

Missy 'misdemeanor' Elliott "Tweet Feat. Missy Elliot And Fabolous"

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[Verse 1]

Tell you what I did last night
I came home, say, around a quarter to three
Still so high
Hypnotized
In a trance
From the start it, so butter and brown and tantalizing
You woulda thought I needed help from this feeling
that I felt
So shook I had to catch my breath

[Chorus:]

Oops, there goes my shirt up over my head
Oh my
Oops, there goes my skirt droppin' to my feet
Oh my
Ooh, some kinda touch caressing my face
Oh my
Ooh I'm turning red
Who could this be?

I tried and I tried to avoid
but this thing was happening
Swallow my pride
Let it ride and party
But this body felt just like mine
I got worried
I looked over to the left
A reflection of myself
That's why I couldn't catch my breath

[Chorus:]

Oops, there goes my shirt up over my head
Oh my
Oops, there goes my skirt droppin' to my feet
Oh my
Ooh, some kinda touch caressing my face
Oh my

[Fabolous (rap)]

Uh, yeah, yeah, Desert storm, yeah

Fabulous, yeah, Tweet, yeah

Shorty I strickly wanna spank you
The most I gotta do is spell my name to get your
Vickies to your ankles
I'm serious mommy
You're fuckin wit the kid
aka William H period Bonnie
You know I'm the type
that be Crushin and merkin
Havin ladies touchin the herk
And blushin and smirkin
Early in the morning rushin for workin
Screaming Ooh My F-A-B-O-L-O-U-S
Each night I'm freakin
Ma, you ain't gonna talk me to death
cause you got free nights and weekends
Ghetto Fab's all over the place
Oops there goes my kids all over you face
Ooh My

[Missy]
(I looked over to

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