

## The Sundays

### "Peepin' My Style"

Visit "[Peepin' My Style](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Uh  
Uhh  
I don't think they ready for this  
Another Timbaland master piece  
Uh  
I dont think they ready

Verse 1: Timbaland

Uh, Timbaland the funky beat maka  
I can rock the U.S. and all of Jamaica  
I can make you dance, and shake your butt, and wiggle  
When it's hot outside I eat popsicles  
Check it, do you want to get freaky tonight?  
I'm throwin a house party and the stars at night  
All the ladies gonna be there in they tight skirts  
I'm gonna mingle a little and start to flirt  
Baby, don't get an attitude  
Or I have to throw your silly ass in the pool  
I ain't got no time for the silly game  
Timb and Maganoo, I got all the game

Chorus:

Now that you are peepin my style  
My kind of style  
That make you buck wild  
Throw your hands up in the sky  
Pass me something so we all get high  
Now that you are peepin my style  
My kind of style  
That make you buck wild  
Throw your hands up in the sky  
Pass me something so we all get high

Verse 2: Timbaland

Check it, let's take it to another level  
One of my fantasies, it is love in pebble  
I want to take her on a cruise around the block  
And make her say "Don't stop the body rock"

I want to take her on a cruise around the block  
And make her say "Don't stop the body rock"  
I want to take her on a cruise around the block  
And make her say "Don't stop the body rock"  
Check it, now I'm back to my basic rhythm  
Check out ill ass flow I'm about to give him  
I'm a make him dance and make em shake they ass  
But not to slow and not to fast  
Timbaland ain't got nuthin to prove  
I done did five years and pay my due  
I got my mine Big E and Big Rodney  
Coming strong like the freaky freaky freaky on me  
I don't mean to brag, I don't mean to boast  
But I got baking me some of that good french toast  
Let me take it to another level, I'm the host  
As I can get freaky, fre-freaky-fre-freaky  
Ooooooh

Chorus 2X

Da-da-da-da-dah (Uh-huh)  
Da-da-da-da-dah (What?)  
Da-da-da-da-dah  
Da-da  
Da-da  
Da-da  
Dah  
Da-da-da-da-dah (Uh-huh)  
Da-da-da-da-dah (Uh-huh)  
Da-da-da-da-dah (Check it out)

Repeat  
I said----(Repeats verse one)

I flippin' on all y'all like dat  
Know what I'm sayin  
Now I got to be out  
Two verses  
The first verse repeats itself  
Now dat, now dat you are peepin my style  
Check it

Chorus 2X

Visit [The Sundays](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.