Check my coat in and I paid the dollar,
Sidekick rings, "what's up? holla!"

Text the address, I'll see you later
Baby come down

Come down, come down, come down

run down, run down, run down

Run, make a run, make a run, make a run, make a run down

A dun da da dun da da dun da da dun dun

Beat goes on

A dun da da dun da da dun da da dun dun

Beat goes on

In a faraway land we got shit made Ray-Ban shades, warheads laid Babies born in air raids My girls run the Everglades Indian tribesmen gamble spades Indian chicks, they get men laid Milk and honey, smoke high-grade Gold and diamond, gems and jade Ride up on our tanks, invade Blow up thing to save our nam Mina, Rina, Tina, Sabrina Being a super Indian babe We black market, we black made We hit shit out when it rains Would you come down and catch my train? Would you run down and play this game?

Check my coat in and I paid the dollar,
Sidekick rings, "what's up? holla!"

Text the address, I'll see you later
Baby come down

Come down, come down, come down

run down, run down, run down

Run, make a run down

A dun da da dun da da dun da da dun dun

Beat goes on

A dun da da dun da da dun da da dun dun

Beat goes on

Baby girl You and me, need to go to your teepee The moon is full, and I'm shining. Baby, I know you see me. Put a hump or two on your back Jst like that Oh girl you're on fire. I don't wanna be in love with you Imma just break you off and say goodbye The night is young Don't make me wait, You just might miss your chance. I'm gon' tell you the truth Timbaland, I'm the motherfuckin' man. Today's the day, girl, let me get that Don't get mad

In fact, let me hit that
I've been overkilling them, I break backs
Come down, run down
Girl, where your place at?

Check my coat in and I paid the dollar,
Sidekick rings, "what's up? holla!"

Text the address, I'll see you later
Baby come down

Come down, come down, come down

run down, run down, run down

Run, make a run down

A dun da da dun da da dun da da dun dun

Beat goes on

A dun da da dun da da dun da da dun dun

Beat goes on

Don't get it twisted baby girl, baby boy 'cause Timbaland ain't dead Don't get it twisted baby girl, baby boy 'cause Timbaland ain't dead Bounce