

Missy Elliott "Sock It To Me"

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Nigger, yeah
[Incomprehensible]
Do it, do it
Do it, do it
[Incomprehensible]
No

I was lookin' for affection so I decided to go
Swing that up in my direction I'll be outta control
Let's take it to perfection, just you and me
Let's see if you can bring, bring, bring the nasty out of
me
Len, Len, Len, sock it

Ooh ahh, sock it to me like you want to
Ooh ooh, I can take it like a pro, you know
Move along pro with the backstroke
My hormones jumpin' like a disco
I be poppin' mess like some Crisco
All you gotta say is where Missy go
And when you say go I won't move slow

I'm at your house around midnight, don't fall asleep
It'll just be me, me, me on a late night creep
I'ma show you things that you can't believe
Jump in this B E D and won't you sock it 2 me

Soc-soc-sock to me
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And when you say go I won't move slow
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

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Why Missy be sockin' it to niggaz like Re Re
The baddest industry bitches of the century
Hit hard like Penitentiary did
Finally admitted that we the shit combination on this
lethal
Poppin' patron with Missy in the 600 with no see
through
Suffer the repercussion, fuckin' with shit like this
We call it puffing constantly makin' niggas suffer the
consequence
Gotta' get them ends bitch
House in the Chi with a Candy in Atlanta with a Benz
Niggaz been huffin' and puffin' but ain't try shit
Got cream motherfuckers steady ride quick

Besides kids wanna bust
But you shouldn't forget ends when you fuckin' with me
Jealous 'cause I live more flushed
Me and Missy been livin' with a headrush
Bring the ruckest plus
I'm peddling and pushing, picking up profits
For what I'm sellin', never gonna stop it
Sockin' it to niggaz, they rockin' it, droppin' 'em on the
spot
Heat up in the block around the shop
Knockin' you off of your socks
Guaranteed platinum, watch two of the coldest bitches
get hot

I be the B R A T, her be Missy
We the bad bitches who be fuckin' it up
I be the B R A T, her be Missy
We the bad bitches who be fuckin' it up

I'm yo' nigga for life, baby
Listen to ya we drive all these motherfuckers crazy
You know what I'm sayin', yeah Timbaland
I see you baby, I feel you
Sock it to 'em goddamnit
It's 9-7, this the motherfuckin' bitch era

What y'all niggaz wanna do
The rat-tat-tat on that ass once more
I'm out the door motherfucker, yeah

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