Live and direct from the land of VA It's Buddha radio, Buddha Brothers in your area causin mass hysteria, your man cool DJ Law on the set Aiyyo I'm Big B rollin and sparkin and kickin shoutouts Gotta say whattup to Miss Missy out there Big up to Magoo Gotta say big up Nickie and Playa, all representin Vi. Beach Word is bond, settin you up for the big breakdown Buddha Brothers ain't no others now and forever Yo this is that new joint from my man Timbaland and son let me tell ya it's SMOKIN Tim ya large boy! Buddha radio peep it What. It's that big man, from the big V.A. Ha ha, de de, de de, day It's that big man, from the big V.A. Got da, ha ha, he he, hay I got more women that Willy Wonka got choco-late My pocket gets fatter than Jacob on twenty Ladders All that matters is my rhyme style gets fatter As the, jam, goes Three years I waited, my rhyme style got constipated It finally came in, F'd around and got debated Glad I made it, out of the ghetto My rhyme style is heavy, it comes out smooth, and kind of subtle Whaaat?? Whaaat?? Kaiser back at you one mo' gen Bringin to you all my friends Baby girl, Aalyiah Ginuwine, Magoo

Uhh, Nickie

Misdemeanor

Of course me

Ahh yeah

So right about now

You got to ease on back

Huh

I can't forget about Playa, one time

So you know what? Man

Me and Playa we gonna do this thing like

Yo baby, I want you to put on your dress

Cause I put on my suit

Hahahahaha

Ahhhhh