## Everything But The Girl F/ Massive Attack ''Peepin' My Style''

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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 rhythme 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-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

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