

Missy Elliot

"Who You Gonna Call"

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Any Give Sunday baby
Oww! Yo, yo, yo
Oh zigi-zigi
Zig-zigi-zig-zig, oh oh
Zigi-zigi-zigi-zigi-zigi...

Oh you 'pose to be the man now
Cause you got cars, you got houses
You got yachts, you got diamonds
You got it all
Oh you livin' large right, heh
Well let me ask one thing
When you go broke
When you go broke
I bet those same friends yo don't mess with you no
more
Here we go uh

I was there when no one knew your name
I was there when you blew up, got large
And had all the fame
Now look how you do, uh
I was there when everything had changed
You think you the shit
Big star on top of your game

Now who you gonna call
When nothing's right
Will you call when your ass go broke?
Will you call when you ain't got no friends hanging with
you?
And you ain't that hot no more
Now who you gonna call
When nothing's right
Will you call when your ass go broke?
Will you call when you ain't got no friends hanging with
you?
And you ain't that hot no more

Uh I was there when you was hooked on weed
I gave you dough, mo dough

You don't know to supply your need
What's it gon' be (uh)
I was there I was the air you breathe
Until you became a big star
No need for me

Now who you gonna call
When nothing's right
Will you call when your ass go broke?
Will you call when you ain't got no friends hanging with
you?
And you ain't that hot no more
Now who you gonna call
When nothing's right
Will you call when your ass go broke?
Will you call when you ain't got no friends hanging with
you?
And you ain't that hot no more

Uh do you
Call when you fall boy

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