

# All Y'all

## Timbaland & Magoo

Uh, feel me, to all the women across the world, we can't diss y'all  
We gotta love ya, that's real, uh  
To all my ladies in lingerie, never under age  
Who stay gettin' paid, who like to take trips where the sun is shade  
To my women who love to ball out and spend all that money 'til ya all out  
I feel like a pimp with a different pimp game, with a different pimp name  
With a little pimp fame  
I'm loaded with cash, loaded with class, loaded with a lot of things  
Even got a gat loaded for that ass  
I love my mind, love my soul, love my body  
I don't drink or smoke that's why I love my body  
You might catch me chillin' with a little short hottie  
With a little piercing on her body  
Yes, I get it poppin, 'specially overseas  
Japanese girls even love my beat  
They say, "Timbaland's, we love you  
We love the dope things that you do"  
Even in London they say, "Tim, we love ya"  
They even call me things like wicked and the f'n governor  
That's why, I can't forget y'all  
That's why, I had to make this roll call, uh  
This here's for one and all  
It's so good to feel all a y'all, ooh  
Make that move and just ball out, ooh  
Life's too short for some time out, ooh  
This here's for one and all  
It's so good to feel all a y'all, ooh  
Make that move and just ball out, ooh  
Life's too short for some time out, ooh  
Back when shorty cherished the thing, yo, time was frequently saved  
For us stoppin' and whiskey poppin' to the Marvin and Gaye  
(Sonny, don't plan tomorrow but live for today  
Sonny, here's a quarter for that groovy arcade)  
From Cool J to Kane dawg, we changin' the game  
So graphic with things, Pac-Man ain't lookin' the same  
Haters, get more familiar who you robbin' for change  
And Fash, a.k.a. Tyler Durden's the name  
Guess what people, it's the first of the month

Guess what people, I can do what I want

I can take, all my peoples on first class flights  
I can buy all my home girls lightning new bikes  
I'm a don when it comes to just servin' girls  
I'm a don, so that's why nobody's in my world  
'Cause Timabaland's that cool cat  
Aka Thomas Crown, don't forget that, uh  
This here's for one and all  
It's so good to feel all a y'all, ooh  
Make that move and just ball out, ooh  
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Make that move and just ball out, ooh  
Life's too short for some time out, ooh  
I'm just tryna' find what I need  
But I'd rather be smokin' weed  
Live life to the fullest, drive cars, eat hot food  
Live in a mansion next to Hanson  
I ain't forgot that I'm from yo' hood  
I'm just tryna' be who you would  
'Cause I hate the game, I hate the glory  
I could be with y'all, it would be another story  
You don't know all the things I see  
More than fame the thing is greed [unverified]  
They took my cash, take my name  
Put it up in bright lights, I ain't got a damn right  
Think I'm chillin' and livin' large  
Girl, he's Mag not El De barge  
But I'ma be the man in charge, in due time  
All my P-town folk gettin' paid, bottom line  
This here's for one and all  
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Make that move and just ball out, ooh  
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