

Missy Elliot f/ Pharrell**"On & On"**

Visit "[On & On](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Pharrell]

Beware, you're now listening to the sounds
of Mis-demeanor
Turn everything up, all the levels
All the fuckin levels

[Bridge: Missy]

Missy be the name and y'all should already know
I been around long Scarface so cold
Shimmy shimmy ya, shimmy yo she ya
Let me grab the microphone and I'm gone take it away

[Verse 1]

Every time I spit I blow one or two speakers
Top model diva but my name not Eva
Yeah I brang fever rockin classic adidas
I'm srtaight off the heater rippin needles off the meter
Here I go, flip my flow
Back it up then I drop it low
It's a must cause I'm dangerous
I'll be a hassle on the busta call me angeldust
I talk shit di, didn't stutter
2005 MC's in trouble
You run for cover hide under your covers
Cause you gone need more protection than a magnum
rubber

[Chorus 4X: Pharrell]

Ah, ah, on
Ah, ah, on
Ah, ah-ah, ah-ah
Ah, ah, on and it's

[Verse 2]

Missy finna spit this simply raw
Misdemeanor always make MC's feel small
Stick you on the table with a plastic cup
Say grace, then eat ya ass up
Y'all just rookies, virgins, and nookies
Not my competition you skip or play hookie
Aint nobody here that can tear the track up

And naw I ain't done rappin so shut the hell up
Keep it simple every time I flow
If you step to me I shall throw blows
Raise up like I's break nose
I ain't about talkin I'll lay 'em down slow
And for show y'all know
Misdemeanor got 'em by the neck low
Ice cold heart like zero below
If you wanna battle me then playa say so

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Let me tell you what I'm all about
About spitting hot rymes on out
Yeah Pharrell did the beat oh yes
And the way he put it down he make it sound so (fresh)
I be the best don't second guess
When it comes to other rappers bout it boy get flexed
When I say I'm tight as wife beaters
Missy bout to teach you how to follow the leader
Hit the club in a blue two seater
Lookin like I'm finna cock a nine millimeter
Get out with my highhill cuffs
Twisting my ass cause I know what guys want
Licking my lips like I'm takin him home
Teasing and teasing I'm fakin the funk
Shaking my titties like I wanna bone
Bend over slow then I tell him I'm gone

[Chorus]

Visit [Missy Elliot f/ Pharrell](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.