

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:

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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