

What Cha Know About This

Timbaland

You see? I think it's time for me put it down
For my females, ha, hah
I'ma let my females shine on this track
You see? I ain't biased, I ain't racist either
So I'ma let uhh, Mocha bring it in
The one boss bitch, not on that horse shit
Honey, I wanna score with money, I'm all for it
Speak the raw shit, they on the floor quick
Prepare to be surprised if you think I'm a poor chick
Got off the wall shit, who could be more thick?
Plus I can flip, rough up or flatten out four bricks
As for the mic, I can break flow out or either bless 'em
My style is my own and a shorty can't test it
So y'all, ramble on, I'ma get my gamble on
Ceram' handle arm, while y'all scramble on
Want to battle? It's on, I'll take you on anywhere
I'll take you on a bus, on a boat or up in the air
I'll take you on with the gat, I'll take you on, on the track
I'll take yo' ass on a trip and you never come back
Though this a freestyle, these styles ain't free
When I'm done, better believe, they got a pile for me
What cha know about this, ha?
You don't know
Lemme show you 'bout this, ha?
We gon' blow
We don't go without hits, ha?
Get the dough
You can never doubt this, ha? Ha?
What cha know about this, ha?
You don't know
Lemme show you 'bout this, ha?
We gon' blow
We don't go without hits, ha?
Get the dough
You can never doubt this, ha? Ha?
Y'all go 'head and yap on, I'ma keep rap strong
Talk but don't act on, what you rap on
(Say what?)
I speak facts to beat clacks and lead tracks

Heed that, relax, feedback? Keep that
Betta ease back, never see me slack
Break your kneecaps, then have you do three laps
Tryin' to see this half a mil, y'all dingy stacks
For weed in sacks, Tote, ki's to crack
Wonder why they can't keep they eyes off me?
Y'all chicks ain't 8, I'm a dime plus 3
Got a 6? I got a stack, got a whip? I got a jet
Got a clip? I got a tec, that's why you not a threat
Wanna know how you could be down too?
Cannot do, make 'em say ahh, ooh
Been through it, put too much into it
And writin' so long, I ran out of pen fluid
What cha know about this, ha?
You don't know
Lemme show you 'bout this, ha?
We gon' blow
We don't go without hits, ha?
Get the dough
You can never doubt this, ha? Ha?
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Babe Blue

Y'all chicks assed out, Babe Blue's here
Shook out your mind 'cause my debut's near
All y'all demo chicks see me when you master yours
I surpass you whores then I smash your broads
Shorty, don't get your hopes high, praise the most high
Babe Blue, livin' loca, I crush all those small hoes, what?
My go to the store clothes is better than your wardrobe
You ain't seein' mine, I walk right in the club
You one of them chicks that be in line
Me? Studded out, ice flooded out
Bitch, you ain't nice, please, cut it out
Bronx to the death, we gon' spit raw
Timbaland got beats, what you talkin' shit for?
Forget yours, Moch' and Blue, comin' through
Bystorm, Z Man, tell me what you gon' do?
What cha know about this, ha?
You don't know

Lemme show you 'bout this, ha?
We gon' blow
We don't go without hits, ha?
Get the dough
You can never doubt this, ha? Ha?
What cha know about this, ha?
You don't know
Lemme show you 'bout this, ha?
We gon' blow
We don't go without hits, ha?
Get the dough
You can never doubt this, ha? Ha?
It ain't over
Y'all chicks talk a lot, now you wanna hate me?
Moch' and Blue, Cagney and Lacey
Start the biddin' wars at 1.2
We gonna show all of y'all what one joint do
You wanna get the third degree, 'cause you never heard of me?
See thugs murder me, deep blood burgundy?
Hell, nah, see I'm tryin' to get my mail ma
But y'all chicks didn't know, so I had to tell y'all
What cha know about this, ha?
You don't know
Lemme show you 'bout this, ha?
We gon' blow
We don't go without hits, ha?
Get the dough
You can never doubt this, ha? Ha?
What cha know about this, ha?
You don't know
Lemme show you 'bout this, ha?
We gon' blow
We don't go without hits, ha?
Get the dough
You can never doubt this, ha? Ha?
Doubt this, uh, uh, uh, what?
Let it ride, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh
Tonight, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh
(1 life 2 live)
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh
(1 life 2 live, baby)
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, 1 life 2 live
What, what? Uh, uh, uh, uh
What cha know about this, ha?

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