

Timbaland % Magoo F/ Aaliyah, Missy Elliott "High"

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{*"Yo yo, yo yo yo yo yo-yo" repeated in background throughout the whole song*}

[Swiftly McVay]

Yo.. uhh, where your mom at? Uhh, uhh

Watch these motherfuckers macks like Guilian, a hooligan
Niggaz see my face and be like "OH MY GOD, IT'S YOU AGAIN?!"
It don't matter what crew you in
I let loose and sent slugs, all in your face like hallucigens
(ahh!) You had no clue to what the fuck we do to men (uhh)
Smash 'em heads with aluminum (yeah), bats if I ain't shootin 'em
(take that!) I collect the loot you spend, to whom it may (bitch)
concern, you learn not to fuck wit Swiftly McVay
You'll burn nigga, I get into ya
Like Drew Barrymore wit clamedia, I'm gettin rid of ya
Now all the witnesses be (uhh, yeah, uhh) pointin fingers I'm serial
When I bomb first, it's gon' be worse than bicentennial
(haha) All ya appear when expected like cold soars
When in World Wars, puttin slugs through whore's doors
The chance is all yours, so motherfucker take it (uh-huh)
Treat ya life like it's sacred or get robbed butt-naked (uhh)

[Bizarre]

Guess who's back, it's Mister Fuck-All-Y'all (what!?)
Ya niggaz get my balls, quick to break all ya laws (yeah) I'm smokin hashin green wit the mayors
Smack the mic out ya hand, quicker than Lawrence Taylor
(haha) I shoot up ya whole block for no apparent reason

Niggaz ain't comin back like Barry Shunder's next
season
(ya down!) Bizarre from the Outsidadz, smoke like easy
riders
(haha) Hindu niggaz off like a plate of appetizers
Your girl talk trash (shut up!) nigga I'ma buck her
(That bitch got AIDS) What that gotta do wit me fuckin
her?
Disrespect my squad, watch me start swarmin (uh-huh)
You hear so much stuff you just think Kurt Franklin was
performin
Bizarre half dead, full of dough and bread (what?)
Make opponents fit with your local crackhead (uhh)
I'm doing a promo, live at the (?) (yeah)
with some homos drippin wit the electrifyin mojo

[Chorus]

Cause the only motherfuckers that'll die tonight
Smoke weed and cocaine just to get you high
Motherfuckers come prepared cause they startin to
fight
Stab you dead in your back wit a rusty kniiife!
Cause the only motherfuckers that'll die tonight
Smoke weed and cocaine just to get you high
Motherfuckers come prepared cause they startin to
fight
Stab you dead in your back wit a rusty kniiife!

[Kuniva]

Aiyyo, talkin shit will only get you fags high (uh-huh)
You gon' get your dad shot, take his portable labtop
(gimmie that)
(hey!) You probably heard that you now we stealin halves
and food stamps, dining room sets and gold lamps
(uh-huh)
I'm drunk as hell cussin out old tramps (shut up!)
Like the boy scouts did up camp and hit more licks than
stamps
I'm quick to crash, let the shottie blast
Grab the dolly and drag the bodies of niggaz that lolly
gagged
Finish; you might as well climb in this body bag
so the E.M.S. won't waste time puttin your ass in it
(hey) I'm out cold like bums and frost bite in blizzards
Dirty Dozen be payin rappers, run freely, visit
{*PUNCH*}
A big portion passed a normal artist with a deal (uh-
huh)
I'm heartless, comin outta battles scarless wit the skill
For real, I feel I was born to lyrically kill at will
Wit the power to sell wheel I'm killed (I'm serious!)

Damn my man is ill, so don't you get caught
Kuniva, obliterate rappers with just a meare cough
I'm fierce, hungry on the prawl so you're aloud to run
before I drop the mic and jump in the crowd with a gun
{*PUNCH*} Shootin blind, hittin turntables and
speakers
DJs and bouncers be catchin bullets through they
beepers

[Verse Four]

Yo, yo, uh-huh
I embrace violence (uh-huh), loud mouth to hate
silence
(yeah) A grace tirent to encourage kids to go rob (?)
(smoke weed) A bus driver that's near-sighted
I could see ass but not people
I'm supposed pick up from stops cause I ride passed it
(hey stop!) Who the hell you know jump in a lake of
piranas
Go to church just to slain ganja and driven off drama
Fuck ya mama, I'd kill her for stackin shit that high
Your nose got shot cause I missed your eye
A wise guy who get high off his own supply
Zombie fire ya own family and make you verify
The corpses, had his horsemen and'll leave your stage
torchin
Screamin "Beat" as soon as I show, ya niggaz fault
then
(let's leave!) Beats bang, got ears bleedin throughout
this
That's why people ignore you, like you ain't even talkin
You chit-chatted and got splatted by disease
Be attict and spits spontaneous like Greg Maddux
I cut 'em off crooked in ganja green
Ya mans is high, get ignorant, or beats, by loosin his
spleen
Your troop'll be seen as soon my team get on
We ruinin citys like "Godzilla" through Hong Kong
You ding-dong dummys ain't dumb enough to try and
dodge bullets
As soon as I pull it, I douse 'til you're full of it
I love beef, I'm mackin lit wit the heat
My technique is well spoken even when I don't speak
I sent a nigga twistin wit heat
so many times that when he knownful he facin the back
of his feet

[Verse Five]

I'ma fall to those sworn, I split your capricorn
and forewarn your first born and forms a snow storm
I flip caps, like Kittins on gym mats and get under your

skin fast

Battle me, I'm Slim (?), I crack brains like egg shells
and scramble your brain cells and shatter your veins
well

The fatter the pains well (hahaha)

Who wanna jump, plainly rob with this pistol? (what?)

Step back, drew heat without heal like I was Sisqo

(ahh!) Sicko, individual, from the get go (uh-huh)

Stab you wit the pencil just to watch the blood trickle

Tickle you to death then I rhyme like Don Ripples

(hahahaha)

Crack you in the back with an ax, I hide sickles (AHHH!)

I got three dimes in my hands and three nickels (uh-
huh)

Leavin a bad taste ya mouth like sweet pickels (haha!)

I'll ask to borrow ya car then drive through a police
station

Jump out then start shootin like a bunch of crazed
Haitians

Plus I'm too skinny cause my attitude is shitty

Plus my record label shifty, it's enough to make me
pretty

(what?) I'll make you mother hate me, you could place
ya car bets

(what?) Call me a vigilante like my man Benard (?)

[Chorus]

[Verse Six]

The only things missin is for me to shatter these
bastards

Cause I breathe toxic fumes and spit battery acid
and had to be a drastic

situation for you to step through the ghetto snort size
gun powder

and pounce fortys and jet fumes, NECESS FUEL!

We make the shit shake, to break the break

to tearin rappers out the brain, like ex-bitches picture

(ha) So look when I'm tore up off liquor

I'll steal ya mics and beat your DJ down with his own
muh'fuckin mix uhh

(bitch, stay down!) The name is Don I spit on rappers
and they wifeys

Bang yo' bitch when you ain't home and walk out wit yo'
Nikes

(your lyin) Yeah I might be (what?)

Just ask her where she got them bruises on her ass
cause all 'em knucks stay on the night (shut up bitch)

The mighty whitey, I drive you rappers fuckin crazy

You wonderin "How the hell my lady had this white
baby!"

(what?!) In the richest city, the crew and 'em suit me
name
Leavin you (?) like J.F.K. and juniors playin

[Verse Seven]

I'm nasty, I hack a loogy in your face {*HACH*}
Then dig in my ass crack before I fix your dinner plate
(eat this) For evil sakes, I kill man for penny weight
What plenty hate, I took out my many dates (bitch)
I'm the addition that make you fled pissin
If you stay there they'll find your body with your head
missin
(AHH!) You're dread dissin, so it wouldn't be wise too
You know you biggers fuck but they make coughers in
your size too
Trespass, and you will get your chest mad
The Lord's prayer, it would keep you outta (?) well
(Our father, AMEN!) I love drama, I make fems like
Madonna
(Like a Virgin!) I'm fuckin ya moms, granny, and great
grandmama

[Chorus]

Yo, hahaha, what? Hahaha, yo yo yo, Da Ruckus in the
house
I thought ya KNEEEW! Hahaha, haha, Bizarre - ill or not
Detriot City Y'AALL! Yeah, Swifty McVay, don't stop boy
The game, hahahaha-ha, D-12, where your mama at?
Da Ruckus, PEEIN, I'M PEEIN ON YOU, I'M PEEIN ON YOU!
What the f.. I'M PEEIN ON YOU! Yo we out, hurry up

[Chorus 2X]

Cause the only motherfuckers gonna die tonight
{*music fades*}

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