

Timbaland, Miscommunication (feat. Keri Hilson,

[Timbaland:]

Oh! Two step. Oh!

Let me talk to you girl

[Keri:]

What?

[Timbaland:]

I'm in your part of town

I call your phone and you're no where to be found

You do this every time

You be M.I.A. every single time

The part that kills me

You rather chill with your friends instead of me huh.

But I ain't gon' be no clown

I guess I call you next time I'm in your town

And you say to me

[Keri:]

So what, I was out with my friends

I'm a grown woman

It's the weekend, oh

So what if I don't answer my phone

What if I'm not alone

I'm with him

What's it to you?

I need to get out

You you you you you

Are, killing me, you're killing you're killing me

and I

just wanna get out

you you you you you

are killing me you're killing you're killing me

whatcha wanna do? do do whatcha wanna do? do do

I cannot escape

no matter what I do

can't get away from you, oh

call me everyday

and that there ain't never cool

getting on my nerves

I think it's time you knew

only gave you my number cause, drinks made you cuter, plus

you were looking sad and lonely, oh

but that's all it was

just put you in the game

and here you go complainin'

what's up with you?

I need to get out

You you you you you

Are, killing me your killing you're killing me

and i

just wanna get out

you you you you you

are killing me you're killing you're killing me

whatcha wanna do? do do whatcha wanna do? do do

[Sebastian:]

like whoa lil mama, it's the second time I'm callin' your number

I ain't chasin' I ain't even no runner

don't you know I push the Hummer in the summer, huh

how you hard to be reached

I can put you where you hard to be reached

black sand on the balls of your feet

You can scream, ain't no body gon' be sleep,

this your own private beach, haha

and when it comes to sex,

just a little bit of love and little bit of that

maybe push it back where your ribs is at

share a bowl of crunch berries, how real is that, haha
I'm just jokin' of course,
I'm trying to put your sex game back on course
if you feelin' dry, like you don't get moist
if you ever get a minute holla at yo' boy