

Timbaland

"Ching Ching"

Visit "[Ching Ching](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Nelly Furtado]

what about my ching ching ching
what about my bling bling bling
What about the money that I spent up today

what about my ching ching ching
what about my bling bling bling
What about the money that I spent up today

what about my ching ching ching
what about my bling bling bling
What about the money that I spent up today

what about my ching ching ching
what about my bling bling bling
What about the money that I spent up today

[Timbaland]

Leave it girl...

Tim took you from ghetto to class, how to hold your
glass

To Fendi's to bags, for holdin' your cash

People was seein' you pass, like right through the
drapes

I brought you the private, ounce wit the gates

Thinkin' that stuff make me faint, just whistle real fast

Cougars roll in the grass, same cat on your Jag

Why your keepin' them tabs, and callin' me for

It cost every minute, and you know I'm on tour

And I'm deeply committed, although I'm forgettin'

Sometimes while hittin' it ,different names would slip

If I been wit a chick, check me miss

Your complexion switched, honey you been on trips

But you don't appreciate this, till your back in the Jetta

No iceberg you own, just Angelica's sweaters

If the steaks ain't T-Bone, you ain't properly fed

But tonight is bet burgers, no cheese on the bread

And I say

[Timbaland & Nelly Furtado]

What about my ching ching ching

What about my bling bling bling

What about the money that I spent up today

[Nelly Furtado]

What about his ching ching ching

What about his bling bling bling

What about his money that I spent up today

[Timbaland & Nelly Furtado]

What about my ching ching ching

What about my bling bling bling

What about the money that I spent up today

[Nelly Furtado]

What about his ching ching ching

What about his bling bling bling

What about his money that I spent up today

[Miss. Jade]

Boy you act like I need ya, came down wit amnesia

Ran the yards and the meters, nuttin' but hating
between us

Now you come poppin' that whip, nigga I made you rich

Introduce you to chips, flipped and secured your bricks

Even though them kids ain't mine, let 'em call me
mommy

I deserve them dollars, trip to the Bahamas and
Hummer ridin

I washed your clothes, put up wit your hoes

Never fucked up yo dough, put the G in ya glow

So what you sweatin' me fo', I promoted them tours

I was poppin' them fours, run in and outta them stores

I cleaned up your spot, poured your brandy and scotch

Razor blades to the rocks, even lied to the cops

Played your wifey and mother, cousin, sister and
brother

Accountant lawyer and lover, I'm through dealin' wit
suckers

Shuttin' and lockin' the door, bout to settle the score

You wastin' my time, nigga, but what about my nigga

[Miss. Jade & Nelly Furtado]

What about your ching ching ching

What about your bling bling bling

So what you spent up all your money today

[Nelly Furtado]

What about his ching ching ching

What about his bling bling bling

What about his money that I spent up today

[Miss. Jade & Nelly Furtado]

What about your ching ching ching
What about your bling bling bling
So what you spent up all your money today

[Nelly Furtado]

What about his ching ching ching
What about his bling bling bling
What about his money that I spent up today

[Miss. Jade]

Boy money ain't everything, married minus the ring
Frequent Coach, mink coats, cruises on ships and
boats
I gave you way more, can't there bout all your bulls
Since day one it was ours it never was yours
Uh - look at the bigger picture, study the ghetto
scripture
Held your back when you was broke frontin' cuz now
you richer
No frontin' in that there, Ms. Jade is everywhere
Enough talkin' I'm through, my lawyer will be callin' you

[Nelly Furtado]

All this money that he's spendin', you owe me
everything
I wanna tell him it's not his money, he tell me to go
away, baby
Wish he'd only give me a chance to show him that I'm
alive
I'm gonna be there and you need peace and tender all
up in his life
Yeah, yeah, yeah

[Timbaland & Nelly Furtado]

What about my ching ching ching
What about my bling bling bling
What about the money that I spent up today

[Nelly Furtado]

What about his ching ching ching
What about his bling bling bling
What about his money that I spent up today

[Timbaland & Nelly Furtado]

What about my ching ching ching
What about my bling bling bling
[Nelly Furtado]
What about the money that I spent up today
What about his ching ching ching
What about his bling bling bling
What about his money that I spent up today

[Nelly Furtado]

What about my ching ching ching
What about my bling bling bling
What about the money that I spent up today

What about my ching ching ching
What about my bling blign bling
What about the money that I spent up today

What about my ching ching ching
What about my bling bling bling
What about the money that I spent up today

What about my ching ching ching
What about my bling bling bling
What about the money that I spent up today

Visit [Timbaland](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.