

## Nina Simone

### "Hey Now"

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[Timbaland]

Oh! C'mon! Oh! Ah! C'mon!

[Verse - Xzibit]

I'm a - menace to society baby  
The police wanna relocate me  
They running with gun up but they can't fade me  
They wanted to come up but they ain't crazy  
I ride one in the chamber, with gun on cock  
'6-tre Chevrolet rollin witout no top  
Got them hydraulics that's dumping, making it drop  
California to Virginia Timmy making it hot (WOOO!!!)  
Taking - long rides in the G4 plane  
X Man to the stage, got 'em going insane  
Yeah! Got the world saying my name  
I'm bout to make a little change, I'ma keep it the same,  
ya dig  
X to the Z baby, run up on you hitting corners  
Phantom platinum grill  
X be the life of the party, c'mon!  
Don't be scared girl, reach out and touch somebody

[Chorus] (Timbaland)

Can you feel the speakers jumping? (yeah!)  
Other guys surrounding but they don't say nuthin  
(yeah!)  
Muggin in the club like they wanna do something  
(yeah!)  
Feeling kinda rowdy huh? hey now! hey now! (slow  
down!)  
All the girls mean muggin (yeah!)  
Cause it musta seem what the girl pulled up in (yeah!)  
In the club like they wanna do something (yeah!)  
Feeling kinda rowdy huh? hey now! hey now! (slow  
down!)

[Verse - Xzibit]

Hey girl! Look where I live  
40 acres and a Maybach Benz  
You wanted to party but I got biz  
This ain't entertainment, I'm feedin my kid

On a 4 or 5 in the carpool lane  
Got to hit some corners, I'm ridin the caine  
Wanna ride out to a island and tan your frame  
And just waste away a couple of days, holla back at  
me!  
Look where I bat  
Make the crowd get loud like the sound of a gat  
L.A. on my baseball hat  
Where they runnin right up on you in that black on black  
So move - better - bounce like a mother  
When brother got Mass Weapons of warr with each  
other  
X gettin big, not ready to die yet  
My militant mindset got you runnin for cover, so yo!

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

I'm the life of the party  
I got a moon roof! We poppin up out of  
Look at the whole world! They talkin about us  
I got a mean hook! To rattle yo body

[Verse - Xzibit] (Timbaland)

I wanna - talk a little, pick ya brain  
wanna see you in somethin little, walk around the plane  
Yeah! I got a lot to gain  
Getting my label off the ground like David Blaine  
So now - what you know bout me?!  
I'm a self made man from poverty  
Yeah! Now I own a lot of property  
I "pimp rides," lifestyles, and companies, so yo!  
Now let me spit you the facts  
I used to hustle the corner, but I ain't bringin you that  
Naw! I'm like swingin a bat  
Run at yo kneecaps for comin out ya face like that  
Baby girl touchin my chain (oh!)  
Now let me tell you who I ain't (oh!)  
You can't run no games  
(I'm gangsta, baby ain't nuttin changed)

[Chorus]

[Timbaland ad-libs]

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