

# Missy Elliott, This Is For My People

[Missy]

Uhh, yo

This is for my motherf\*\*king club heads, you feel me? (F\*\*k, yeah!)

AAA OOWWWWWWWWWWWWWWW!!

[Missy]

People, gangstas, and pimps and people

Smokin that lethal reefer

Up in the club the speakers

Highhats and base and tweeters

DJ is jockin needles

Sweat till I catch a fever

Call me the illest diva

Yo I'm on FIRE!!!!

People go head and drink up

Get in the club get f\*\*ked up

See me you got get lucked up

Someone to touch and rub up..

Show me some love, strip off your clothes, and take off your socks

[Missy]

The party's jumpin, I see something fine (ooh)

Boy I wanna kiss you, but I'm just too shy (too shy)

Let me dance with you, let me wear you out (out)

Here's a glass of orange juice, let's go X it out

The music's bangin, way down in my soul (soul)

When you dance behind me, I lose all control (ohh)

Make me grind my hips, make me move my waist (my waist)

When the music comes on, you take my breath away

HOOK:

This is for my people, my party people

This is for my people, my motha f\*\*kin people

C'mon, c'mon, get down, get, get on down

C'mon, c'mon, get down, get, get on down down

This is for my people, my party people

This is for my people, my ecstasy people

C'mon, c'mon, get down, get, get on down

C'mon, c'mon, get down, get, get on down

[Missy] (Oh, the bar)

I'm at the bar now, and I'm buying drinks (uh huh)

And I got this feeling, and it's all over me (ooh)

I wanna dance with you, and lick your face (ooh)

Take me on the dance floor to feel some ecstasy

The vibe is right now, and I'm bout to score (score)

Mr. DJ can you, play this joint once more (oww)

'cause I see the man I want, I want him right away (ahh)

I'm look him right in his face and say DANCE WITH ME!!!

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C'mon, c'mon, get down, get down

C'mon, c'mon, get down, get, get on down

[Missy]

Freak that, come here baby, grab me from the back  
Baby you the mack, and you know that  
Put the needle on the track skip that, flip that,  
bring the beat back  
Oh, freak that, come here baby, grab me from the back  
Baby you the mack, and you know that  
Put the needle on the track, skip that, flip that,  
bring the beat back  
Uno (uno)... dos (dos)... tres (tres)...  
Uno (uno)... dos (dos)... tres (tres)...  
Uno (uno)... dos (dos)... tres (tres)...  
Uno (uno)... dos (dos)... tres (tres)...

[Eve]

Can't stand when a nigga f\*\*kin up my plans  
All night liquored up while I'm tryin to dance  
Drunk, and his breath stink, freaky with his hands  
Cocky with his mouth please like he got a fan  
Can't stand when a bitch all in my side  
I don't even know her and she all up in my light  
Givin me the side eye like she wanna fight  
Philly known for boxing bitch better get it right  
Can't stand when a DJ f\*\*kin up the song  
Know I'm tryna to shake my ass all night long  
Cuttin up the same shit all night long  
High 'fore I got there, now my shit is blown  
Can't stand when it aint jumpin like I want  
Cats that try to stop my fun, take away my blunt  
I don't give a f\*\*k he aint gon' take away my fun  
See him when this shit is over, make a nigga run, uh

HOOK

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