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Missy Elliott "Fo My People"

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Missy]

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 DI 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

HOOK:

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

HOOK

[Missy]

Freak that, come here baby, grab me from the back Baby you the mack, and you know that Put the needle on the track skip that, flip that, bring the beat back

Freak that, come here baby, grab me from the back Baby you the mack, and you know that Put the needle on the track, skip that, flip that, bring the beat back

Uno... dos... tres... Uno... dos... tres... Uno... dos... tres... Uno... dos... tres...

[Eve]

Can't stand when a nigga fuckin up my plans All night liquored up while I'm tryin to dance Drunk, and his breath stink, freaky with his hands Cocky with his mouth please like he got a fan Can't stand when a bitch all in my side I don't even know her and she all up in my light Givin me the side eye like she wanna fight Philly known for boxing bitch better get it right Can't stand when a DI fuckin up the song Know I'm tryin to shake my ass all night long Cuttin up the same shit all night long High 'fore I got there, now my shit is blown Can't stand when it aint jumpin like I want Cats that try to stop my fun, take away my blunt I don't give a fuck he aint gon' take away my fun See him when this shit is over, make a nigga run, uh

HOOK

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