

Missy Elliott "Get Contact"

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[Missy]

When I through my uh!! in it I split it

Mess around, make you ask who did it

Forget your pride go admit

My stank butt make you wonder who shitted

Whoa there kitty

Got a fitty from the city got a minute now I'm chillin
(Talk to me now)

No time you silly

Fakin me like you Milli Vanilli

When they play this in the club they go nuts

Sweat all night 'till it smell like must

So Busta whats to discust?

I don't know but boy whats up (Throw it up, throw it up
girl)

Boy you pretty

I got a bitty from the city and my hair looking pretty

Oh you didn't

No bullshit and you gonna get it

[Busta Rhymes]

Yo, I'm a get it and give it to all y'all

Hopin' you niggas is ready for another free fall

Overall niggas need to get up off the wall

If they wanna brawl Missy give me a call

Yo, not at all everytime I raid the rift

Before we bust yo' ass better plead the 5th

Shut your mouth you niggas talk to much in my house

Me and Missy lets get this money thats what I'm talkin
about

Then you come nigga wanna be down

Shootin' your load I hope you know we got the rebound

Real quick break fool know we blow your mind

Off the hook nigga fix your telephone line

When we come through tell me what you gonna do

Give me my money quick so then I can thank you

Word is born you knowin' I only get better

Everytime supafly dangerous elements get together

[Chorus 2x]

She's Mrs. Supafly

He's Mr. Dangerous

And if you bust then they gonna bust

And one of us gonna have to duck

[Missy]

When I play this in my jeep you'll see

How this beat, rumble under my feet (Under my feet,
yeah)

Go ahead, you cute

If you cute then I get cute too

Go ahead Missy I got many so many men I got plenty

(What what)

I ain't kindin, dance alone why don't you come dance
wit me

When I bumped this one the left they go deaf

Bust yo ear drums until none left (Till none left)

Whoa there Busta, they don't like us, they don't love us
well fuck em

Oh you silly you don't kill me you don't feel me, boy you
illin

We ain't dealin

If no drinks then we ain't chillin

[Busta Rhymes]

Yo Miss Supafly let me hit me and Missy we gonna get
all up in it

All in a minute get wit it

When I was young gettin' babysitted

A nigga blow the spot up make you ask who did it

Contact everytime I touch a track

Freak out wiggle your funny bone and bounce back yo

Nigga see me in the back (Who dat?)

You don't know my name I'm knowin motherfucker
(True dat)

You wack you better improve your shit

When I bounce on beats lyrics might abuse your shit

Make music so I can lose your mind

So hide when I finish make you wanna press for wine

Nigga see the DJ cuttin' it up

Bringin' it back rippin' the track you know we fuckin it
up

Got you suckin it up

My nigga chill out, make you ill out

And watch all of the Moet spill out

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