

## Timbaland

### "Yourself"

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[Voice:]

Get Out, Get Out, You Can't Be In Here, You Have To  
Get Out.

I Implore You. Please?... Please?...

Your All Goin' To Die Down Here...

[Timbaland:]

It's Life Or Death, Either One,  
The King Is Back, Take Heat & Run,  
I Piss & Take A Shit On Your Beef For Fun,  
The Game, I Ain't Even Used A Gun.  
Who Better Than Me? Don't Make Me Laugh,  
I Run This Shit, They Just Chase My Ass,  
I Ain't Talkin' Shit Nigga, Just Tellin' The Facts,  
I Think All The Tracks I'm Hearin' From Niggas Is  
Whack,  
I Be Hearin' These Niggas,  
What They Say In They Rhymes,  
I Took My Spot Nobody Gave Me Mine,  
I Make The Beats That Boom Boom Boom! In They  
Trunks,  
You Disagree Homie Then Go On & Jump  
You Can Bump Your Gum,  
You Can Say What You Want,  
That's All You Gon' Do Cause You Niggas Is Punks,  
I'm Number 1 You Ain't Nothin' But Shit,  
When They Need A Hit I'm Who They Gon' And Get,  
Talk To Me...

[Breakdown:]

If You Got Love For Me I Got Love For You,  
If You Won't Fuck Wit Me I Won't Fuck Wit You,  
We Can Do It However You Wanna Do,  
Nigga If You Won't Fuck Wit Me I Won't Fuck Wit You.  
Gon 'Head...

[Chorus:]

Kill Yourself Kill Yourself Kill Yourself  
Kill Yourself,  
Kill Your Self Kill Yourself,  
If I Was You I Wouldn't Fail Myself,

Kill Your Self Kill Your Self  
Kill Your Self Kill Yourself,  
Kill Your Self Kill Your Self  
If I Was You I Wouldn't Fail Myself.

[Sebastian Cabot:]

I'm Tired Of Niggas, Niggas Is Tired,  
You Ain't A G, I See Bitch In Your Eyes,  
If You Close To Me, You Supposed To Be,  
But Most Of You Rap Niggas Is Hoes To Me,  
Wherever You From, The Question I Ask,  
Is If You Think I Give A Fuck, Riddle Me That,  
Cause In My Hood & You Jump Into Hell & Back,  
This Industry Shit, To Hell Wit That,  
I Seen 'Em Come, I Seen 'Em Go,  
I Doubt If You Can Show Me Somethin' I Ain't Seen  
Before.  
Who Supposed To Be In Charge? I Need To Know,  
When I Shake Your Hand I'm A Step On Your Toe,  
Go Getcha Gun, Go Getcha Click,  
I'm A Be Right Here Chillin' Wit Yo' Bitch.  
You Mad At Me? Cause I'm Gettin' Rich,  
Well Put The Pistol To Your Head & Empty The Clip, Pop  
Nigga!

[Breakdown:]

If You Got Love For Me I Got Love For You,  
If You Won't Fuck Wit Me I Won't Fuck Wit You,  
We Can Do It However You Wanna Do,  
Nigga If You Won't Fuck Wit Me I Won't Fuck Wit You.  
Gon 'Head...

[Chorus:]

Kill Yourself Kill Yourself Kill Yourself  
Kill Yourself,  
Kill Your Self Kill Yourself,  
If I Was You I Wouldn't Fail Myself,  
Kill Your Self Kill Your Self  
Kill Your Self Kill Yourself,  
Kill Your Self Kill Your Self  
If I Was You I Wouldn't Fail Myself.

[Attitude:]

I See My Heart, Feel My Pain  
Some Is Stars, Some Is Lames,  
How They Follow Little Trends To Get They Fame,  
I Ain't Snappin' My Damn Fingers To Get In The Game,  
You Claim You Rich, Show Me Son,  
If You Got So Many Dollars Then Loan Me One,  
Fools Think They Killers They Own A Gun,  
When You Know You Bout As Sweet As A Honey Bun,

Trash Your Broads, Behind A Bar,  
Like You That Dude Your Frontin' Hard,  
VIP Bands Don't Make You A Star,  
Like We Really Still Don't Know Who The Fuck You Are,  
Don't Talk Behind My Back Just Call Me Nigga,  
Move My Heart To The Side  
Make Room To Forgive Ya  
If You Still Wanna Hang, We'll Come To Get Ya,  
Put The Rope Around Your Neck & Jump My Nigga!

[Voice:]

Your All Goin' To Die Down Here...  
Get Out Get Out You Can't Be In Here...  
You're All Goin' To Die Down Here..

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