

Missy Elliott, 9th Inning (ft. Timbaland)

[Missy Elliott:]

Yeah, yeah, check this

Now I'm in the 9th inning,

Thought I fell off, ain't quite finished

Yeah, I'm about to put my foot in it, talk with it, and walk with it

I'm no gimmick.

2012 there? I'll be no games, real rap, real pause, I'm not playing

Haters y'all lame, you won't miss a thing,

I'm a beast in a booth, I'm just sayin'?

Yeah, I make 'em wanna get low

Duck with it, buck with it, let's go

Every time I spin around, it's a sick flow

You newcomers better sit back and stay low

Yeah, this here my time

Yeah I've come better run, this my time

Bite the dead off like a tick line

This line don't make 'em push rewind

Yeah I'm so hot, up on the charts, number one spot

You see me when I drop, and I won't flop

To never stop, got the music game on yeah

Wanna get served?

You third, you second, but I get first

I flip my verse like I flip purse

I'm fine, yes sir!

[Timbaland:]

Hit-maker, Hit-breaker, party-shaker, innovator

Ground-breaker, show-creator, we be the most and disobey it

Party-shaker, Ground-breaker, soul-creator,