both: Up in here! Up in here! Oh!  
Jimmy, (Justin): It's getting hot in here (So hot!) so take off all your clothes!

Justin: I am getting so hot I'm gonna take my clothes off!

Both: Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, shawty it's ya birthday, we gonna party like it's ya birthday, we gonna sip Bacardi like it's ya birthday and you know we don't really care it's not your birthday!

Jimmy: Hey! My baby don't mess around because she love me so and this I know fo sho!

Both: Heyyyaaa, heyyaa!

Justin: A mili, a mili, a mili, a mili, a..a..a mili, a mili, a mili!

Jimmy: All I do is win, win, win, no matter what

Justin: Got money on my mind I can't ever get enough!

Both: And every time I step up in the building everybody's hands go up! Teach me how to dougie, teach me, teach me how to dougie, all the girls love me, all the, all the the girls love me, all the girls love me, you ain't messing with my dougie!

Jimmy, (Justin): Oh! Here's a hip hop tune you know! I think I'm big meech (Rah!) Larry Hoover! (Jimmy!)

Whipping work (Jimmy!) Hallelujah! (Jimmy! Jimmy!)

Jimmy, stop! Why do you always do that?)

Jimmy: Have you ever met a girl that you tried to date?

Justin: But a year to make love she wanted you to wait!

Jimmy: Let me tell you a story about my situation

Justin: I was talking to this girl from the U.S. Nation

Both: You! You got what I need, but you say he's just a friend, but you say he's just a friend! Oh baby! You!

You got what I need (Everybody!), but you say he's just a friend, but you say he's just a friend! You! You got what I need, but you say he's just a friend, but you say he's just a friend! Oh baby! You! You got what I need, but you say he's just a friend, but you say he's just a friend!

Clap your hands everybody if you got what it takes!

Justin: Cause I'm Justin!

Jimmy: I'm Jimmy!

Both: And we want you to know that these are the breaks!

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