

## Timbaland & Magoo "Deep In Your Memory"

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*[Timbaland]*

Whas happenin dude?  
Whatchu thinkin about there?  
What's goin on? Talk to me  
I know you're thinkin  
What? Must be a lot on your mind  
Express yourself fool  
Tell me what you thinkin about, nigga

*[Magoo]*

Who why whatever, any puzzle I put it together  
With any stress I'm copin like a flesh wound I'm open  
Still got balls after vasectomies  
My anatomy is strictly scientific your life is pitiful  
I got no relationships, just hit and then dismiss  
My sex is strictly fuck, no man, I do not kiss  
Keep my shirt on, I'm quick to dress back up  
I'm chargin girls for dick, my dick you stick up  
Butt naked, like Adam and Eve on Christmas Eve  
Who is God? White the Devil, do you believe?  
Scratch your head and think about it for a minute  
Is my life a dream and y'all playin parts in it?  
You talkin like you drunken, but you flunkin  
Classes you be takin, let me bring home the bacon  
We been hoodwinked, bamboozled  
Led astray, til all our business on rent in late

Somewhere in your mind  
And real deep in your memory  
You try to hide away  
Your true feelings

*[repeat 2X]*

Am I underrated? Thinkin bout it get me frustrated  
I'm elated, that keep it real is outdated  
Graduated, from PG now I'm X-Rated  
Glad I made it, left you behind, and you hate it

Look into my eyes, do you see a nigga or a person  
See I worsen, section eight got to be flirtin  
Fuck workin, for eighty-five who you jivin?  
Still survivin, lock your fuckin door when I'm arrivin

Surprisin realizin magnetisin  
This rhyme bend how I'm risin, hypnotizin  
Got comments, put replies in  
No lies in, if you do your life will need revivin  
When I'm sleep I die, when I wake up I'm born  
I leave the Earth each day to get my soul reborn  
So to God I pray, I make it through this day  
This must be Deja Vu, cause I relive this day

Somewhere in your mind  
And real deep in your memory  
You try to hide away  
Your true feelings  
*[repeat 2X]*

*[Timbaland]*  
Bring it on it, freak it on it

*[Magoo]*  
Child abused, as a child  
Child Magoo, buck-wild  
Wel-fare, met the cake  
Too much sugar, in the Kool-Aid  
Mis-fit, un-til  
I fucked Jiil, on the hill  
Look, out, heads, up  
To the girls, let's buck  
Like, night-shade, grows  
Workin dope, mind, flows  
But, please, I'm on hot  
I cook, non-stop  
Stick a pin, in some paper  
Take notes, play ya later  
Praise, God, he, made ya  
No, man, but, praiser

Somewhere in your mind  
When you think deep in your memory  
You try to hide away  
Your true feelings  
*[repeat 2X]*

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