

# Timbaland Feat. Keri Hilson & Sebastian "Miscommunication [Clean]"

Visit "[Miscommunication \[Clean\]](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Two step  
Let me talk to you girl

I'm in your part of town  
I call your phone and you're nowhere to be found  
You do this every time  
You be in my 'A' every single time

The part that kills me  
You rather chill with your friends instead of me  
But I ain't gon' be no clown  
I guess I'll call you next time I'm in your town, then you  
say to me

Ã¢Â€ÂœSo what, I was out with my friends  
I'm a grown woman, it's the weekend  
So what, if I don't answer my phone  
What if I'm not alone I'm with him, what's it to  
you?Ã¢Â€Â

I need to get out  
You, you, you are killin' me  
You're killin' me  
You're killin' me

And I just wanna get out  
You, you, you are killin' me  
You're killin' me  
You're

What you wanna do, do, do  
What you wanna do, do, do  
Tell me

I cannot escape, no matter what I do  
Can't get away from you  
Call me everyday and that was never cool  
Gettin' on my nerves, I think it's time you knew

Oh they gave you my number 'cause  
In the train you was cuter plus, you were looking sad  
and lonely

But that's all it was, just put you in the game and  
Here you go complainin', what's up with you?

I need to get out  
You, you, you are killin' me  
You're killin' me  
You're killin' me

And I just wanna get out  
You, you, you are killin' me  
You're killin' me  
You're

What you wanna do, do, do  
What you wanna do, do, do  
Tell me

Like whoa lil' mama  
It's the second time I'm callin' your number  
I ain't chasin', I ain't even no runner  
But you know I push the Hummer in the summer

How you hard to be reached?  
I can put you where you hard to be reached  
Black sand on the balls of your feet  
You can scream "Ain't nobody gone be 'sleep"  
This your own private beach

And when it comes to \*\*\*\*  
Just a little bit of love and a little bit of that  
Baby push your back where your ribs is at  
Share a bowl of crunch berries, how real is that?

I'm just jokin' of course  
I'm tryin' to put your \*\*\*\* game back on course  
If you feelin' dry like you don't get \*\*\*\*  
If you ever get a minute holler at your boy

Visit [Timbaland Feat. Keri Hilson & Sebastian](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.