

## Timbaland & Magoo "Can We Do It Again"

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This goes out for all the people  
That think I couldn't make it again  
See what I'm sayin', we're back at y'all  
Third time

I'm killin' 'em with this music I'm innovatin'  
Penetratin' your speakers, let me give you a  
demonstration  
You think that we ain't hear the statement you hatin'  
I hit the strip in the Bentley, feel me, you walkin' and  
waitin' sayin'

Me and Maganoo hittin' 'em hard  
Got them feelin' the nod, just because we pull niggaz  
cards  
Quick as I got a fool intoxicatin' this hard liquor  
Gimme the mic, I'll spit a killer verse that'll start with  
'em

I got yo bobbin' your neck to this beat, don't it?  
This right here make you wreckin' your Jeep, won't it?  
People wonder when will we come with the same magic  
That make the game disappear, entertain like I ain't  
had it

I actin' gorilla with it, my game savage  
You should push your album release back 'cause that  
thing's crappy  
The game ain't been the same since my name  
happened  
Timbaland and Magoo and Beat Club, who ain't  
snappin'?

Can you do it again?  
(We gon' do it again)  
I said, can we do it again?  
(We gon' do it again)  
Can we do it again?  
(We gon' do it again)  
I said, can we do it again?

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Can we do it again?  
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I said, can we do it again?

Still spittin' and killin' 'em softly  
I hear what you sayin', but overall you lost me  
Even though my neck and wrist all glossy  
And my truck big as an armored tank, I ain't all flossy

You could copy or hate on my style  
Steppin' it up, you been copyin' or hate for a while  
I hit the leather, get the meters to peakin'  
I lay my vocals and let Jimmy D, tweak 'em and freak  
'em, some like

You don't think we can do it again, do you?  
Did it before and we can do it again to you  
You better love me, she be backin' it up on me  
I'm only about gettin' money and stackin' it up, homie

I'm gettin' serious, go 'head, I don't wanna play  
And when I finished with this one, I bet you gon' wanna  
say  
The game ain't been the same since my name  
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Timbaland and Magoo and Beat Club, who ain't  
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Ooh wee, my pimpin' is pimpalicious  
I'm more than a rapper, eat my words, I'm so nutritious  
Them other rappers come with that heat talk  
I talk about us baby, in them sheets for sweet talk

But if you feelin' froggy and he leap  
I fill 'em up with bullets, then the grum reaper gon' reap  
You think I'm puttin' cover that bird shit  
I have you barely breathin' out your mouth on a curb,  
bitch

And if you keep talkin' then I'mma do it  
He fuckin' playin' Tim, I'mma fuckin' do it  
I'm from the Lock West, a lot of them guns  
I ain't a killer but you fuckers makin' Oo into one, son

So give me mine and you can take yours  
It was Missy, Tim and The Nepts who startin' openin'  
doors, whore  
The game ain't been the same since Tim name happen  
Timbaland and Magoo and Beat Club, who ain't  
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