

Richie Stevens

"4 My People"

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[Missy]

Uhh, yo

This is for my motherfucking club heads, you feel me?

AAAAOOW!!

[Missy]

People, gangsters, and pimps and people

Smokin that lethal reefer

Up in the club wit speakers

I had some base and tweeters

DJ is jockin needle

Sweat till I catch a fever

Call me the illest diva

Yo I'm on FIRE!!!!

People go head and drink up

Get in the club get fucked up

See me you got get lucked up

Someone to touch your rubber

Show me some love, strip off your clothes, and take off
your socks

[Missy]

The party's jumpin, I see something fine

Boy I wanna kiss you, but I'm just too shy

Let me dance with you, let me wear you out

Here's a glass of orange juice, let's go X it out

The music's bangin, way down in my soul

When you dance behind me, I lose all control

Make me grind my hips, make me move my waist

When the music comes on, you take my breath away

HOOK:

This is for my people, my party people

This is for my people, my motherfucking people

C'mon, c'mon, get down, get, get on down

C'mon, c'mon, get down, get, get on down

This is for my people, my party people

This is for my people, my ecstasy people

C'mon, c'mon, get down, get on down

C'mon, c'mon, get down, get, get on down

[Missy]

I'm at the bar now, and I'm buying drinks
And I got this feeling, and it's all over me
I wanna dance with you, and lick your face
Take me on the dance floor to feel some ecstasy
The vibe is right now, and I'm bout to score
Mr. DJ can you, play this joint once more
Cuz I see the man I want, I want him right away
I'm look him right in his face and say dance with me

HOOK

[Missy]

Freak that, come here baby, grab me from the back
Baby you the mack, and you know that
Put the needle on the track skip that, flip that, bring the
beat back
Freak that, come here baby, grab me from the back
Baby you the mack, and you know that
Put the needle on the track, skip that, flip that, bring the
beat back
Uno... dos... tres...
Uno... dos... tres...
Uno... dos... tres...
Uno... dos... tres...

[Eve]

Can't stand when a nigga fuckin up my plans
All night liquored up while I'm tryin to dance
Drunk, and his breath stink, freaky with his hands
Cocky with his mouth please like he got a fan
Can't stand when a bitch all in my side
I don't even know her and she all up in my light
Givin me the side eye like she wanna fight
Philly known for boxing bitch better get it right
Can't stand when a DJ fuckin up the song
Know I'm tryin to shake my ass all night long
Cuttin up the same shit all night long
High 'fore I got there, now my shit is blown
Can't stand when it aint jumpin like I want
Cats that try to stop my fun, take away my blunt
I don't give a fuck he aint gon' take away my fun
See him when this shit is over, make a nigga run, uh

HOOK

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