

Timbaland

"We At It Again"

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[lil man] (timbaland)

Bounce!

Get crunk, get crunk, get crunk (ladies)

Bounce wit me, bounce wit me (fellas, uh, uh)

Get crunk, get crunk, get crunk (now ladies)

Bounce wit me, bounce wit me (freaky fellas, ah)

Get crunk, get crunk, get crunk (now ladies)

Bounce wit me, bounce wit me (freaky fellas)

Get crunk, get crunk, get crunk (freaky, freaky now ladies)

Freaky, freaky, freaky

[timbaland]

Timbaland never walk in a place

He can't walk out of

Gettin rude in the place

With a gun in my waist

I just might pop out slugs

With a straight arm

Bullets stomp through your phat farm till the animals jump out of

No justifications

While my song question like that jigga what?

Im the cause that the thugs gon fight

In the club so tight, yall kyd up

Sometimes I fall, on cars I just hop right up

With the drop top and the top dropped

And your mouth drops like

What the {fuck? }

Only deal with conjunction chicks

When Im looking to hit

They give me butt

Now who da man, say timbaland!

[static](lil man)

Now off the top, off the top

(we at it again)

From the candy store to the coffee shop

(we at it again)

To your girl next door, to your boy next door

(we at it again)

To the ones at the club

To the people on the floor
(we at it again)
Hit in one mo gin
Now say off the top, off the top
(we at it again)
From the candy store to the coffee shop
(we at it again)
To your girl next door, to your boy next door
(we at it again)
To the people at the club
To the ones on the floor
(we at it again, at it again)

[magoo]
Get a fucking watch
Like brat let me see what to hit for
45 gs what I spit for
Get more money than yall
Born to ball, go to the mall
Take dat off the rack
Aint gotta shop at rack n sack
Im a man with a plan to jack
Jack your car, jack your ice
Jack your house, jack your life
Rock ma with a bud tonight
You can have the fame, gimme your loot
All your tools, all your jewels
Mag a fool
Imma blast till I can't blast
High from penicillin
Not willing to pass out till yall cash out
With a mask out man imma break the bank
Drive through town in an army tank
Yall wanna see me
Im in virginia watching tv in 3d

[static](lil man)
Now off the top, off the top
(we at it again)
From the candy store to the coffee shop
(we at it again)
To your girl next door, to your boy next door
(we at it again)
To the ones at the club
To the people on the floor
(we at it again)
Hit in one mo gin
Now say off the top, off the top
(we at it again)
From the candy store to the coffee shop
(we at it again)

To your girl next door, to your boy next door
(we at it again)
To the people at the club
To the ones on the floor
(we at it again, at it again)

[sebastian]

Listen to me

Sebastian so south that my house got candy doors
Man I'll pop a grown chick to mandy moore
Far from a 6-1 clique dropping yours
Slowmo, chrome wheels still riding fourth
Keep chicks stationary like Im leaving on tour
Palms grip a snub nose I aint leaving poor
(whoa! boy give me more)
See I be dippin and poppin the top and
These fools clockin and blockin
These ladies lovin the dough
My youngins lovin the flow
South boys back on the roll
Ladies get back on the floor
Fellas keep throwin them bowls
This how a party should go

[static](lil man)

(in background get crunk! get crunk! we at it again!)
Now off the top, off the top
From the candy store to the coffee shop
To your girl next door, to your boy next door
To the ones at the club
To the people on the floor
Hit in one mo gin
Now say off the top, off the top
From the candy store to the coffee shop
To your girl next door, to your boy next door
To the people at the club
To the ones on the floor
(we at it again, at it again)

Get crunk, get crunk...
We at it again
Get crunk, get crunk...
We at it again

[static](lil man)

Now off the top, off the top
From the candy store to the coffee shop
To your girl next door, to your boy next door
To the ones at the club
To the people on the floor
Hit in one mo gin

Now say off the top, off the top
From the candy store to the coffee shop
To your girl next door, to your boy next door
To the people at the club
To the ones on the floor

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