

# Timbaland

## "Leavin'"

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Oh, Uh, Uh, Let's go, Uh, Uh

[Verse: Timbaland]

Hey yall, it's Timbaland with the jump off  
I only got forty eight hours before my plane takes off  
I got this girl ready to give me some face off  
I think I need seven just to make the playoff  
But I ain't gonna hit tonight, I'ma leave a good  
impression before I catch my flight (come on)  
How I'm wrong when you ain't right?  
When your dumbass will be right on my flight (stupid)  
There goes my shenanigans, laugh with me  
There ain't no need for panicking  
Chill out, you on a private plane  
Just lay your head back to this kirkle bang  
Eat some peanuts, sip on some champagne  
Your fly mileage go up as you give me brain  
This is what Thomas do, piss on my mark then I get  
back to you

[Chorus x2]

Cause I'm leaving on the next plane  
I don't know when I'll be back again  
Why don't you just call up all your friends  
And let's get something started

[Verse: Attitude]

I'm only in town for two days, two nights only  
I'm hoping that you wanna spend these two nights on  
me  
I like your home girls you like my homies  
We ain't really tryna spend these two night lonely  
Shawty, really ain't much I'm asking for  
A little conversation, a nice piece of ass to go  
I like penetration, how you like it fast or slow?  
Only a hip, nobody has to know  
She looking at me, weighing up her options  
She ready to leave, and go get it poppin'

What could be the fact that I got there  
Drop top Benz or that single in the top 10?  
I dunno but whatever it is gotta::crunk

She grabbing her liquor, coming out of Prada  
I told her I'ma pimp it, I ain't coming out a dollar  
Let's go! I'm leaving gonna be out of here tomorrow

[Chorus x2]

[Verse: Magoo]

Girl you lookin' right in those jeans  
You been eating colligreens?  
That's obscene, your man don't help you make beans?  
You have a house, 2 kids, and he working  
There's rumors, he and your best friend been flirting  
But I ain't tryna fuck you tonight  
Your ass big, but your face hmmm that look alright  
I tell you what, I'ma make an exception  
Clothes off, that's the truth  
Clothes on is deception  
Aw, yea, a macilent conception  
Front or the back, hit in any direction  
And baby you the cause of my erection  
Stop at Wal-Greens I'ma buy some protection  
Fuck that, go and put it in my face girl  
I really have a need to give you face girl  
You said you dreamed if sex with a star  
Make up your mind, Oo be on a jet tomorrow

[Chorus x2]

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