

Missy Elliott F/ 50 Cent "Work It"

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f7b

{*scratching*} DJ please, pick up your phone
I'm on the request line {*scratching*}

[50 Cent] G U-nit!

[Missy] This is a Missy Elliot one time exclusive (Come on)

[Chorus]

Is it worth it, let me work it I put my thing down, flip it and reverse it {*"I put my thing down, flip and reverse it" - backwards 2X*} If you got a big [elephant], let me search ya To find out how hard I gotta work ya {*"I put my thing down, flip and reverse it" - backwards 2X*}

[50 Cent] (Missy)

(REMIX) Unh Yeah

Now Missy she too much for me (I'm freaky) She took me to to the crib man, she told me (eat me) Now my babymama I told her ass not to beat me Her broke ass wanna fight, Missy know how to treat me She sitting on cash, she got money out the ass Gave her them back shots and got money out her ass Now you can see me in the coupe like WHAT Next time I'll hit her in that G5 TRUCK I've got the magicstick, I can go for hours From the bed to the floor, to the sink to the shower With her back to the bed and her legs to the sky I can go hard, know why, big girls don't cry I had visions of Missy with her money by the tub Ching! Ching! Jackpot, I think I'm in love I'm looking for Missy now so I can get my back rubbed This the shit she hollered in my ear before we left the club

[Missy]

I'd like to get to know ya, so I can show ya Put the pussy on ya, like I told ya Gimme all your numbers so I can phone ya Your girl acting stank than call me ov-ah Not on the bed, lay me on your sofa Call before you come, I need to shave my cho-cha You do or you don't or you will or you won't cha Go downtown and eat it like a vul-cha See my hips and my tips don'tcha See my ass and my lips don'tcha Lost a few pounds in my whiffs for ya This the kinda beat that go wa-ta-ta Ra-ta-ta, ta-ta-ta-ta Sex me so good I say blah-blah-blah Work it! I need a glass of wat-ah Boy oh boy its good to know ya

[repeat chorus]

[Verse 2]

If you're a fly gyal, get your nails done Get a pedicure, get your hair did Boy lift it up, lets make a toast-ah Lets get drunk, its gon bring us clos-ah Don't I look like a Halle Berry post-ah? See dem Belvedere playin tricks on ya Girlfriend wanna be like me nev-ah You won't find a bitch that's even bett-ah I make it hot as Las Vegas weath-ah Listen up close while I take you backwards {*"Watch the way Missy like to take it backwards" backwards*} I'm not a prostitute but I can give you whatchu want I love your braids and your mouth full of funk Love the way my ass ba-bump ba-bump bump Keep your eyes on my ba-bump ba-bump bump And think you can handle this ga-donk ga-donk donk Take my thong off and my ass go boom

Cut the lights off so you see what I can do

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Boys, boys, all type of boys Black, white, Puerto Rican, Chinese boys {??} thanga thang, {??} thanga thang Girls, girls, get that cash If its 9 to 5 or shakin ya ass Ain't no shame ladies, do your thang Just make sure you ahead of tha game Just cause I got a lot of fame sup-ah Prince couldn't get me change my name papa Kunta Kinte, enslave a game, no sir Picture black sayin, "Oh yessuh massa" Picture Lil' Kim dating a pastor Minute man, big men can outlast ya Who is the best? I don't have to ask ya When I come out, you won't even matt-ah Why you act dumb like ughhh, duh So you act dumb like ughhh, duh And the drummer boy go pa-rum pa-pum pum Give ya some some of this Cinnabon

[Chorus]

To my fellas, ooooh Good God, I like the way you work that {*scratching*} To my ladies, woo You sure know how to work that, good God

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