

## Styles F/ Lil' Mo

### "Do Something"

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[Mocha]

Love I owe you none  
You a foney son  
You ain't the only one  
You a lonely one  
What I ain't tryin' to do, is lie to you  
Go find a clue, no time for you  
Won't beep you or see you, don't need you  
I could creep too  
How I leanned, peeped you  
Don't know what we do, we ain't people  
Don't wanna cheat you  
But catch you when I see you

[Keisha] (Missy)

The way he kissed my lips (yeah)  
He got me wet in my pants (yeah) mmmmmm  
He made my whole body start, to do something  
Was this a sign of a true man (oooh oooh ooh ooh)  
He began to dig me out (hey), out  
He began to give me his all (give me his all)  
When he began to go downtown, and do something  
That's when his girlfriend called  
And she was mad as a bitch and she said

[Chorus - Missy Elliott]

I know my man is there  
You best to put him on the phone  
Cause I'm out in your frontyard  
And I'm very pissed off  
Let me tell you now, you best to send him out  
And tell him that I'm upset  
Put my man on the phone  
Or this you will regret

[Keisha]

The way he touched my back (yeah) my back  
Felt like I had a heart-attack (yeah) oh whoa whoa whoa  
The way he walked and licked his lips  
It did something  
I was on it like that (oooooh) yeah yeah yeah yeah

He liked to lick my face (yeah, my face)  
So I had to give him lot's of space (yeah) yeah mmm  
Just when he began to give me his all  
That's when his girlfriend called  
And she was mad as a bitch and she said

[Repeat Chorus]

[Mocha]  
Uh uh uh uh  
Yo, feel this babe  
You worried, so you're bills get paid  
While everyday, I'm makin' sure that this mill get made  
The car you flip yea ball, ain't even paid for  
Me, I got that title  
So I can keep either trade or  
Cop another  
And for hatin', you gon' stay poor  
Ain't sure, suspect chicks you stay with way more  
Can't test me, keep my name off ya guestlist  
We gettin' bent  
Like the 'L' in Lexus

[Kima] (Mocha)  
I had it (what, GoldMine)  
Too many lies (and Bad Boy, and Mocha)  
Now you beggin' (Total)  
Just to be mine's  
But I caught ya  
Times before  
Now you sorry  
What you do it for

[Repeat Chorus x2]

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