

## Missy 'misdemeanor' Elliott "Can't Stop"

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[Missy Elliott]

Rich Nice

WOO! C'mon

SICK! Uh-huh

YES! WOO!

HOLLA!

I be thinkin 'bout that big - O  
The way you used to rock it to me nice and slow  
You used to do it 'til my back felt broke  
You used to say give it to me - I'd say no  
You used to talk that kinky shit up in my earrs  
And you would buy me pink pretty under-wearrs  
And I would moan cause you would make me feel nice  
And you would make me feel like makin love twice  
What I'm sayin, you the man, I'm in love  
And I like when you do it rough  
Hey shorty I can't get enough  
Can't stop, won't stop - call me Puff  
Hold me down to the ground, pick me up  
Now move it 'round, break it down, hold up  
Scream loud, black and proud, let's fuck  
Nine to five, do it live, sho' nuff  
I be thinkin 'bout the way you do it good  
I like it cause you raised in the hood  
Uhh, you put your back into it  
I tell you no, change my mind, then I do it  
You cute, you fine, you fire  
I'm the boss, do the job, you hired  
Heather Hunter must of got me inspired  
To work for hours, fall asleep, get you tired cause

[Chorus]

I can't stop thinkin 'bout you  
Or the way you do what you do  
With you I can not lose  
I put it down like some brand new shoes  
I can't stop thinkin 'bout you  
The way you do what you do  
With you I can not lose  
Now let me put it down

[scratched] I be thinkin 'bout the way you do it good  
[scratched] I be thinkin 'bout the way you do it good  
(YES!!)  
[scratched] I be thinkin 'bout the way you do it good

[Missy Elliott]  
He wan' take me to a ho-tel, see if it's good  
If the nookie sm-ale, when I put it down  
He like OH YEAHURR  
Taste like apples and a bag of PEARS  
Right here, right dere, everywhere  
To the bed, to the kitchen, in the wooden chair  
He like to hear me moan like MMM-YEAH  
Boy's in the zone and I don't care  
Sittin on his lap, pullin on my track  
He piggidy piggidy piggidy piggy my back  
In fact no slack, damn he the mack  
He ain't got to work me like dat

[Chorus]

[scratched repeatedly] I'm the boss  
[scratched] I'm the boss, do the job, you hired  
[scratched] I'm the boss, do the job, you hired

[Missy Elliott]  
What I'm sayin, you the man, I'm in love  
And I like when you do it rough  
Hey shorty I can't get enough  
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