

## Missy Elliott "Intro/Go To The Floor"

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Yeah, what's the deal ya'll this Missy Elliott givin' ya'll  
Magazine writer's, radio cats, listeners or plain old haters  
A small piece of my album  
Which is titled under construction under construction

Simply states that I'm a work in progress, I'm working  
on myself  
You know uh, every since Aaliyah passed  
I view life in a uh, more valuable way looking at hate  
And anger gossip or just plain

Oh bullshit became ignorant to me  
When you realize in a blink of a eye  
You walking down a church aisle  
And that was meant for weddings and happiness

And realize the same church aisle are used  
To view a loved one for the last time  
From the world trade families the left eye family big  
pun family  
You know biggie family Pac family to the hip hop family  
We all under construction

Trying to rebuild you know ourselves  
Hip hop done gained respect from you  
Know not even respect form but just like rock and roll  
And it took us a lot of hard work to get here

So all that hatin' and animosity between folks you need  
to kill it  
With a skillet you don't see Bill Gates and Donald trump  
Arguing wit each other 'cuz both of them got paper  
And the they got better shit to do get more paper  
So all I'm sayin' is, let's take hip hop back to the rope  
follow me

Momma say, momma sah, momma can you do this?  
Talkin' like you badest when you just know dat is  
Every time I come out ya'll be like who dat is  
Be like more like Ashanti and be unfoolish

You don't really want to break it wit me

You wear gata I sport the fendi  
My Lamborghini against you Benzi  
Dirty diamonds and your ring see mine like cling cling

Ding ding ding da ding ding ding ding  
I used to get so high they call me Ming Lee  
Spiked up my hair done like Don King  
Haters keep on hatin' 'cause dem don't worry weed

Dem don't worry weed den me and Timothy  
M I S E slimed out my body  
Bang bang to the boogie ooh, wee  
Playa keep on playin' watch me do my duty

Go to the floor, now tell me wat you want  
Grab me a drink, now wat you gon'do  
I'm here to shake shake my booty down down to the  
beat  
Step on the chair and dance like who  
Dance like the freaks, now wat you came to do  
I came to shake shake my booty down like the party

I'm underated, glad I made it, idependent, orperated  
I never hesitate haters keep me motivated  
The beat is penetrated I'll timmy regulate it  
And we layed it in the shade and drink a glass of  
lemonade

Damm, I'm faded ain't no other way to say it ain't that  
complicated  
Ain't no other chicks gon' ever make me feel like  
invaded  
I keep droppin' hits like water breakin' to centimeters  
and I'm dialatin'  
Radio impatient ooh, come 1 check my translation

From my observation my fans is real patient  
They don't wanna hear the laughs so stop fakin'  
Greezy like bacon, keep my stomach achin'  
If you wanna battle let there b no more delayin'

I hope you did some prayin' 'cause when I come  
swayin'  
Pop shu pop, pop yea sometimes I flow sometimes  
quick  
You was on the verge to kissin' ass so slick  
I'd be on the verge or makin' hits after hits  
This the kind of shit that tell yo mamma don't forget

Go to the floor, now tell me wat you want  
Grab me a drink, now wat you gon'do

I'm here to shake, shake my booty down down to the  
beat  
Step on the chair and dance like who  
Dance like the freaks, now wat you came to do  
I came to shake shake my booty down like the party

Everybody, move your body now do it  
Here's somethin' that's gonna make you move and  
goove  
Hey DJ keep playin' that song all night on and on and on  
Is the niggas ova there, bitches rite, jeyah

Yea yea yea yea yea yea yea jeyah  
All night long I hope you all came where  
Oh yeah, ooh wee, now will the guy [unverified] the  
cash choose me  
Ah yea babi, I got a man I ain't seen lately

Go to the floor, now tell me wat you want  
Grab me a drink, now wat you gon'do  
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beat  
Step on the chair and dance like who  
Dance like the freaks, now wat you came to do  
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