

## **Total F/ Missy Elliott, Timbaland**

### **"5 Million Ways to Kill a CEO"**

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{\*scratched: "Help me out"\*}

{^1: "Yo, yo, yo, yo!"}

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[Chorus: repeat 2X]

We've got 5 million ways to kill a CEO

Slap him up and shake him up and then you know

Let him off the flo' then bait him with the dough

You can do it funk or do it disco {^1} y'know how this  
go

[Boots]

Well I hope you testify that it was worth your waitin

On the turf debatin how to get it percolatin

He workin you while we happy just to work a day

But I'ma slap him 'til my blood starts circulatin {^1}

Do you checks have elasticity?

Did they cut off yo' 'lectricity?

Did you scream and yell explicitly?

Force the boss into complicity {^1}

I'm a white chalk stencil but I push a pencil

Rollin dope fiend rentals through your residential

Broke as fuck, eatin lentils with no utensil

Finna teach pimp class with a hoe credential {^1}

They own sweats shops, pet cops and fields of cola

Murder babies with they molars on the areola

Control the Pope, Dali Lama, Holy Rollers, and the

Ayatollah

Bump this rollin {^1} in your bucket or your new

Corolla

Well you might catch me on the scenic route, with my  
penis out

Yellin, "Twamps for the executives with the meanest  
mouth!"

Wanna know what this demeanor's bout? City tried to  
clean us out

Green is clout, shut 'em down {^1} they ain't never  
seen a drought

You interviewed but they ain't callin you back

And for the record I ain't called it a gat

But tuck this in the small of your back  
Wait in the bathroom stall 'til I tap {^1}

[Chorus]

[Boots]

'Cept this game ain't slow, it's the creeper  
If you a janitor, get a street sweeper  
Ugly is even skin deeper  
If you can't get the Pres, get the VeePer {^1}  
They made the murder scene before there was a  
coroner  
I mighta been born here but I'm a foreigner  
Spillin swigs for victims of pigs and Afeni's kid  
Flip off the lid, who you {^1} pourin fo'?  
You too could be a corporate green killer, bean spiller,  
uhh  
"Gangster of Love" just like Steve Miller  
They wear skivvies that's made of chinchilla  
Factory in Mexico, bought {^1} a spring villa  
I'm from the land where the Panthers grew  
You know the city and the avenue  
If you the boss we'll be smabbin through, and we'll be  
grabbin you  
To say, "Whassup with the ra-venue?" {^1}  
And if you feel it we can even try to seal it with the

[Chorus]

[Boots]

Tell him it's a boom in child prostitution  
When he show up at the stroll give him lead restitution  
You could throw a twenty in a vat 'o hot oil  
When he jump in after it watch him boil {^1}  
Toss a dollar in the river and when he jump in  
If you can find he can swim  
put lead boots on him and do it again! You and a friend  
Videotape and the party don't end {^1}  
Tell that boogers be sellin like crack  
He gon' put the little baggies in his nose, and suffocate  
like that  
Put a fifty in the barrel of a gun  
When he try to suck it out, a-ha, well you {^1} know  
this one  
Make sure you ain't got no priors  
Don't tell 'em that we conspired  
We could let him try to change a flat tire  
Or we could all at once retire {^1}  
There are just a few of the

[Chorus]

[Boots]

Bay Area, get ready to brawl, Bay Area, are you ready to brawl?

L.A., get ready to brawl, L.A., are you ready to brawl?

{^1}

Chi-town, get ready to brawl, Chi-Town, are you ready to brawl?

Detroit, get ready to brawl, Detroit, are you ready to brawl? {^1}

Atlanta, get ready to brawl, Atlanta, are you ready to brawl?

Houston, get ready to brawl, Houston, are you ready to brawl? {^1}

New York, get ready to brawl, New York, are you ready to brawl?

London, get ready to brawl, London, are you ready to brawl? {^1}

Capetown, get ready to brawl, Capetown, are you ready to brawl?

Tokyo, get ready to brawl, Tokyo, are you ready to brawl? {^1}

Yeah

The Coup {^1}

Boots Riley

Pam the Funkstress

It's really goin' down {^1}

Yeah, ya know, in case you didn't know, gats are comin

The Coup

You know, sum'n, sum'n {^1}

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