

## Missy 'misdemeanor' Elliott "On & On"

Visit "[On & On](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Pharrell]

Beware, you're now listening to the sounds  
Of Mis-demeanor  
Turn everything up, all the levels  
All the fuckin levels

[Bridge: Missy]

Missy be the name and y'all should already know  
I been around long Scarface so cold  
Shimmy shimmy ya, shimmy yo she ya  
Let me grab the microphone and I'm gone take it away

[Verse 1]

Every time I spit I blow one or two speakers  
Top model diva but my name not Eva  
Yeah I brang fever rockin classic adidas  
I'm srtaight off the heater rippin needles off the meter  
Here I go, flip my flow  
Back it up then I drop it low  
It's a must cause I'm dangerous  
I'll be a hassle on the busta call me angeldust  
I talk shit di, didn't stutter  
2005 MC's in trouble  
You run for cover hide under your covers  
Cause you gone need more protection than a magnum  
rubber

[Chorus 4X: Pharrell]

Ah, ah, on  
Ah, ah, on  
Ah, ah-ah, ah-ah  
Ah, ah, on and it's

[Verse 2]

Missy finna spit this simply raw  
Misdemeanor always make MC's feel small  
Stick you on the table with a plastic cup  
Say grace, then eat ya ass up  
Y'all just rookies, virgins, and nookies  
Not my competition you skip or play hookie  
Aint nobody here that can tear the track up  
And naw I ain't done rappin so shut the hell up

Keep it simple every time I flow  
If you step to me I shall throw blows  
Raise up like I's break nose  
I ain't about talkin I'll lay 'em down slow  
And for show y'all know  
Misdemeanor got 'em by the neck low  
Ice cold heart like zero below  
If you wanna battle me then playa say so

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Let me tell you what I'm all about  
About spitting hot rymes on out  
Yeah Pharrell did the beat oh yes  
And the way he put it down he make it sound so (fresh)  
I be the best don't second guess  
When it comes to other rappers bout it boy get flexed  
When I say I'm tight as wife beaters  
Missy bout to teach you how to follow the leader  
Hit the club in a blue two seater  
Lookin like I'm finna cock a nine millimeter  
Get out with my highhill cuffs  
Twisting my ass cause I know what guys want  
Licking my lips like I'm takin him home  
Teasing and teasing I'm fakin the funk  
Shaking my titties like I wanna bone  
Bend over slow then I tell him I'm gone

[Chorus]

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