

## **Magoo and Timbaland**

### **"Clock Strikes"**

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Magoo]

See them other crews could not figure me

It's the Mag and double ooh got that fat CD

Buck a crystal hit a nigga with my blunt Philly

Fake MC's getting assed like they eatin chili

Only way they seem to rap is if they got a Philly

Maybe I'm Nicole Brown cause you really kill me

Got away with hittin me but you ain't O.J.

I'm bout to shake up the world like Cassius Clay

When I bumble watch your back cause I sting like bee

This ain't the Wild Wild West and you ain't Kool Moe  
Dee

Watch a movie now you think that you really Joe Pesci

You don't want beef with me, like a diaper I'm messy

[Timbaland]

I'm that laid back brother they call Timbaland

I drive a 850 sometimes a 3-2 Mazda van

You can catch me standin in my b-boy stance

Or catch me at home watchin Who's the Man?

They call robber, cause I pack much heat

Don't call me now, because they dig the way I speaks

I'm like a genie, because I've been trapped in a bottle

I've got more stunts, than that nigga Desperado

Come follow, a mad brother where'll there be no sun

no sun tomorrow, you be sayin, when can we meet?

Uhh uhh

My offices hours are nine to five

Ain't that right Maganoo, Maganoo? Right... right

Chorus: Magoo

When the clock strikes, half past two, yeah

They'll be dancin, through the night

Da-da-da, da, da (HEY!)

Da-da-da, da, da (AHH!)

Da-da-da, da, da (HEY!)

Da da daahhhhhh! (AHH!)

(repeat with hey's and ahh's added in regularly throughout)

[Timbaland]

Now gimme that...

And run with the... (AHH)

Party people are you ready for Tim and Maganoo

As we come, rum & coke, won't you kick a verse too

[Magoo]

Yo I'm bout to get it started like I'm Hammer then I farted

You retarded if you thinkin Brandy really broken hearted

I departed doin dirt, lookin up your girl's skirt

Keep it Steve Martin style, bustin loose like jerk

I get Up like -town, gimme don't say no more  
Got them scars on my face cause my health be poor  
You Milli Vanilli, I'm Kurtis Blow like eighty-fo'  
No I don't want your girl she be suckin my big toe  
You get death like row, I take a beanie then I jet  
Peace to Tupac, cause he was dope as it get  
Twisted but you ain't Keith Sweat and shit got hot  
Make a block then make a circle then I rock that spot  
The rappin Don, I make a dyke go straight  
If you think I'm cute, then you up too late  
Make no mistake, I'm a question with no answer  
Riddle me like the Joker get burnt like JoJo dancer  
Chorus 2X  
(hey's and ahh's continue for a bit without Magoo)  
Chorus 1/2

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