

## **Petey Pablo f/ Missy Elliott**

### **"Break Me Off"**

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[Petey Pablo]

Man you see that  
Everytime they with all them big cars, we can't get  
nothin  
I don't like that, I don't like that at all

[Chorus]

I got myself some new funk  
And I'm, bout to get fucked up, I said  
Well you got a lot of cash let me ask where yo maims  
Damn where you fro out of town or where you stay  
I got myself some new funk  
And I'm, bout to get fucked up, I said  
You should play ball with the sweet game you play  
Girl, ain't no ball playin goin on round here

[Verse 1 - Petey Pablo]

Guess who jumped back in the izzle skizzle  
To get every boy on his, brother Tim  
Why you fuckin with him, he gone have you shame of  
yourself  
Out on a limb and to far, to call help  
I ain't hatin on him, I just heard it heard from him  
He heard it from him, so he must have done it to them  
Wait a cotton-pickin minute (Naw) y'all gone head  
Get in the bed, hike up ya legs, give him some head  
Girl play to win, work until the dick fall dead  
I'm just hopin, I can get a chance to poke it myself  
Yeah, for shizzle Mrs, Thizzle  
My pager number (877 for Petey Pizzle)

[Chorus]

[Verse 2 - Missy Elliott]

My man at the crib, nigga what the deal  
Look but don't feel, come on man I came to kill  
I think you wanna chill, cause you on the X pills  
In Zeffer hills, and make my titties look like the hills  
Beg if you will, like I ain't gettin no deal  
My ass give him chills, like a slut in high hills  
My body is a meal, like fries in the ville

Now playa look at here, ain't nothin goin in my rear  
My night gown sheer, I know you want to tear  
Now can't you tear my underwear like apple and pears  
(Oh Yeah!) Oh yeah sheezy my neezy  
7793 come on hit me when you need me

[Chorus]

[Verse 3 - Petey Pablo]

Girl I got a half a pund of reffer, a thousand geeker  
pops  
Call up all yo homegirls, see if they can come out  
See if they'll show out, Freek-a-leek or somethin  
See if they can boun-bounce over these speed bump-  
bumps  
Make her blow the backdoor down  
Make her scream loud (AHHH!)  
Like on Girls Gone Wild, breaker break it down, turn it  
around  
(ha - ha - ha) I'm tryin to throw a hooker hip out  
Make her stick her tongue out (?) now sit down  
Aint but one helicopter pilot in this chopper now  
Show her what the chopper's about, you in Petey's  
house  
Tu-tu-turn around, make a right and get the hell out

[Chorus]

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