## Missy 'misdemeanor' Elliott "What's That Sound"

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[Angie Martinez]
[Laughing]
Whoo! Cool and Dre, baby
Oh! [Laughing]
It's club but it's still sexy
Hey! Life is good
I need it louder
Yeah, man
What is that?

[Angie Martinez]
What's that sound?
If you outside the club, and your joint c'mon
You just pop the truck
Pull the car up and the line is packed, and you far
You tired a' waiting, you better be catch a charge like
"Move bitch, get out the way", flash the bouncer to get
out a payin'
And that sound make you wanna get on stage

Oh, you gotta move dem thangs

Beat change

ItÂ's a Cool and Dre thing

That'll move your thang thang

Remove your ring

Change the sound

Get your jewels all sweated up

The booze is deaded up

Anything goes

Bring it back

If you just catchin' up

The sound coming outta the club, that's wassup!

And they let you up

Finally you dancing it up

Movin' around, DJ Keith - (damn)

## [Chorus]

I need that sound

That new shit, that hot shit

Make you move shit - what's that sound?

That move crowds, that new sound

Make you can kick down - who's that chick?

That's Angie I'm manly!

Screamin' Angie - what's that sound?
And this Missy gettin' tipsy off the whiskey

[Missy Elliott]

2002 be scared, cause I'm runnin' this shit this year

Haters 'n haters you better be clear

Or you'll be kissin' my pussy on the rear

What I'm talking 'bout, with my filthy mouth, from the

**Dirty South** 

Is a drug-drop, c'mon check me out

Ain't nobody does it easy sleezy

And ainÂ't nobody got the dick to sling me (owwww!)

God damn, what's that sound?

Didn't I tell you I'm about to shake it down?

I'm no punk, but I kill her like time

Get on the floor', yes yes m'am

When I show up the club get cram

Insecure bitch watch yo man!

Me and Ang like butter on toast

I don't mean to boast, but we do

## [Chorus]

[Angie Martinez]

Hello?

Oh that's my ears ringing

I'm sitting here thinking that sound is still bangin'

As we leavin' the spot I'm still drinking

Gotta' leave cause the cops are still waiting

So we circle the block, as we workin' to blot

Then purposely watch - we so blingin'

And the truck is bright

Light up the night

Blinking, as we stuck in the chair feel like we sinking

That sound still drowned the air waves

The echo in my head feel like a bear cave

So I sit back to the sound of this track

Playin' on my way home - I can't forget that

That beat when you hear from the street

Make you wanna get on the floor and don't even speak

Cause it don't even matter who be around

Get... And that's DJ Keith - playin' that sound

## [Chorus x2]

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