

# Missy Elliott "9th Inning"

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[Intro: Timbaland]

Yeah, Yeah! Check it...

Yeah!

[Missy Elliott]

Now I'm in the 9th inning

Thought I fell off, I ain't quite finished

Yeah, I'm 'bout to put my foot in it

Talk wit' it, walk wit' it, I'm no gimmick

(YEAH!) Twenty-twelve, there be no games

Real rap, real bars, I'm not playin

Haters y'all lame, you a Missy fayne

I'm a beast in the booth, I'm just sayin

(YEAH!) I make 'em wanna get low

Duck wit' it, buck wit' it, let's go

Everytime I spit a rhyme, it's a sick flow

You newcomers better sit back and take notes

(YEAH!) This here my time

Here I come, better run, take what's mine

'Bout to let off like a Tec 9 (BR-R-R-R-RAT!)

This rhyme gon' make 'em push rewind

(YEAH!) Yeah, I'm so hot

Up on the charts, number one spot

See me when I drop and I won't flop

Missy never stop, got the music game on lock

(YEAH!) Wanna get served?

You third, you second, but I come first

Flip my verse like I flip birds

I'm FYAAAH~! Yessir

[Chorus: Timbaland]

We hit makin, hit breakin

Party shakin, innovator

Groundbreakin, sole creator

We be the most anticipated

Hit makin, hit breakin

Party shakin, innovator

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We be the most anticipated

[Missy Elliott over Chorus]

Aiyyo, Timbaland!

They thought it was over!  
We on that next shit!  
THEY'RE BAAAACK! What!

[Timbaland]

Now I'm in the 9th inning  
Niggaz think I fail when I'm still winnin  
So I been gone for a hot minute  
I love this shit, that's why I got a gift in it  
(YEAH!) Fuck nigga, get fly  
Nigga cain't talk wit' a gun in the mouth  
Niggaz bitch up, bet they run in the house  
I can smell bullshit when they walk by  
(YEAH!) Heard that old saying, yo  
Never ever cross a one day, give ya most  
Never ever act funny for the white folks  
I'm a big fisherman when you a tadpole  
(YEAH!) or like Lady Ga' (Gaga)  
Why you let a nigga do ya whole album?  
Where you think that fake producer got ya style from?  
Come fuck witta nigga, watch the outcome  
(YEAH!) Ain't no real artists  
Wack talent get in real starvin  
All you hear in music is the chorus  
Well that's okay, Timmy back in the story

[Chorus]

[Missy Elliott over Chorus]

Y'all cain't be serious!  
We break records, I done told y'all!  
How many of y'all got a catalogue this long?  
Don't worry, I'll wait!

[Missy Elliott]

Down to the 9th inning  
I'm the real deal, y'all pretendin  
Years later, my songs still spinnin  
I do record deals no less than ten milli  
(YEAH!) My hits be yay long  
My songs go on like a marathon  
Get ghost, get gone, you a dum-dum  
Better 'round here, come on biters like a python  
(YEAH!) Wanna act fly?  
Wanna act like you better than the M-I  
Shakin 'em, bakin 'em all like a bean pie  
Takin 'em, burnin 'em down like I'm Left Eye  
(YEAH!) Futuristic  
Y'all can pack it up, I done ripped it  
When you say my name, call me Miss Bitch  
I make the next chick run to the exit

(YEAH!) Yeah, yeah I got a sick sense  
I'm makin this a movie like a Netflix  
I'm on the guest list, on the check list  
I'm the flyest chick, now tell me who the best is!  
(YEAH!) Elliott be the name  
Elliott back in the game  
Elliott hit it wit' a bang  
Bring the hook back in, Timbalaind

[Chorus]

[Missy Elliott over Chorus]  
Did y'all forget?!! I think they forgot!  
They think we done!  
All we do is make hits!

[Outro]  
And if you want a hit? Maybe we'll return ya call  
Don't call collect  
{You have a collect call from -} {\*dial tone\*}

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