Naughty Eye

Timbaland & Magoo

Yo

(What? What?)

Ha, ha, ha, ha

(What? What?)

Yo, yo, ya, yo, yo, yo

(Oh, oh)

Give me that eye, give me that eye

(Boom da, uh uh)

Ya, yo, yo, yo

Give me that eye, give me that eye

(Boom da, uh uh)

People know me, as 'The Great Timbaland'

(Timbaland)

Been brought in the slums, but I ranned

(But I ranned)

Been boning girls in the Scooby Doo Van

(Doo Van)

Chicks been missing since the Summer Of Sam

(Of Sam)

Oh, I get 'em all from ya hood clubs

(Clubs)

Blue Magic be floating in my black cup

(Cup)

Mack mold, spit the game and make 'em feel good

(Feel good)

Eyes closed like they gone off that backwood

(Backwood)

Go on girl, do ya damn thang

Booty popping, spell my name with ya tongue rang

Banana Dodge ain't a damn thang

Sitting in the bucket, like a Champagne

This for my ghetto people

(People)

Another T & M Collabo

(Collabo)

So girl, why you acting funny for?

I see ya eyes talking while you got ya mouth closed

Look at that, look at that naughty eye

(Manu ma naye)

I see you give that naughty eye (Manu ma neye)

Sucking on ya thumb like a pacifier (Na raje, nu fire)

Must mean you wanna get naughty right Yeah

Look at that, look at that naughty eye (Manu ma naye)

I see you give that naughty eye
(Manu ma neye)

Sucking on ya thumb like a pacifier (Na raje, nu fire)

Must mean you wanna get naughty right Yeah

I want you bitches to calm down
I'm Yao Ming with mines, a player in each town
I know you mad when I come around
I Lex coupe to woman, tops they come down
(Oh)

You wanna see what can Magoo do Be in V.I.P. with my hands up ya Tu-Tu Boo, get you and Sue, Tisha and Lu Lu

Get a twelve pack of skins, so I can run through ya whole crew
Look ma, I know I was the one that you wanted
You gave me naughty eye, seen you in the club but you fronted
You got mad blunted, then Mag became the hunted
It was fourth down, would've made a pass but I punted
I got more woman than ye, you just flea
Give 'em crackers and cheese, then give 'em some tea
You want some money, hoe, go catch a bee
'Cause the pussy in ya pants, bitch smell like a sea

Look at that, look at thact naughty eye

(Manu ma naye)

I see you give that naughty eye

(Manu ma neye)

Sucking on ya thumb like a pacifier (Na raje, nu fire)

Must mean you wanna get naughty right

Yeah

Oh, mede do ooh aje Tuu mede do ooh aje Bu mede do ooh aje Ha, ha, ha, ha Oh, mede do ooh aje Tuu mede do ooh aje Bu mede do ooh aje

Ha, ha, ha, ha

Sebastian be quicker

More proof than my daddy's old E liquor

I like'em Trina size, but if they ever be bigger

I put the sheets to the ground

Act bigger, make the shake stick her

So they can at least figure then we hit the slopes

Same amount of snow that Johnny would it nose

No chain and ropes, I don't chestize my hoes

Just release the low and put little me's on clothes

But still though I got

(Love for you)

Single mothers I got

(Love for you)

Fuck niggaz who hating I got

(Love for you)

Middle fingers I keep 'em

(Up for you)

Couple bottles with models

That would swallow you whole

If I vanish tomorrow, niggaz will follow the flow

See a hundred like towers, watch me pull in the load

When I come to ya clubs, niggaz will be stare at the doors

Look at that, look at that naughty eye

(Manu ma naye)

I see you give that naughty eye

(Manu ma neye)

Sucking on ya thumb like a pacifier

(Na raje, nu fire)

Must mean you wanna get naughty right

Yeah

Oh, mede do ooh aje

Tuu mede do ooh aje

Bu mede do ooh aje

Ha, ha, ha, ha

Look at that, look at that naughty eye

(Manu ma naye)

I see you give that naughty eye

(Manu ma neye)

Sucking on ya thumb like a pacifier

(Na raje, nu fire)

Must mean you wanna get naughty right

Yeah

Breakdown, Timbaland

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/