

Missy Elliott, Drop The Bomb

(Verse One)

This is a Missy Elliott (uh) heavy hitter
Oh, now put your back into it, uh
I'm a pro, motherf**kers let me do it, let me do it
To the left, one, two, three, move it, whoo
Off beat, uh, yeah, watch my feet, yeah, whoo
I'm bout to just go lose it, uh
Like somebody slippin' x in my juices, uh
And now I'm dancin' like I'm under the influence
Shake my ass, I don't owe you no excuses, ooh
No, n-no, n-no, I didn't, uh
See my jeans fittin', let me take you from your bitches, whoo
Furs and cars, it make me no difference
Independent woman but I still spend your riches
What you got, I got the club so hot, so hot
And they strippin' from the boxers to the socks, uh
I'm in the corner cos I like to look a lot, uh
I like to see what's hot then let me go to "The Mariot";

(Chorus)

If you chillin' in New York, drop the bomb on it
Livin' in LA, drop the bomb on it
Wildin' in DC, drop the bomb on it
You need to drop, drop, drop, drop the bomb on it
If you're ridin' in Detroit, drop the bomb on it
Cadillac-ey too, drop the bomb on it
ATL, dirty, drop the bomb on it
You need to drop, drop, drop, drop the bomb on it

(Verse Two)

Yeah, uh, go head and drop the bomb on me
Call 9, 1, 1, this a crime homie, uh
The flow that I throw be hard to follow
From El Segundo straight to Chicago, yeah, ooh
I love the way the track sittin', yeah
Me and Timothy, whoo, la, good rhythms
Easy on the beat, whoo, la, you didn't, uh, uh
Slidin' in my slips like I'm Rick James' freak, (freak)
I'm havin' fun with ya son, uh
Ain't twenty-one, tell 'em don't need to come, uh
Way too young to get the taste of yum, yum
I'm way too drunk off Bacardi and rum, uh
Don't act dumb, drop it where you from
Rich or bum, it don't mean nothing, whoo
You need this heat cos the track overdone, uh
Radio drop the bomb on this one, whoo

(Chorus)

If you from Miami, drop the bomb on it
From Louisville, drop the bomb on it
Vacation in VA, drop the bomb on it
You need to drop, drop, drop, drop the bomb on it
If you live in Las Vegas, drop the bomb on it
Or chillin' in Philly, drop the bomb on it
New Jersey, Brits, drop the bomb on it
You need to drop, drop, drop, drop the bomb on it

(Verse Three)

Ring the alarm, somebody dropping bombs, whoa, yay, whoo
?Stronjay? I'm a park it in valet, uh
Let my ass shake like a truck on the highway, uh
Stayin' on my toes like I been doing ballet
And if it snows I'm going back to Cali, uh
No, n-no, n-no you didn't, uh

Put the track on, nigga, stop that bullshittin', uh
Ain't got no time, need a track that's hittin'
And if it's hittin', here's a bomb for you listen, ooh

(Chorus)

If you live in Alabama, drop the bomb on it
Stay in Mississippi, drop the bomb on it
Chill in Ohio, drop the bomb on it
You need to drop, drop, drop, drop the bomb on it
If you live in Texas, drop the bomb on it
From Mexico, drop the bomb on it
People everywhere, drop the bomb on it, come on
You need to drop, drop, drop, drop the bomb