

Missy Elliott, I'm Talkin

Nigga, waz up?

You think you tough, I'm fly shit

Has a bitch, dope as fuck

Sho nuff I'm guaranteed, no diggities

Fight you like the fucking enemies

You would think there's fucking ten of me

When I'm sending these

Blows, blows, hoes want to roll like hydro

When I suck Timbaland's bone like you (barking in the background)

Fido, I go

Scoop Lil' Kim

Me, she, her, them and him

Gets high in a tunnel

They see my Lexus comin

They hear the bass rumblin

They come quick, they come quick

Like a dick, I make myself sick

I'm so motherfuckin bad to the bone

Like my titties are full blown

Chorus:

My style of rappin, my style

I'm such such a good rapper, I'm such such a good rapper

I give you good and plenty, yeah yeah

My styles the bomb diggy, my style

My style of rappin

I'm such such a good rapper, I'm such a good rapper

I give you good and plenty hmmm hmmm

My style the bomb diggy

Verse Two:

I'm calling your cards like Sprint

Can't be me, can't see me

I'm low like Timb, ladies and gents

Dogs, cats and babies

Whoever but my style

I hope you croak from the rabies

Swayze, maybe I call your name

Ain't that a fucking shame

I'm too high for that

I'm great like the dane

Mane on main

If you decide to put your hands

On my fucking light

Like the ciggarettes I light

You must burn, you better learn

From the pro

Who rock shows after shows

When it rains it pours

I hurt like the cold souls

My style polishes like nails and toes

You know, know

Chorus

Verse Three:

You beg to be put on like cats

Nigga know who I am

Now you want to sing and dance

You want to shake your stanky ass

Well I'm sorry Sam

God damn, ou ain't family

You hounding me, pounding me

With the same old story

You bore me

Lordy have mercy on all these groupies

Sorry cutie

Why you go and shake your bootie?

Cause there's only one Lil' Kim
The triple beam, the misdemeanor
Nigga queen, whoomp, we Tag Team
So hot we melt like ice cream
Without the dick riding
Dreams of smoking a California blunt
I got the lyrics to make you feel it
What you want nigga?
I'm talking about my style
I am the flyest then RZA now
I'm talking about my style
Let me tell you about Missy's style
Chorus
Hey Timbaland be talking more shit
And Lil' Kim be talking more shit
Da Brat be talking more shit
Busta Rhymes be talking more shit
702 talk shit
And Aaliyah talk shit
Ginuwine be talking more shit
And I be talking more shit
And Total be talking more shit
Maganoo and St. Nick we be talking shit
Jimmy talking shit too
We out