Missy Elliott, Hurt Sumthin

Yeah, this for all my mix show DJ's, underground DJ's and wannabe DJ's Who know how to get the party started, then spin it

This is an introduction, of what's about to come One nation under a groove Heartbeat, tight work, aw So for all you party people, this is not rock and roll This is only for the clubs, heartbeat, tight work, aw

Mister bartender, I need me a drink to really talk kink so can you pour 'em Smoke me something that make my eyes chink and wink out ya man see how I score 'em Check out my pants, the sexy way I dance, then switch my style again cos the method's borin' Make me a bill, a million dollar bill, I'm on top with you like Alicia fallin' See I came in this game and I kicked the door in Slept on me and you still get snorin' Don't you see I'm on fire, you still ignorin' That's why I'm rich and you still be poorin' This beat make you say how mercy Lordy My voice sound like I've been drinkin' forties A freak when I speak, I'm talkin' naughty Comin' soon in your hood, I will be tourin'

Ah, get back, aw, we about to, we about to hurt somethin'
Then you hear about how we keep the club jumpin'
We gon' tear the roof off this mother sucker (jump, jump, jump, jump)
Take that, aw, we about to, we about to hurt somethin'
Then you hear about how we keep the club jumpin'
We gon' tear the roof off this mother sucker

Why you want me to come out and play Over there pussycat (touch!) Exclusive ? for mix show DJ's I would give you one dollar if you play today I want to do the voulez vous coucher Do you like to eat a lot of sushi Look at me dance like I am chick fully Ay sucker what you say (ey, yeah, yeah, yeah) See I know how to rock the party Put your hands on that ass and spank somebody Got my hands up like somebody rob me Boy, if you got bait, let me see your money Small dick, get no chicks, I'm truly sorry But you get the fake digits, no need to call me Say what, shake your body Sh-sh-sh-shake your body

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We gon' tear the roof off this mother sucker (jump, jump, jump, jump, jump)
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(yo, mami what's your name)
Player please get a job
(I'm paid)
Yeah, you must steal and rob
You talks trash, but you ain't even got a car
(How you know)
Cos I seen your ass walk
You call me? player, like you think it's my fault
The type of minute man, faking like you last long
Please kill it man, lying to the superstar
It's so hot, go head, take your clothes off

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Then you hear about how we keep the club jumpin'
We gon' tear the roof off this mother sucker (jump, jump, jump, jump)
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Then you hear about how we keep the club jumpin'
We gon' tear the roof off this mother sucker

So, so, fresh, fresh, so, so, fresh, fresh (touch?) So, so, fresh, fresh, so, so, fresh, fresh (touch?) So, so, fresh, so, so, fresh