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# **Timbaland** "Symphony"

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#### "Symphony"

(with Attitude, Bran'Nu & D.O.E)

Ay, I was mean Before I became a feen I took over the world When they gave me a beat machine And then I made my city jump, jump Who's your favorite producer? Come on baby, let it bump, bump I'm like a music cyclone when I'm in the zone A typhoon every time I can hold a song A tycoon, I just went and brought another home Who you stunting on? I'm never off I set it off like you was never home Was dedicated, bop bop Lit up my way, bounce bounce Anyway I want, private jet, get it out Will bread do? You know what Tim about? Ferrari 599, windows tinted out I, I, I'm the man, my, my beats is crazy You want the sound, freaky freaky you gotta pay me But don't get it confused Never had no silver spoon But you gotta long walk Try and fit Timbaland's shoes And next up

#### [D.O.E (Timbaland):]

I'm a lead that's me (ay, what's your name?) D.O.E on the M.I.C (and where you from?) N.Y.C, make a billion G

# [Timbaland (D.O.E):] Why don't you get on the mic For the symphony (Okay, okay)

#### [D.O.E:]

When you see me walk through, got the whole crew Timbaland, he produced, if you're a fruit, produce Riding it in the old school Living like I'm old school

She french kissed my neck And then I told her merci youx cou Put it in your bag, no baby I ain't fat When I fuck you it's a wrap I'm a put you in the cab Better be happy I rap If I wasn't I'd be trapped with the mass And I, and I'm coming for your stash When I find out where you at I'll be shimmying your lock Get the fuck up out your bed You better give me what you got Want your money, money, money, money Blind like there's no money, oh gotta go money And his pocket's fully drained And he's back to nothing change

#### [Timbaland:]

And I'd wish he'd come run up on me He gone find that he'd done made the wrong move

#### [D.O.E:]

I ain't changed, still the same D.O.E be the name I'm from north side queens Next up

## [Bran'Nu (D.O.E):]

Ha, ay yo, believe that's me (And what's your name?) Bran'Nu A.K.A Brandy (And where you from?) Mississippi But was raised in Cali

#### [D.O.E (Bran'Nu):]

Why don't you get on the mic For the symphony (I got it, I got it ha)

#### [Bran'Nu:]

It's been a long time coming, I'm back
Like I forgot something important
Hey, have a problem with me?
I've faded to black like church slacks
Now I'm in a range, no Cadillac
So you don't want it with me
I'm on the tip of your tongue like bubble gum
I got you head strung
It's my return like the kingdom come
I'm taking off like a rocket
I got this beat in my pocket
I keep your heart dropping (Bran'Nu)
Never gonna hold me back

Timbo put me on the map

Now you wanna say I act brand new

Just like my Pradda boots

Strutting like a model do

Don't you wish you had another chance to

Get up under my skin

Fronting like you getting in it

You keep running your mouth like them frogs do
I gotta learn, you like a school dude

Cause clearly you don't have a clue

So next up

[Attitude (Bran'Nu):]
Yeah, ay yo believe that's me
(And what's your name?) Attitude on the M.I.C
(And where you from?) Alabama be the bigger G

[Bran'Nu (Attitude):]
And why don't you get on the mic
For the symphony (okay)

### [Attitude:]

All this dope shit never mediocre Plenty bread so you know I gotta keep a toaster On my side, pride leashing, it's over Come to fly to drive, I'm a need a chauffeur I get a whole lot of, like a G's supposed to They can put me in the fed for what's in my sofa Rap, wait, smack 'em if they say a part Diss me, I'll put the ratchet On you and your fading heart I know that man never thought that it could happen Got my shit on and then I hoped in the Aspen Every chick I cash in, bigger pain in the ass and Better new freak, she thicker then the last one Naw I ain't never homie, music is my passion I ain't show compassion at all, I be fucking Yelling I'm the shit, if you with nobody's asking Oh I'm on fire like the shit in the ass man That's why I stay soaked on player Like how we are fucking up the ozone layer I drop a hit every time I got some shit to say And If I miss I come back like a ricochet

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