

## Cam'Ron F/ Dutch Spade

### "In Time"

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(C'mon girl, I was just playin with you)

[Timbaland]

Ah - c'mon, ah

You would not believe - c'mon, ah

What's goin down right now - c'mon, ah

Holla!! C'mon ah

You would not believe - c'mon, ah

What's about to go down right now - c'mon, ah

Holla, c'mon..

Guess who's back it's your favorite man

Thomas Crown, a.k.a. (freaky) Timbaland

I keep 'em twelve deep in the full motion van

Mamis betta not speak unless I say they can

Hon - whatchu know about this guy?

I've been hittin girls back since "Cooley High"

Groovy right, whatch'all girls doin tonight?

Bumble bee let's hum right on this flight

[Ms. Jade]

Hum on a flight? Nigga you 'fraid of heights

Ms. Jade have you whinin by the end of the night

Try and try and have 'em sick when I board the jet

Dough from bets, fuck around and saw off they necks

You heard me black? Squeaky-ass Cadillacs

I owe you one, you fuck around and owe me back

Got Franklin on the mind, shit I ain't gon' front

I'm a number one sinner, what-wha-wha-what?

[Chorus: Timbaland]

Life, is, what you make it

I got plenty big faces.. to spend on you-oooh-oooh

Life, is, what you make it

I got plenty big faces.. to spend on you, in time

[Magoo]

I'll be yo' penicillin, keepin my jimmy chillin

What more can I say? Top billin

Niggaz got the feelin I'm wack and I fell off

Said bird is the word is Charmin and Mag's off?

Don't y'all see I ain't new to this game?  
Got hoes in each town wanna swoon me for fame  
But I get 'em for they cash, smokin up all they hash  
Treat 'em like garbage, leavin 'em in the trash

[Ms. Jade]

Mag I wreckon you right, but it's my fuckin night  
X-5, bing truck, high as a kite  
Powder be white, Ms. Jade, powerful bite  
Pet niggaz make they asses ride the back of my bike  
Pay for nuts and want for nada, I ain't bluffin  
See me in the back of the club, steadily puffin  
In time you will buy me this and that  
Meanwhile motherfucker betta holla back

[Chorus]

[Mad Skillz]

Uh, c'mon ma, I seen you starin when I hit the door  
You ain't gotta front boo, I know that shit ain't yours  
I'm like Big out the Maximas and Acuras  
Trust me sweets butt-cheeks I be smackin UP!  
.. and that shit's fo'sho'  
What I really wanna say is, "Getcha coat, let's go"  
You seen the whips outside, the fly one's mine  
I'm with Tim and Mag, don't lie, take your time

[Ms. Jade]

Lie for what? Never been that type of chick  
Rubber band around the wrist, be the type to grip  
and flip the script, send your ass home all limp  
Motherfucker you ain't know? I'm a female pimp  
King Kong trips, ridin all the latest whips  
With a Corona in the holder I'm the latest bitch  
Yup - you could call me the greatest wench  
Yup - when you fuck with the greatest clique

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

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