

## **Rancho Carne High**

### **"Trippin'"**

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[Puffy]

Bad Boy '98

Total, Kima, Keisha, Pam

Missy

Talk to me

yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

[Missy Elliott]

Uh, Bad Boy

Bad Boy

My mic sounds nice

Check one

(oooh)

Bad Boy

My mic sounds nice

Check two

P-U-F-F

I'ma make 'em, go deaf

Make you say, who dat?

Them Total bitches, bad asses

Kima Keisha and Pam, oh shit

God damn it, should you cram it, or slam it

Damn right, I'ma jam it

[Pam]

Baby

you sho' is somethin'

See I won't, trade you

For nothin'

See everything, you do to me

You got me trippin'

And I'm satisfied

And that's guaranteed

[Chorus]

I hope you

That you've been checkin' me

I know what you're talkin' bout

You got me trippin' on my own feet

You got me buggin' boy

You bring me so much joy

You got me open boy  
And I'ma save my stuff for you  
I hope you  
That you've been checkin' me  
I know what you're talkin' bout  
You got me trippin' on my own feet  
You got me buggin' boy  
You bring me so much joy  
You got me open boy  
And I'ma save my stuff for you

[Keisha]  
Baby yeah  
There's one thing, I'll mention  
Me and her (la la la la la la la)  
See she's no, competition  
So tell her  
That you're through with her  
And you're in love with me  
And that's Totally  
And you're dedicated, to me

[Chorus]  
I hope you  
That you've been checkin' me  
I know what you're talkin' bout  
You got me trippin' on my own feet  
You got me buggin' boy  
You bring me so much joy  
You got me open boy  
And I'ma save my stuff for you  
I hope you  
That you've been checkin' me  
I know what you're talkin' bout  
You got me trippin' on my own feet  
You got me buggin' boy  
You bring me so much joy  
You got me open boy  
And I'ma save my stuff for you

[Keisha]  
(Mmmmmmmmmmm) Baby  
(Mmm-mmmmmmm) There's one thing  
(Mmmmm-mmm) I'll mention  
(Mmmmmmm-mmm) Nah nah nah  
(Mmmmmmm-mmm) See she's no  
(Mmmmm-mmmmm) Competition

[Bridge]  
I won't quit it  
Till I get it

Till I have it  
I'll admit it  
I'm in love  
(you got me, shit you got me)  
I won't quit it  
Till I get it  
Till I have it  
I'll admit it  
I'm in love  
(you got me, shit you got me)

[Kima]  
Baby you know that  
You got me trippin'  
Ya see I'm open  
Baby I'm open  
Baby you know that  
You got me trippin'  
Ya see I'm open  
Baby I'm open

[Chorus]  
I hope you  
That you've been checkin' me  
I know what you're talkin' bout  
You got me trippin' on my own feet  
You got me buggin' boy  
You bring me so much joy  
You got me open boy  
And I'ma save my stuff for you

[Timbaland]  
Thank you, thank you

[Puffy]  
'98, and we won't stop  
Nah nah nah nah, heh heh heh  
Yeah yeah yeah  
Missy, Misdemeanor

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