

## X-Press 2

### "Missy Elliot - We Run This"

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My style can't be duplicated or recycled.  
This chick is a sick individual.  
Sick tape, volume 2!  
Believe it!  
Oh! Oh!

Let me switch up the game  
I drink that cognac  
Step back cause I might put it on ya  
I go deep so deep till you sleep  
Count sheep wake ya up from f\*\*king all week  
You don't want me to show ya  
how freak bitches act when I ain't sober  
Word up, I'm tore up, sho nuff  
I ain't scared to take it off (tell the freak to take it off)  
Tipsy and it feel good (feel good)  
Black dudes got big woods  
Into it, I do it, I did it  
If you really, really want it then nigga stop frontin (stop frontin)  
Hey boy you know I'm your type (your type)  
5'2 and wear my jeans real tight  
My curves they swerve so superb  
My word is my word and I came to serve

We run this (run this)  
We run this (run this)  
We run this  
Oh, oh, oh  
It don't matter where you from  
It's where you at  
And if you came to freak-a-leak better bring your ass  
knuckle  
East coast, west coast, down south  
Represent your coast  
Yeah we run it  
Yeah we run it  
Y'all don't want it  
Cause my coast run it  
Oh  
We run this shit

We run this shit

Wanna pull my hair  
Break my back  
For the right money might sit in your lap  
Back to back I can't even keep track  
It's a fact the freaks love to get slapped  
Suck my toes, I need a back rub  
I don't come to do it  
I just wanna be touched  
Look at how y'all makin me blush  
I'm enough to go around so people don't push  
Wanna run that tush in the bush  
Don't my diamonds look real good?  
And they shine so hard that he glittas  
So many karots they look like crittas  
And we can do it all night  
Take a flashlight to see up in my windpipe  
I like to keep a nigga hype  
I wanna know can you handle my mike

We run this (run this)  
We run this (run this)  
We run this  
Oh, oh, oh  
It don't matter where you from  
It's where you at  
And if you came to freak-a-leak better bring your ass  
knuckle  
East coast, west coast, down south  
Represent your coast  
Yeah we run it  
yeah we run it  
Y'all don't want it  
Cause my coast run it  
Oh  
We run this shit  
We run this shit

Any hustla's in the party y'all? (hell ya)  
If you's a pimp let me see ya party on (hell ya)  
Oh strippas take yo clothes off (hell ya)  
Y'all superstars  
Y'all don't need no bodyguards (hell ya)

Nigga I bow guard  
A lot of rappers say am way too hard  
Pull up to the club in a rental car  
Where the freaks at  
Freaks at da bar where da hard drinks are  
Don't start

If you don't want beef don't take it that far  
With a superstar  
I got my foot on the clutch, see me bounce my butt  
Misdemeanor too much and I don't give a f\*\*k

We run this (run this)  
We run this (run this)  
We run this  
Oh, oh, oh  
It don't matter where you from  
It's where you at  
And if you came to freak-a-leak better bring your ass  
knuckle  
We run this (run this)  
We run this (run this)  
We run this  
Oh, oh, oh  
Represent your coast and act like you know  
Know how to act before you step your two feet in the  
do'

Thanks to Ravzan

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