

## Missy Elliott "Slide"

Visit "[Slide](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

My twinkies looks stanky on the benz  
and don't I gotta look shweet for my mens  
i make em think i got a whole bunch of paper  
and even they the ball player from the lakers  
now faker taker maker holla at cha later  
shake and wake up tell em what to get my ass from  
Jacobs  
that's the way a real diva like to floss it  
but a car no matter what it costess  
of course its my rolls royce's made dem nosses  
tell you who the muthafuckin' boss is  
I'ma drive and you walkin that's why you talkin  
see the chrome spinning on the wheel stop jockin'  
I'ma let you know real nice and slow I'll be broke as a  
joke  
if I had to be your ho so po'  
Missy on the rise like the sun if you think  
that I'm done I ain't even begun

Slide slide dip shake  
Move it all around, move it all around  
Slide slide dip dip shake  
move it all around move it all around

Feel the boom bass to get you bad kit  
15's putting holes in you back kit  
bo bo boom, bo bo boom, bo bo boom, bo bo boom  
don't it sound so fantastic  
my lamborghini disappear like houdini  
2 20 cant see me in a bottle like a genie  
Teenie, Weenie  
Now hate me like you hate to eat your wheaties.  
Now here's a freebie  
I'ma let you see my on t.v.  
except that my emmy autogrammy in miama

I hit you with the 1-2 whammie  
you know tooth granny with a hole in her panties  
and i don't give a shit if you can stare me cause  
I is what I is and what I am is like my mamey  
and I don't mean to sound to peti  
but they used to call me fatty

till I got with puff daddy

Slide slide dip shake  
Move it all around, move it all around  
Slide slide dip dip shake  
move it all around move it all around

My rims keep turnin and turnin  
tires burnin through queens and mouths burning (rrrr)  
and yes it's my concern that  
you chain platinum or is it really sterlin'?  
I'm old school, I rock da sherlin  
from new jers. heard all the way to berlin  
and as for certain behind every curtain  
there's a snake bitch lerkin and she about to catch a  
hurtin  
mr. moles on da beats  
and missy be the beats behind the beats  
my record sales don't jump and do leaps and  
while you sleep i'm on the grind as a creep  
Sho-creep!  
I got puma's on my feet  
fresh gear, eryday all week  
you know I keep a high from a peeps never cheap  
underground like the streets (oh-oh)

Slide slide dip shake  
Move it all around, move it all around  
Slide slide dip dip shake  
move it all around move it all around

Visit [Missy Elliott](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.