

# Come Around

## Timbaland

Check my coat in and I paid a dollar  
Sidekick rings, what's up? Holla  
Text the address I'll see you later  
Baby come down  
Come down, come down, come down  
Run down, run down, run down  
Run, duck and run, duck and run  
Duck and run, duck and run, duck and run down  
Dun, da, da, dun, da, da, dun, da, da, dun  
Beat goes on  
A run dun, da, da, dun, da, da, dun, da, da, dun  
Beat goes on  
In a faraway land we got shit made  
Ray Ban shades, warheads laid  
Babes born in air-raids  
My girls roam the Everglades  
Indian tribesman gamble spades  
Indian chicks, they get men laid  
Milk and honey smoke high-grade  
Gold and diamond gems and jades  
Ride up on our tanks, invade  
Blow out things to save our name and  
Mina, Rina, Tina, Sophina  
Being a super Indian babe  
We black market we black mane  
We hit shit out when it rains  
Would you come down and catch my train?  
Would you run down and play this game?  
Check my coat in and I paid a dollar  
Sidekick rings, what's up? Holla  
Text the address I'll see you later  
Baby come down  
Come down, come down, come down  
Run down, run down, run down  
Run, duck and run, duck and run  
Duck and run, duck and run, duck and run down  
  
Dun, da, da, dun, da, da, dun, da, da, dun  
Beat goes on

A run dun, da, da, dun, da, da, dun, da, da, dun

Beat goes on

Baby girl, you and me need to go to your tepee

The moon is full and I'm shining

Baby, I know you see me

Put a hump or two on your back just like that

Oh girl, you're on fire

I don't wanna be in love with you

I'ma just break you off and say goodbye

The night is young, don't make me wait

You just might miss your chance

I'm gon' tell you the truth

Timbaland, I'm the motherfuckin' man

Today's the day, girl, let me get that

Don't get mad, in fact, let me hit that

I've been overkilling them, I break backs

Come down, run down

Girl where your place at?

Check my coat in and I paid a dollar

Sidekick rings, what's up? Holla

Text the address I'll see you later

Baby come down

Come down, come down, come down

Run down, run down, run down

Run, duck and run, duck and run

Duck and run, duck and run, duck and run down

Dun, da, da, dun, da, da, dun, da, da, dun

Beat goes on

A run dun, da, da, dun, da, da, dun, da, da, dun

Beat goes on

Don't get it twisted baby girl

Baby boy 'cause Timbaland ain't dead

Lyrics provided by

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