# Missy Elliott <br> "A child" 

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Uhh, yo
This is for my motherfucking club heads, you feel me?
AAAAOOW!!
[Missy]
People, gangstas, and pimps and people
Smokin that deeper reefer
Up in the club wit speakers
I had some base and tweeters
DJ is jockin needle
Sweat till I catch a fever
Call me the illest diva
Yo I'm on FIRE!!!!!
People go head and drink up
Get in the club get fucked up
See me you got get lucked up
Someone to touch your rubber
Show me some love, strip off your clothes, and take off your socks
[Missy]
The party's jumpin, I see something fine
Boy I wanna kiss you, but I'm just too shy Let me dance with you, let me wear you out
Here's a glass of orange juice, let's go $X$ it out
The music's bangin, way down in my soul When you dance behind me, I lose all control Make me grind my hips, make me move my waist When the music comes on, you take my breath away

HO:
This is for my people, my party people
This is for my people, my motherfucking people
C'mon, c'mon, get down, get, get on down
C'mon, c'mon, get down, get, get on down
This is for my people, my party people
This is for my people, my ecstasy people
C'mon, c'mon, get down, get on down
C'mon, c'mon, get down, get, get on down
[Missy]

I'm at the bar now, and I'm buying drinks
And I got this feeling, and it's all over me
I wanna dance with you, and lick your face
Take me on the dance floor to feel some ecstasy
The vibe is right now, and I'm bout to score
Mr. DJ can you, play this joint once more
Cuz I see the man I want, I want him right away
I'm look him right in his face and say dance with me
HO
[Missy]
Freak that, come her

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