

Missy Elliott F/ Timbaland "Pussycat"

Visit "Pussycat" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: Tom Jones] Pussycat, Pussycat I love you Yes, I do You and

[Wyclef Jean] We gon send this one out to all the pussycats strugglin out there Let's go

[Chorus: Wyclef Jean w/ Tom Jones ad-libs] Whoa, whoa, whoa (What's new pussycat?) See dat pussycat (Whoa, whoa, whoa) Whoa, whoa, whoa See dat pussycat (Whoa, whoa, whoa) Whoa, whoa, whoa See dat pussycat (Whoa, whoa, whoa) Whoa, whoa, whoa

[Verse One: Wyclef Jean] Pussycat, lay back, take a sip of this yak Feel me on this track Girl let me spell out pussycat You're the p-u-s-s-y-c-a-t That's Clef in the drop Lex Keep the prophylactics for safe sex Manicure, pedicure, human hair from the Korean stores Ghetto cats, got your back I keep a gat for the alley cats Sexy cat, rough cat Doggy style on the floor mat But make sure you wear your mitten Or pay child support for your kitten What's new pussycat Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

[Repeat Chorus]

[Verse Two: Wyclef Jean] Hold up wait a minute To all my hood kitties

Don't you pull your claws There'll be none of that on the dance floor For the battle cats I got metaphors You don't wanna test You got sweaty paws Which part you don't understand Don't let it be another cat scan Talk a ice when my shine reacts I leave you blind wit a cataract, aiyyo But did anybody see my bobcat, anybody It's been three weeks and we still haven't spoken - oh no She found some mitten inside of my glove compartment I said it wasn't mine She said I was one cat that was lyin So hey kitty-kitty meet me in the city You know dogs we always on the gritty gritty Freaky deaky in the pretty puddy-puddy So baby girl let me ride the pony pony What's new pussycat Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

[Repeat Chorus x3]

[Verse Three: Wyclef Jean] Yo where my freaky cats ready to do anything Put the blind fold on Girl let me feel your tongue ring, bling Now I'ma quick cat Before your mama get back cat Let me hit this with the quickness Feel my physical I'm fitness Ay, baby turn the A/C on It's hot up in here The way I stroke your fur I make you wanna pur Up in here Sweat's coming down your back Like drops of rain Say my name Say my name, baby

[Repeat Chorus]

[Outro: Wyclef Jean and singer] To all my independent cats raisin kittens on through own their own Oh, hold your own girl And to all my stray kittens I got plenty mittens And we can get it on, yeah All night long All night long All night long Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

Visit <u>Missy Elliott F/ Timbaland</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.