

Timbaland

"Wit' Yo' Bad Self"

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Here we go again
Ha ha, here we go again
Make it hot, uhh
(Yeah)
Here we go again
Make it hot Mad

Huh, here we go again
We're gon' make it hot
Ha ha, here we go again
Yo Skillz

Now listen, baby girl, I don't like kissing
Flip your back out, and we can start twisting
Check the intuition, the dime definition
Cop all the rocks that sparkle and glisten

Where your man at? Yo, that cat missing
I got you on the line, you mine, no fishing
Satisfaction, no competition
We rock the V-12, we leave him the 6's

What's the deal? Fulfill every wish and
Haters keep hatin, disses keep dissing
We rich and, I take you out on a mission
You can make it hot, what I do make it sizzle

Keep you looking jig', your nails to precision
Got your girls jealous, to be you them chicks wishing
Hit it on the bullseye Boo no missing
Keep swishing, you see gold like Slick Rick and

(Go ahead Daddy, go ahead)
Wit' yo' bad self
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Now what you want? Prada, Escada, you got that
The way the one's stack ain't no way that you can stop
that
You in the way girl? Boom when I block that
Treated your physique like a beat and I rock that

You got your Hustle? I ain't trying to Knock that
Drop carats and the ring, make sure the rock's fat
You can rise, but you ain't trying to stop that
You'd think I had the keys Boo the way I locked that

Oh that's your man? I think it's time to drop that
Lay it off, play it off, yeah you get the props back
You get the dress, I get the cane and the top hat
After we done Boo, I let you run the clock back

Falling in love? Oh never not that
Who you know who control where they gettin jocked at?
And in Vegas I'm hittin it up like a slot rack
If you think you runnin game girl you need to botch that

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Now when you came in the door, I seen you before
A dime, fine all the way to the core
Thick enough to make a nigga drop to the floor
Talked in your ear till my throat got sore

Lames, she could see my game was straight raw
Specially since she bought my tape right out the store
She was like, "Ain't you supposed to be out on tour?"
"Since you ain't trying to go Boo, what you asking for?"

Need I say more, from the 8-oh-4
If you placing bets girl, then you best be sure
Slick, if you sick, then I got the cure
Chrome spinning, we winning Boo, check the score

Filthy rich, I like to dress like I'm four
Have the chicks fighting like the next World War
Sure, yo you never treat em like a whore
Like Jay said, "Love it or hate it, either or"

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Uhh, what, uh huh what, like that, what
Timbaland, what Mad Skillz, uhh
Collabo', what don't go, baby
Don't go, baby baby, don't go

Go ahead Daddy, go ahead, go ahead Daddy, go
ahead
Go ahead Daddy, go ahead, go ahead Daddy, go
ahead
Go ahead Daddy, go ahead, go ahead Daddy, go
ahead
Go ahead Daddy, go ahead, go ahead Daddy, go
ahead
Go ahead, go ahead, go ahead

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