

## **Missy 'misdemeanor' Elliott "4 My People"**

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[missy]

Uhh, yo

This is for my motherfucking club heads, you feel

Me?

Aaaaow!!

[missy]

People, gangstas, and pimps and people

Smokin that deeper 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  
'cause 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 it 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 it 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 ain't jumpin like I want  
Cats that try to stop my fun, take away my blunt  
I don't give a fuck he ain't gon' take away my fun  
See him when this shit is over, make a nigga run, uh

Hook

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