

## **Missy Elliott F/ Big Boi , Nicole**

### **"Nites Like This"**

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(Murs)  
How do you say shut-up in japanesse  
(Arata)  
Navade  
(Murs)  
Navade, navade motherfuckers

[Verse 1]  
Tracks like this  
I wish that I could do it all over  
But then again  
You always make the better call  
When you Sober Hung-over  
Thinking what the fuck was gong on  
The show went on late  
And of course the sound  
Didn't sound shit  
Like when we checked it at eight  
But it was all great  
Even though most rap crews  
Would have beat the sound  
Then ask later  
We the types that would kick the monoters  
Off stage Just cause fools be on faders  
You know the type of night  
When dont a damn thing go right  
And every broad your talking to  
Wanna be at the club on the same night  
Man life be fuckin with a nigga  
I sware  
But askin why me  
Would only draw my ass crazy  
So I try not to go there  
Fuck it just charge it to the game  
Sick of niggas not trying to buy a tape  
Sware they're larger than the game  
But nigga you ain't no better  
Wearin that tommy hill  
Like it's your Muthafuckin varsity letter  
You ain't earned it  
Your momma bought it

Now you trying to floss it  
But that can cost you your life  
Oh thats right  
You from the suburbs  
Only in the hood for the night  
What about them nights  
You was on your way to the spot  
Got lost  
Put up in the lot  
Found out the club was over(DAMN)  
And to top it all off  
Everybody in the car was still sober  
Man that shit be addin up  
Have you in the car ride home  
Quiet  
Mad as fuck  
Oh what about them times  
You took a bus to the spot  
Got stuck looked up  
And none of the homies  
Was inside(DAMN)  
So you shit out of luck  
All them times  
You were in the middle of the floor dancing  
Then had to duck  
Because some stupid muthafuckers  
Decided it was time  
To shoot the party up  
Man ya'll know whussup  
With all them wack nights you've had  
But remember it can always worse  
When you think it's all bad  
Nights like this  
Got me tryin to put my piss through brick walls  
Wish I was that bitch  
From out of this world  
Put my fingers together  
To make this shit pause  
And freak things to go my way  
For once  
Were movin all individuals  
Who front like them gold caps

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