

Lyte Mc

"Cold Rock a Party Remix"

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featuring Missy 'Misdemeanor' Elliott Puff Daddy

[Puff Daddy]

I thought I told you.. that we won't stop

I rock the party.. that rocks your body

I rock the party that rocks your body

Let's go!

[Lyte] Yeah

[Puff] Uh huh yeah

Uh huh yeah

Uh huh yeah

The remix heheh!

Chorus: [MC Lyte] (Puff Daddy)

I rock the party that rocks the body (uh huh yeah)

You rock the party that rocks the body (uh-huh, yeah)

I rock the party that rocks the body (uh-huh, yeah)

You rock the party that rocks the body (uh-huh, yeah)

[MC Lyte]

So what's yo' status? .. I be the baddest

.. Bee to hit the scene since the gangsta lean

I'm all ears, so what you got to say?

I hope you bubblin it baby, now bubblin it my way

Let it rain; ain't no salt up in the game (nah)

Still want you the same (yeah) ain't a thing changed

Instead of knockin boots .. we be kickin down Gortex

Except it ain't raw sex

Ruffnecks (yeah) throw your hands in the air!

Let me hear you say oh yeah!

Trust-You-Me-I'll-Blow-Up-Shop

About to blow the roof right offa hip-hop

Chorus 2X

[Missy 'Misdemeanor' Elliott]

I'm the M-I-double-S-S, yo' best best, bitch from V-A-A

And I be smokin hay all day in the barn, damnit, darn

Uhh, Puff Daddy be my pal

When I hee-hee.. hee-hee-hehehehe-how

I took your number one spot, I jump skip then I hop

I'm so hot, so you can't forgets-me-not

to the yes yes y'all, I'ma take a pause

Cause I be "Feelin' Myself" like I was T-Boz

Uh uh.. Puff Daddy make em cream!

The L-Y-T to the E make em scream

And I'ma sho' nuff be the, boss on this team

Show, all you MC's how Missy make the green

Uh-huh, uh-huh

Chorus 2X

[MC Lyte]

Some say I'm SHADY (that's right) That's me

Complicated rap star, meet Lyte the MC

You see I'm on to you baby and your mechanism

How you hit it when you're in it, so hot you keep it
sizzlin

No ooh-achie-koo, and all of that too

Keep me wetter than the waters of Kalamazoo

Nigga who you comin wit? Where your posse at?

I leave the boys alone, tell her you won't be back

I got the cheese baby; my cheddar's better

I got that milk, for that Amarett-ah

Trust-You-Me-I'll-Blow-Up-Shop

Have a little nig' callin the cops, watch!

Chorus

[MC Lyte] (Puff Daddy)

I rock the party that rocks the body

You rock the party that rocks the body body body

I rock the party that rocks the body

You rock the party that rocks the body

I rock the party that rocks the body

(round and round you're turnin me, turnin me)

You rock the party that rocks the body

(upside down you turnin me, turnin me)

(round and round you're turnin me, turnin me..)

Uh!

I rock the party that rocks the body

You rock the party that rocks the body
I rock the party that rocks the body
You rock the party that rocks the body
I rock the party that rocks the body
You rock the party that rocks the body (yeah)
I rock the party that rocks the body
You rock the party that rocks the body (yeah)
(upside down you turnin me, turnin me)
(round and round you're turnin me, turnin me.. yeah)
(upside down you turnin me, turnin me.. Bad Boy)
(round.. and round.. and round and round.. and round)
(you're turnin me, turnin me, c'mon

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