

## **Manhattan Transfer F/ Frankie Valli**

### **"Tell 'Em It's On"**

Visit "[Tell 'Em It's On](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Timbaland]

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha

Ha, ha, ha, ha, hey

There's a lot of people out there

This the fricky-fricky under the track

There's a lot of people out there

Fricky-fricky-fricky-fricky-fricky, under they track, ow,  
tell 'em

[Timbaland]

Tell 'em it's on, I bet you didn't see it coming, oh

Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now, oh

Tell 'em it's on, I bet you didn't see it coming, oh

Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now, oh

Tell 'em it's on, V-A, G-A

Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now, yo

Tell 'em it's on, yo, say what, say what

Tell 'em it's on

[Pastor Troy]

I'm the ?, the A-T-L with the flow

Keep it coming, got the A-K under the doe

Why you runnin' talkin' mad but you ain't mad

Cause I'm bad, the P-T billy, the bad ass

I heard you clappin' your jaw, talkin' bout the A-T-L

How you got it on lock, boy stop

Cause I'm reppin' the city, East Point to ?

I come from the city that don't play that

I done came back with a song of my own

Timbaland on the matter feel, tell 'em it's on

P-T I'm a cruise, I'm a cruise, I'm a cruise control

I'm nothin' till the motherfuckin' music slows

I got some killers in Carolinas, some killers in Virginia

Some millers off in 'bama and I'm not to mention

Atlanta

Just remember that you ain't got nothing on lock

So make a nigga set your clock, it's P-T

[Timbaland]

Tell 'em it's on, I bet you didn't see it coming, oh

Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now, oh

Tell 'em it's on, I bet you didn't see it coming, oh  
Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now, oh  
Tell 'em it's on, V-A, G-A  
Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now, oh, yo  
Tell 'em it's on, yo, say what, say what, yo  
Tell 'em it's on

[Pastor Troy]

? ? I'm a tell 'em it's on  
Talkin' shit like them gangsta, sweet-as cologne  
I roll on in the ? with the quickness  
So southern Pastor, can I get a witness  
It's fitness the way that I work out on a track  
Got the gat, I'm a leave them niggaz right where they  
at  
Matter fact, anybody wanna get some, then fuck they  
Tell them others where I come from, the letter A  
When I came through already knew that it was on  
The misrepresentation of my home  
We're never Zone 3, we're never Zone 4  
And if it's in the hood you better not go  
Cause niggaz in the hood you better not see  
The D, the S and then the G-B  
It's my hometown, I am crowned as the boss  
Don't make a nigga break ya off, tell 'em it's on

[Timbaland]

Tell 'em it's on, I bet you didn't see it coming, oh  
Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now, oh  
Tell 'em it's on, I bet you didn't see it coming, oh  
Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now, oh  
Tell 'em it's on, V-A, G-A  
Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now, yo  
Tell 'em it's on, yo, say what, say what, yo  
Tell 'em it's on

[Pastor Troy]

No apologies, I don't need it  
Written lyrics, homeboy, and read it, read it  
I got the big, buggle up and down  
This for all y'all monkey ass niggaz in Atlanta  
Talkin' bout Collipark and New Georgia  
Give a little money and hang with new folks  
And here come back to the hood open arms  
This is not a kidnap-a-thon  
But where I'm from the real stay down  
Live and die and took up the A town  
If you think long at me you think wrong  
Nothin' else to say homeboy but it's on

[Timbaland]

Tell 'em it's on, I bet you didn't see it coming, oh  
Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now, oh  
Tell 'em it's on, I bet you didn't see it coming, oh  
Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now, oh  
Tell 'em it's on, V-A, G-A  
Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now  
Tell 'em it's on, say what, say what  
Tell 'em it's on, fricky fricky oh

[Timbaland]

Tell 'em it's on, I bet you didn't see it coming  
Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now  
Tell 'em it's on, I bet you didn't see it coming, oh  
Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now, oh  
Tell 'em it's on, V-A, G-A, oh  
Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now, oh  
Tell 'em it's on, say what, say what, oh  
Tell 'em it's on, fricky fricky, ooh

[Timbaland]

You didn't see this coming, did you  
Haha, hahaha, you didn't see this coming, did you  
Haha, Timbo, P-T, haha, I bet yo didn't see it coming  
Did you homeboy, ow

Visit [Manhattan Transfer F/ Frankie Valli](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.