

# Madonna & Missy Elliot, Into the Hollywood groove

Missy Elliott:

Uh! Awwwww! Who that be? Misdemeanor  
On an MIC. Uh! Uh!

Madonna:

Get into the groove. Let me show you  
Some moves. It's best you take it  
From me, yeah. Get up on your feet.  
Let me step to the beat. Show you  
How it should be.

Madonna:

Everybody comes to Hollywood. They  
Wanna make it in the neighborhood.  
They like the smell of it in  
Hollywood. How could it hurt you  
When it looks so good?

Missy Elliott:

Misdemeanor on an MIC. I got the  
Fresh kicks, thick hips, best  
Believe me. And Madonna 'bout to  
Hurt 'em like a tag team. You  
Gonna love us in our GAP jeans.  
We walk by, people ask, "Where  
You get them jeans?" On fire,  
Call emergency. G A capital P,  
You know how we...

Madonna:

Get into the groove. Let me show you  
Some moves. It's best you take it  
From me, yeah. Get up on your feet.  
Let me step to the beat. Show you  
How it should be.

Madonna:

Wanna get to know you in a special  
Way. This doesn't happen to me  
Everyday. Don't try to hide it,  
Love wears no disguise. I see the  
Fire burning in your eyes. Only  
When I'm dancing, can I feel this  
Free? At night, I lock the doors  
Where no one else can see. I'm  
Tired of dancing here all by  
Myself. Tonight, I wanna dance  
With someone else.

Madonna:

Get into the groove. Let me show you  
Some moves. It's best you take it  
From me, yeah. Get up on your feet.  
Let me step to the beat. Show you  
How it should be.

Missy Elliott:

And let me go and do my thing. I'll  
Beat ya hard on the track, if you  
Know what I mean. Hollywood and New  
York, Madonna is the Queen. And  
Misdemeanor say, uh! Uh!

Madonna:

Live out your fantasy here with me.  
Just let the music set you free.  
Touch my body and move in time.  
Now I know you're mine. Now I know  
You're mine. Now I know you're mine.  
Now I know you're mine. Now I know  
You're mine. You've got to...

Madonna:

Get into the groove. Let me show you  
Some moves. It's best you take it  
From me, yeah. Get up on your feet.  
Let me step to the beat. Show you  
How it should be.

Madonna:

Get into the groove, boy, you've got  
To prove your love to me. Get up on  
Your feet, yeah, step to the beat.  
Boy, what will it be? You've got to...

Madonna:

Get into the groove. Let me show you  
Some moves. It's best you take it  
From me, yeah. Get up on your feet.  
Let me step to the beat. Show you  
How it should be