

Here We Come (feat. Magoo & Missy Elliott)

Timbaland

[featuring magoo missy 'misdemeanor' elliot playa]

[timbaland]

Another one

[playa chorus]

Here we come so wave your hands
For missy maganoo and timbaland
We gon' show you how to party right
So pass the blunt to get me hyped
Alright we gonna party tonight...

[magoo verse one]

If you're livin' for nothin' then start livin' for life
If you're having a baby damn make her your wife
If you're up in the club where the dubs start the tank
Sell to the highest bid, put the cash in the bank
When i'm up in your booty, you can "hoo" to my blows
Damn miss, but please honey child, don't kiss
All i want is a freak when i'm up in the club
Maybe after the dance, then let's jump in the tub
I'm a nigga wit' class, you a girl with a job
Tastin my neck like corn on the cob
I'm second to none, freaky as ever
Go downtown, "well i never"

[timbaland - verse two]

Uh, uh, uh, uh

I'm the man, that they call timbaland
And he deserves the word, the bir-bir-bir-b-bird understand?

We gon' party, til the sun comes up
Bartender, you forgot to fill up my cup
Ain't no stoppin', til the draws start poppin'
There won't be no beef unless the disc stop jockin'
She said this, and he said that

And he said that timbaland can't rap
Well i don't care cause i lay dope tracks
I make you bounce and wiggle, and do this and that
Timbaland, where you live at?

Va baby, believe dat

[missy - verse three]

Aiyyo, aiyyo

Now i'm rich, i once was poor
If you're late with my dough, then there's no show
I grease my hair and it still won't grow
If you feel my butt, boy you gotta go

Out the back for touchin' my back
For trying to jack, every timbaland track
Maganoo, where you was?
They been bitin; our style, those silly bugs
Where's the spray? i'ma spray 'em good
So the next time they bite, then they die like "ugh"
I'ma roll up the biggest dutchie
Get some sweets cuz i got the munchies
[playa {aaliyah} (timbaland) - chorus]
Here we come, so wave your hands (wave yo hands)
For missy, maganoo, and timbaland (and timbaland)
We gon' show you how to party right
So pass the blunt to get me hyped (blunt.to get me hyped)
Alright, we gonna party tonight (aight, we gon party, we gon party,
Say it, uhh)
Here we come, so wave your hands (wave yo hands) {yea}
For missy, maganoo, and timbaland (and timbaland) {yea}
We gon' show you how to party right {yea}
So pass the blunt to get me hyped (blunt.to get me hyped) {yea}
Alright, we gonna party tonight (aight, we gon party, we gon party,
Say it, uhh)

[magoo - verse four]

Hehe, yea

Girl, i'm the bar, open up five rum
Everybody wanna get a buzz, get some
9 out of 10, all girls gonna freak
Just gon' depend on who they gonna freak
Those kinds that floss, all girls know their name
Only near, chillin' in the club, no game
Brotha mad at me cuz i got cheddar cheese
When the club close, got his girl on her knees
Oh man please, learn the two degrees
Degree number one, keep your hun off trees
Degree number two, keep your girl 'round you
Never trust a girl, lord knows what she do
[timbaland - verse five]

Uh huh

Tricks - is what i got in my bag
Hits - is what i make out the lab
Ritz - is the crackers that i eat
Bitch - is what a man don't need
Rubbers - shows i'm a careful lover
Stutter - is what i do when i'm in trouble
[missy - verse six - singing]

My man, timbaland

He make beats for the streets

See, me and maganoo

Is the backbone of trees

Gettin' high off a phone

Tellin' niggas what you on
Hey!
[missy - verse seven - rapping]
Now, i'm in, the s-l-k
I roll up the window, so the dew won't sway
Spray my hairspray so the waves won't fade
So when i say stay, them bitches stay
Oh by the way
Me and timbaland, we got the beats to make you dance
[repeat chorus]
[playa (aaliyah)]
Doo-do-do, doo-do-do (yea)
Doo-do-do, doo-doo, doo doo doo (yea)
Doo-do-do, doo-do-do (yea)
Doo-do-do, doo-doo, doo doo doo (yea)
Doo doo, doo doo doo, doo doo doo...(yea)

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