

# Chop Me Up (feat. Timbaland & Three 6 Mafia)

Justin Timberlake, Three 6 Mafia & Timbaland

[Three 6 Mafia]

It's going down

Tennessee

Justin Timberlake

Timbaland

Three 6 Ma-ma-mafiaTennessee

VA

Dirty south

Dirty south

It's how we do what we do man when we do what we do

Yes we'll rock this shit, what!

[Justin]

I know you see me looking, girl go on and act right

A little closer, let me see you in the spotlight

Now turn around and let me see just what your curved like

Go grab your friends and y'all can come to the back, oh

Why don't you take a sip upon this champagne?

Relax, take your coat off, and let me get your name

I love that hour-glass shape you got upon that frame

I like the way you talk your game we might be one and the same

Now I know you got a buzz out of that alcohol

I got a house that can entertain all of y'all

Maybe later on I'll give you a phone call

I'm 'bout to slide out, but I'll get back at you, oh

And when I call don't give me the run-around

I ain't gonna have you tryin' to play me like a silly clown

Don't second guess it, girl

There ain't nothin' to think about

'Cause you got me feenin' but girl you don't hear me.

Little lady

You got me just

(screwed up)

Off of your melody

Little lady

Come on and don't

(chop me up)

Please don't make a fool of meLittle lady

You got me just

(screwed up)

Off of your melody

Easy baby  
Come on girl don't  
(chop me up)  
Please don't make a fool of me.[Timbaland]  
You're kinda cute  
Baby, are you new in town?  
My name is Tim  
A.K.A. Thomas Crown  
I heard you're lost  
Do you know your way around?  
If you gotta problem baby I can hold you down  
I can be your navigator or your compass  
Better yet a genie baby make your first wish  
You the party, baby  
I'm just the guest list  
I think I need some Tylenol  
You got me restless  
So grab your friends  
And let's take it back to my house  
Let's watch Sex and the City or Desperate Housewives  
Simon says touch yours while you touch mine  
(parental discretion is advised)  
Oh.  
Y'all can be the star in my spotlight  
Studio 54 if we get the props right  
All we need right now is a little bit, a little bit of act right  
Y'all looking shy, but ya'll act like y'all don't hear me.Little lady  
You got me just  
(screwed up)  
Off of your melody  
Little lady  
Come on and don't  
(chop me up)  
Please don't make a fool of meLittle lady  
You got me just  
(screwed up)  
Off of your melody  
Easy baby  
Come on girl don't  
(chop me up)  
Please don't make a fool of me.[Three 6 Mafia]  
See girl you stronger than the strongest drug I ever had  
You could mix 'em all together you still be twice as bad  
'Cause you the worst, best girlfriend I ever had  
Harder to kick than cigarettes and green thangs  
Harder to escape than jail cells and bills  
You had me lost since the feeling girl and pigtales  
Like Michael Jackson, "How you do me this way?"  
Got me cryin' rivers like Timbaland and Timberlake, yeahThey call me Juicy J straight up out

the Three 6 Mafia  
Ghetto fab playa on these streets I'm tryin' a holla at ya  
Playing games girl you got my head spinnin' 'round  
I ain't gonna chirp your T-Mobile phone and chase you all over town  
I just want to pick you up and take you to resting nest  
(smacking sound) Is it good? (smacking sound) Is it good?  
And have a little smack fest So if you never call me I'll be somewhere down in Tennessee  
Washing away my sorrows in a cold cup of Hennessy. Little lady  
You got me just  
(screwed up)  
Off of your melody  
Little lady  
Come on and don't  
(chop me up)  
Please don't make a fool of me Little lady  
You got me just  
(screwed up)  
Off of your melody  
Easy baby  
Come on girl don't  
(chop me up)  
Please don't make a fool of me. Screwed up Chop me up Screwed up Off of your melody Chop me  
up Please don't make a fool of me.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>