

# Missy Elliott

## "On & On"

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[Pharrell & (Missy Elliott)]

Turn everything up  
All levels  
All my fuckin levels  
Turn the shit the fuck up  
[?] on there  
What? What? Ha ha, what?  
Is that a 2 track?  
(Woooo!)

[Verse 1]

Missy be the name and yall should already know  
IÃ¢Ä™ ve been around long and Scarface so cold  
Shimmy shimmy ya shimmy ya shi ya  
Let me grab the microphone and I'ma take it away  
Every time I spit I blow 1 or 2 speakers  
Top model diva but my name not Eva  
Yeah I bring fevah rockin classic Adidas  
IÃ¢Ä™ m straight off the heater rippin needles off  
the meter  
Here I go, flip my flow  
Back it up and den drop it low  
ItÃ¢Ä™ s a must cuz I'm dangerous  
I be a hassle on a busta call me angel dust  
I talk shit di-didnÃ¢Ä™ t stutter (stutter)  
2005 MC in trouble  
You run for cover, hide under your covers  
Cuz you gon need more protection then a magnum  
rubber

Uh uh on, uh uh on, uh uh uh uh uh uh on  
And itÃ¢Ä™ s uh uh on, uh uh on, uh uh uh uh uh uh  
uh  
Uh uh on, uh uh on, uh uh uh uh uh uh on  
And itÃ¢Ä™ s uh uh on, uh uh on, uh uh uh uh uh uh  
uh  
(Say so, say, say so, say, say say say say so)

[Verse 2]

Missy finna spit shit simply raw  
Misdemeanor always make MCs feel small  
Stick you on the table with a plastic cups

Say grace, then eat your ass up  
Yall jus rookies,  
Virgins and nookies  
Not my competition, you skip and play hooky  
Ain't nobody here that can tear the track up  
And naw I ain't done rappin so shut the hell up  
(ahh!)  
Keep it simple every time I flow  
If you step to me I shall throw blows  
Raise up like I's break nose  
I ain't about talkin I lay em down slow  
Fa sho yall know  
Misdemeanor got em by the neck, hit em low  
Ice cold heart like zero below  
If you wanna battle me then playa say so

Uh uh on, uh uh on, uh uh uh uh uh uh on  
And it's uh uh on, uh uh on, uh uh uh uh uh uh  
uh  
Uh uh on, uh uh on, uh uh uh uh uh uh on  
And it's uh uh on, uh uh on, uh uh uh uh uh uh  
uh  
(Say, say, say, say so, say say say say s-s-s-s-s so)

[Verse 3]

Let me tell you what I'm all about  
I'm bout spittin hot rhymes on out (yes!)  
Yeah Pharrell did the beat oh yes  
And the way he put it down and make it sound so  
(fresh)  
I be the best on second guess  
When it comes to other rappers watch your boy get  
vexed  
When I say, I'm tight as wife-beaters  
Missy bout to teach ya how to follow the leader  
Hit the club in the blue two-seater  
Looking like I finna cockin 9 millimeter  
Get out wit my high heel pumps  
Twistin my ass cuz I know what guys want  
Lickin ma lips like I'm takin him home  
Teasing and teasing I'm fakin the foam  
Shakin my nookie like I wanna bone  
Bend ova slow then I tell him I'm gone

Uh uh on, uh uh on, uh uh uh uh uh uh on  
And it's uh uh on, uh uh on, uh uh uh uh uh uh  
on  
Missy be the name and yall should already know  
Miss, Missy, miss, miss-miss  
Missy be the name yall should shoulda should  
already-all-all-already know

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