

Missy Elliott

"What'Chu Want"

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[Knoc-turn'al]
What'chu want?
What'chu want?
Get off me
I pull quick, it's useless
I'm fully clipped, 6 fo' fully dipped
Throw chrome whip with three freaks and full hips with
firm tits

[Dr. Dre]
Yeah we fully chipped, been on gangsta shit
It's ruthless, drunk off toothless
Who make hits? (Dre)

[Knoc-turn'al]
Who we wit? (Knoc)
Westcoast parties don't stop
Who drop head-boppers?
(The head doctor, bed-rocker)
Police pursue me in squad cars and helicopters
Checkin lockers, Mexican connect to play soccer
PH's and cockblockers
Ho-hoppers, weez niggaz is off the rocker
Sippin' cranberry juice on rocks with vodka
With 'Pac and Poppa, and Red Foxx's doctor (fo' real?)
Takin names and takin orders
Ya fake ya name, and I'm all up on ya
Nigga that's California
Palm trees and 6-3's on deez
Rims dip to make the spokes gold-a
Slangin boulders, thought I told ya
True soldiers, comin' from the motherfuckin shoulders
(WOOP!)

[Missy Elliott]
Whooo, Take it ea-sy! (ea-say)
Cuz it's the motherfuckin 'knoc'!
Hotter than yo' block fulla motherfuckin 'cops'!
Bow down when ya see-me!
Knoc the truth best believe-it!
Take it ea-sy! (ea-say)

Cuz it's the motherfuckin 'knoc'!
Hotter than a freak who givin head who won't 'stop'!
Bow down when ya pass thru!
Knoc-turn'al God damn you!

[Knoc-turn'al]

What's the difference between us? (Nah not that again)
New songs, and new cars, and new broads, and new
thongs
On Crenshaw Boulevard, Line 'em up at the bar
Girl you know who we are, hip-hop superstars
Roll deep? Nah, we roll hard and deep
Bogart yo beef get the fuck off my street
Get'cha motherfuckin ass beat
L.A., Compton, Long Beach, whooptie-whoop nigga
what?
I don't give a fuck
Hustlers, hood-rats, sick-ass thugs, Crips and Bloods
(Hell nigg-uh!) All my real niggaz raise it up
Nuttin but dubs, you got a sack, nigga what?
Blaze it up

[Missy Elliott]

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Knoc-turn'al God damn you?!

[Knoc-turn'al]

Bitch you ain't 'bout shit, my bad
Turn off the lights, don't trip
Give a nig' some ack right and act like a bitch
You might.. lick balls tonight
Girls all pause, hell nah, girls drop draws on site
Do drugs, shroom cups, smoke bud, all night
That's right, I like bi-sexual women, fuck dykes
Suck dick? No, but your father might
Fuckin hermaphrodite!
Duck the IRS, fuckin Howard Stern's wife
In traffic, bitch gave me head in real life
L.A. city lights, C.A. get it right
West-coast on the grind, these niggaz done lost they
minds
Straight loungin in the sunshine
Here's one thing you bitch niggaz must know

Fuck you! Please believe that, and I mean that

[Missy Elliott]

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