Lobster & Scrimp

Timbaland

Yeah, yo, yeah, yeah, gyeah
Yo Timbaland, where Missy at? Yeah, you know I mean?
Lobster shrimp nigga, I'm a pimp nigga
Feel the game that I spit, lobster shrimp nigga
From the gutter to the rich
From holes in my clothes to the most butter shit
How's life, what a bitch, now I rock ice for the fuck of it
Your wife love my shit, know who you fuckin' with?
Jay-hovah, 'fore I never got no play
Now these bitches wanna give me more head than Sade
Crisp in the 6 withcha bitch parlayed
I need privacy I pull up the back shade
Initials on the headrest, it's official
Style so sick I need bed rest, nigga I got issues
I hate fake bitches, you gotta wait, bitches
I don't know you, I don't fuck on the first date, bitches
Hot shot niggaz, talk to the cop niggaz
Money, that's my girl, cock block niggaz
See you in the club, and scheme on your watch niggaz
Talk a lot of shit with no glock, niggaz
It's Jigga baby, let it be known
I'm the king, I could never be dethroned
Thank God
Is you a pimp nigga? Yes, I'm a pimp nigga
Well, spit the game nigga, lobster and shrimp nigga
Ain't nuttin changed nigga, you know the name Jigga
And I came to put it down for y'all, what?
Call me, fitty plus, niggaz envious
Drop top, Jigga, leave 'em in the dust
You got a lot of crew, do any of 'em bust?
Hell no, Jigga off the hook, "Hello"
They call me poppy seed, this is hot to me
I got this lock and key, I got cities under siege
When I'm in L.A., the six-four is ill
When I'm in the A T L, it's the Coupe DeVille
When I'm down in Miami, I'm hoppin' through
With the all black Ninja with the sock over my shoe
Mami screamin', "Papi chu', who keeps stoppin' you?"
And I'm screamin', "Not a cat, money holla back"

It ain't nothin' but beginners, and y'all in the game
But y'all can't ball like Chicago centers
This is it niggaz, get your grip niggaz
It's about to get hot mami, 'Who You Wit? Jigga'
Is you a pimp nigga? Yes, I'm a pimp nigga
Well, spit the game nigga, lobster and shrimp nigga
Ain't nuttin changed nigga, you know the name Jigga
And I came to put it down for y'all
Is you a pimp nigga? Yes, I'm a pimp nigga
Well, spit the game nigga, lobster and shrimp nigga
Ain't nuttin changed nigga, you know the name Jigga
And I came to put it down for y'all
Hear Timbo' on the CB, need some info
Your chick is with you, Dawg? Gotta be, 10-4
I'm in the 5-speed now so I shift to fo'
Mash my foot on the gas 'til it hit the floor
Tires left skid marks, whoa shit's about to start
How we got there? Snatched the case of Crist' up out the car
Can you stand the rain 'cause it's pourin' now?
I hope she likes porno flicks cause she starrin' now
If the answer is "No", she speakin' foreign now
Just let a brotha know, I turn my car around
Freak or freeze, if the answer really is "No"
Girl I leave so fast you can speak to my breeze
She said, "You're stressin' me now", said, "No, no, no"
Then, "Yeah, yeah, yeah", like she Destiny's Child
We about to cook with no recipe now to the mornin'
Then let's be out
Is you a pimp nigga? Yes, I'm a pimp nigga
Well, spit the game nigga, lobster and shrimp nigga
Ain't nuttin changed nigga, you know the name Jigga
And I came to put it down for y'all
Is you a pimp nigga? Yes, I'm a pimp nigga
Well, spit the game nigga, lobster and shrimp nigga
Ain't nuttin changed nigga, you know the name Jigga
And I came to put it down for y'all
That's how we do it y'all, Timbaland and Jay-Z
Two pimps, two pimps, two pimps baby put it down
Don't you like that? We like to do it like that
We like to ride these tracks
You don't think we two pimps? Holla back
You know what? Tell you somethin' like this
With the Ferraris and Jaguars, switchin' four lanes
Money ain't a thang, I got no thangs you know what I'm sayin'?
You know why? 'Cause I'm a pimp and Jay-Z?

He's the pimper you know what I'm sayin'?
That's how we do it right here in the nine-eight
So we gotta be out let it ride like this bounce

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