

**Jay-Z F/ Timbaland****"2 Many Hoes"**

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Uhh, yeah, uh-uhh-uh  
Uh-huh, uh-uh-uhh, uhh, uhh  
I ain't tryin to be RUDE DUDE  
but give a nigga some space  
I ain't tryin to be rude dude  
Just, give a nigga some space  
Just tryin to talk honey dog  
I ain't got time to waste (check it)

{\*Jay-Z sings\*}

Why is you over here lookin at me  
while all these girls up in here?

[Jay-Z]

What you gay? Nigga Jay straight like indian hair  
Y'all don't want me to spray the semi in here  
I mean if you a fan I consider you fam'  
But shake a nigga hand, but shit god damn  
All that ("Do you remember me dawg?") Nah I'm drawin  
a blank  
You got me feelin like a fish, in a fish tank  
Just think, if you came to a club  
Tryin to find a little hon for some one-night love  
'Stead you got another nigga all up in your mug  
You make me uncomfortable thug, go thatta-way!  
And kill the ice grill homes  
Cause I keep enough heat to melt THAT away  
I came in some sweats, I came to get met  
Tryin to find a chick that make it hard for me to "next!"  
We exit stage left, hope in the Lexus  
Treat me like a baby, mouth on her breast-es  
.. may I suggest that it's  
a lot of long-legged chicks in short-ass dresses  
.. go find you one  
Go get your dance on, go grind on one, damn  
.. go find you one  
Go get your dance on, go grind on one

[Chorus]

Quick question - yo, why you over here?  
So many hoes in here

My office hours 9 to 5, whyon'tcha call me there  
It's so many hoes in here  
I ain't tryin to be rude dude, whyon'tcha dissapear?  
There's so many hoes in here  
I understand you got issues but I really don't care  
There's so many hoes in here

[Jay-Z]

Yea yea yea I know you rap and your sister spit too  
You been callin the office and you can't get through  
I understand all that, but now ain't the time  
I came to the club to get that off my mind  
And all you thugs with your war stories startin to bore  
me  
I ain't tryin to hear about your guts and glory  
I'm tryin to hear B.I.G. and some cuts from Nore  
And you keep talkin over the beat like Clue ("Do you  
remember?")  
.. go find somethin to do  
You're a janitor, go find somethin to screw  
Disappear like Copperfield, go cop a feel  
Play hide and seek witchaself for real, huh  
The chick came dressed up just to get messed up  
She got her hair done, just to get it sweated up  
Shit I'm tryin to help her out  
Whyon'tcha help me out and be out?

[Chorus]

[Jay-Z]

Jeah, jeah, jeah

[Timbaland: repeat 3X]

You're invadin my space  
You need to, be easy, ahh

You're invadin my space  
C'mon dawg, be easy, ahh

[Timbaland]

Uh-uh, I don't know why they do that  
Heh, I don't understand  
Heh, what you need to do, is..

[Timbaland: repeat 3X]

Stop spittin in my face and go talk to them hoes in here

C'mon dawg, stop spittin in my face and go talk to  
them hoes in here  
Be easy

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