

# Angie Martinez, What's That Sound

(feat. Missy Elliott)

[Intro: Angie Martinez]

[laughing]

Whoo! Cool-a-Dre baby

Oh! [laughing]

It's club but it's still sexy

Hey! life is good

Yea, uh, uh, uh, yo

What is that?

[Verse: Angie Martinez]

What's that sound?

If you outside the club, and your joint c'mon

You just pop the truck

Pull the car up and the line is packed, and you far

You tired a' waiting, you better be catch a charge like

"Move bitch, get out the way", flash the bouncer to get out a payin'

And that sound make you wanna get on stage

Oh, you gotta' "move dem thangs";

Beat change, it's a Cool-a-Dre thing

That'll move your thang thang, remove your ring change the sound

Get your jewels all sweated up, the booze is deaded up

Anything goes bring it back, if you just catchin' up

The sound coming outta' the club - that's wassup!

And they let you up, finally, dancing it up

Movin' aroung, DJ Keith - I need that sound (da-mn)

[Chorus: Angie and Missy]

That new shit, that hot shit

Make you move shit - what's that sound?

That move crowds, that new sound

Make you can kick down - who's that chick?

That's Angie, them bambi's

Screamin' Angie - what's that sound?

[Missy:] And this Missy gettin' tipsy off the wiskey

[Verse: Missy Elliot]

2002 be sceered, cause I'm runnin' this shit this year

Haters 'n haters you better be clear

Or you'll be kissin' my pussy on the rear

What I'm talking 'bout, with my filthy mouth, from the Dirty South

Is a drug-drop, c'mon check me out

Ain't nobody does it easy-seezy

And ain't nobody got the dick to sling me (owwww!)

God damn, what's that sound?

Didn't I tell you I'm about to shake it down

I'm no punk, but a killa like Cam

Get on the flo', yes yes mam

When I show up the club get cram

Insecure bitch watch yo man!

Me and Ang like butter on toast

I don't mean to boast, but we do

[Angie:] I need that - yea

[Chorus:]

[Verse: Angie Martinez]

Hello-oh? oh that's my ears ringing

I'm sitting here thinking that sound is still bangin'

As we leavin' the spot I'm still drinking

Gotta' leave cause the cops are still waiting

So we circle the block, as we workin' to blot

Then purposely watch - we so blingin'

And the truck is bright, light up the night

Blinking, as we stuck in the chair feel like we sinking

That sound still drowned the air waves

The echo in my head feel like a bear cave

So I sit back to the sound of this track

Playin' on my way home - I can't forget that

That beat when you hear from the street  
Make you wanna get on the floor and don't even speak  
Cause it don't even matter who be around  
Get.. and that's DJ Keith - playin' that sound (I need that)  
[Chorus:(2x)]