## Boomkat, Work It

{\*scratching\*} DJ please, pick up your phone I'm on the request line {\*scratching\*} This is a Missy Elliott one time exclusive (C'mon, c'mon)

Chorus:

Is it worth it, let me work it

I put my thing down, flip it and reverse it

{\*"I put my thing down, flip it and reverse it" - backwards 2X\*}

If you got a big [elephant], let me search ya

To find out how hard I gotta work ya

{\*"I put my thing down, flip it and reverse it" - backwards 2X\*}

I'd like to get to know ya so I could show ya

Put the pussy on ya like I told ya

Gimme all your numbers so I could phone ya

Your girl actin' stank then call me over

Not on the bed, lay me on your sofa

Phone before you come, I need to shave my chocha

You do or you don't or you will or won't ya

Go downtown and eat it like a vulture

See my hips and my tips, don't ya

See my ass and my lips, don't ya

Lost a few pounds in my waist for ya

This be the beat that goes ba ta ta

ba ta ta ta ta ta ta ta ta

Sex me so good I say blah-blah

Work it, I need a glass of water

Boy, oh, boy, it's good to know ya

Repeat Chorus

If you a fly gal get your nails done

Get a pedicure, get your hair did

Boy, lift it up, let's make a toast-a

Let's get drunk, that's gon' bring us closer

Don't I look like a Halle Berry poster

See the Belvedere playin' tricks on ya

Girlfriend wanna be like me, never

You won't find a bitch that's even better

I make you hot as Las Vegas weather

Listen up close while I take it backwards

(Watch the way Missy like to take it backwards) [backwards]

I'm not a prostitute, but I could give you what you want

I love your braids and your mouth full of floss

Love the way my ass go bum-bum-bum-bum

Keep your eyes on my bum-bum-bum-bum-

And think you can handle this gadong-a-dong-dong

Take my thong off and my ass go vroom

Cut the lights off so you see what I could do

Repeat Chorus:

Boys, boys, all type of boys

Black, white, Puerto Rican, Chinese boys

Why-thai,-thai-o-toy-o-thai-thai

Rock-thai,-thai-o-toy-o-thai-thai

Girl, girl, get that cash

If it's 9 to 5 or shakin' your ass

Ain't no shame, ladies do your thang

Just make sure you ahead of the game

Just 'cause I got a lot of fame supa

Prince couldn't get me change my name papa

Kunta Kinte a slave again, no sir

Picture black sayin', "Oh, yes a master"

Picture Lil' Kim dating a pastor

Minnie Me and Big Ren can out last ya

Who is the best, I don't have to ask ya When I come out you won't even matter

Why you act dumb like "Uh, duh"

So you act dumb like "Uh, duh" As the drummer boy go ba-rom-pop-pom-pom Give you some-some of this Cinnabun Repeat Chorus To my fellas, ooooh Good God, I like the way you work that {\*scratching: "Peter Piper" featuring Jam Master Jay\*} To my ladies, woo You sure know how to work that, good God