

## **Missy 'misdemeanor' Elliott "Dats What I'm Talkin About"**

Visit "[Dats What I'm Talkin About](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Missy]

Uhhhh

Ahhhh!

Have you ever been in the mind of a virgin?

It gets hot and curious (And ooaaa)

Well let me take you there

Are you ready, boy?

Come on baby, strap up, cause it might get serious (uh  
ooaaa!)

Now there will be some heat and some friction

Don't get alarmed cause I'll put ice just to chill the night  
(I'm just being polite)

And I want to see if you're into it

Intimate kisses and huggings so sentiment (ohhhhh!)

With you I might wanna spend my life

[Chorus 1]

You make the freak come up out me

Dats what I'm talkin' bout

Go 'head like it's my birthday

Dat-dats what I'm talking bout

You make me say ooaaa! 'til I can't speak

Dats what I'm talkin' bout

Baby dat-dats what I'm talking bout

Dat-dats what I'm talkin' bout

You don't know just what you do, yea

Dats what I'm talkin' bout

When I'm rocking, slow dance with you

Dat-dats what I'm talking bout

Cause you put chills on my arm when we kiss, yea

Dats what I'm talkin' bout

Baby that-that's what I'm talking bout

Dat-dats what I'm talking bout..

ALRIGHT!

[R. Kelly]

Now all I wanna do is, baby

Is make your dove cry and make your body scream like

AAHHHHH!

Bet your bottem dollar

Can make you believe that you can fly (Yea)  
Well, one hit of this sex weed  
Guaranteed to get you high  
Like a mutha for ya (No, baby)  
You won't even know what day it is  
Cause after I come from downtown  
Girl I'ma wanna go another round, yea  
Until you tell me carrisley stop  
Put it like this  
It's like fresh up out the kitchen  
The way I got your oven so hot, mama  
I'ma hit from the back, and the front, then the side,  
then bounce it up  
And down like this  
And baby, everyone gonna say you're a pimp  
Cause I'ma have ya walking with a limp

[Chorus 2]

You make the freak come up out me  
Dats what I'm talkin' bout  
Go 'head like it's my birthday  
Dat-dats what I'm talking bout  
You make me say oooaa! 'til I can't speak  
Dats what I'm talkin' bout  
Baby dat-dats what I'm talking bout  
Dat-dats what I'm talking bout

You don't know just what you do, yea  
Dats what I'm talkin' bout  
When I'm rocking, slow dance with you  
Dat-dats what I'm talking bout  
Cause you put chills on my arm when we kiss, yea  
Dats what I'm talkin' bout  
Baby dat-dats what I'm talking bout  
Dat-dats what I'm talking bout

[BRIDGE: Missy]

Sex me, like me  
Kiss me, hold me  
Touch me, feel me  
Do me baby, yea

Cause..  
Sex me, like me  
Kiss me, hold me  
Touch me, feel me  
Do me baby, yea  
(R. Kelly: This is the greatest bridge I ever heard)

ALRIGHT!

Yea, Fo shizzle my nizzle  
You sho nuff the dizzle  
And that's on the rizzle, ooooo  
Boy, you feel me sizzle (feel me sizzle)  
So sweet helped me do almost anything

[CHORUS 2 w/ad-libs]

[MUSIC FADES]

Visit [Missy 'misdemeanor' Elliott](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.