

## Timbaland

### "Wtittin Rhymes"

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[Timbaland]

Ooh, aah

Uh-huh,Uh-huh,Huh

Ooh, aah

Uh-huh,Uh-huh,Huh

Ooh, aah

Uh-huh,Uh-huh,Huh

Ooh, aah

Uh-huh,Uh-huh,Huh

Ooh, aah

Uh-huh,Uh-huh,Huh

Ooh, aah

Uh-huh,Uh-huh,Huh

Ooh, aah

Check it out

[?????]

This is how I want to spit it

I bullshitted in the eighties(Forbid)

I had to get my mind up off the ladies

Like these wordly things, A baby beam and shiny rings

See this is how we do things when you're fuckin with  
the kings

Of the streets

New York is all respected

But still we keep it hectic

In places where we be wreckin

Where we from, Timbaland(VA)

See thats my man so understand these things

Three niggas thinkin bout cream

Me and Magoo, Ya'll realize we roll with CRU (Huh)

All respect to, That's why your girl ain't lovin you

We peep the card in the steez

We even got the keys to the bed where you rest

Your life is based on stress

So just relax kid because my mack days are in the mist

And you ain't got a chance like Sharon Stone on the  
Last Dance

It's easy past, when I'm runnin wit your lady

Ask yo boys, I'm pushin your Mercedes

So what nigga

[Timbaland and Magoo]

Writtin rhymes is all that they want to do

(Uh-huh,Huh,Uh-huh,huh,huh)

They don't gotta do anything else

(They don't gotta do anything else)

(Uh, Say what, Say what, Say what)

If writtin rhymes is all that they want to do

(That they want to do)

They don't gotta do anything else

(They don't gotta do anything else) (Yeah)

(They don't gotta nothin else ya'll, Check it)

[Magoo]

Dick em, Court VD, Now I'm sick wit em

Ate a pack of cheese now I

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