

Kill Yourself

Timbaland

Get out, get out, you can't be in here
You have to get out.
I implore you, please, please
You're all going to ***** down hereIt's life or death, either one
The king is back to heat and run
I ***** and take a ***** on your beat for fun
I killed the game, I ain't even use a *****Who better than me? Don't make me laugh
I run this ***** , babe just chase my *****
I ain't talkin' ***** ***** just tellin' the facts
I think all the tracks I'm hearin' from ***** is whackI be hearin' this ***** , what they say in their rimes
I took my spot, nobody gave me mine
I make the beats, that "Boom Boom Boom" in their trunks
You disagree homie then go on in the junkYou can pump your ***** , you can say what you want
That's all you gon' do 'cause you ***** is punk
I'm number one, you ain't number *****
When they need a hit, who do they come to get, talk to meIf you got love for me I got love for you
If you won't ***** with me I won't ***** with you
We can do it however you wanna do
***** if you won't ***** with me I won't ***** with youGo 'head
***** yourself, ***** yourself, ***** yourself, go ***** yourself
***** yourself, ***** yourself
If I was you I wouldn't feel myselfGo ***** yourself, ***** yourself, ***** yourself, go ***** yourself
***** yourself, ***** yourself
If I was you I wouldn't feel myselfI'm tired of ***** , ***** is tired
You ain't a G, I see ***** in your eyes
If you're close to me, you're supposed to be
But most you rap ***** is ***** to meWherever you from, the question I ask
Is do you think I give a ***** , belittle me that
'Cause you in my hood and you dump into ***** and back
This sinister ***** , to ***** with thatI seen them come, I seen them go
I doubt if you can show me something I ain't seen before
Who's supposed to be in charge, I need to know
When I shake your hand, I'ma step on your toeGo get your ***** , go get your clique
I'ma be right here chillin' with your *****
You mad at me 'cause I'm getting' rich?
Put the ***** to your head and enter the ***** , ***** *****If you got love for me I got love for you
If you won't ***** with me I won't ***** with you
We can do it however you wanna do
***** if you won't ***** with me I won't ***** with youGo 'head

**** yourself, **** yourself, **** yourself, go **** yourself
**** yourself, **** yourself
If I was you I wouldn't feel myselfGo **** yourself, **** yourself, **** yourself, go **** yourself
**** yourself, **** yourself
If I was you I wouldn't feel myselfSee my heart, feel my pain
Some is stars, some is lames
How they follow little trans to get they fame
I ain't snap my **** fingers to get in the gameYou claim you rich, show me son
If you got so many dollars then owe me one
Fools think they're killers they own a ****
When you know you bought a suit it's a honey bunTrashy broads, final bar
Like you tattooed your frontnin' heart
VIP bands don't make you a star
Like we really still don't know who the **** you areDon't talk behind my back, just call me ****
Move my heart to the side, make room to forgive ya
If you still wanna hang, we'll come to get ya
Put the rope around your ****, jump my ****You're all going to **** down here
Get out get out, you can't be in here
You're all going to **** down here

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