

# Missy Elliott, For My People

[Missy]

Uhh, yo

This is for my motherfucking club heads, you feel me?

AAAAOOW!!

[Missy]

Yo I'm on FIRE!!!!

People go head and drink up

Get in the club get fucked up

See me you got get lucked up

Someone to touch your rubber

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

[Missy]

The party's jumpin, I see something fine

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

Let me dance with you, let me wear you out

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

The music's bangin, way down in my soul

When you dance behind me, I lose all control

Make me grind my hips, make me move 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 motherfuckin' people

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

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

This is for my people, my party people

This is for my people, my ecstasy of people

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

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

[Missy]

I'm at the bar now, and I'm buying drinks

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

I wanna dance with you, and lick your face

Take me on the dance floor to feel some ecstasy

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

Mr. DJ can you, play this joint once more

Cuz I see the man I want, I want him right away

I'm look him right in his face and say dance with me

HOOK

[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

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... dos... tres...

Uno... dos... tres...

Uno... dos... tres...

Uno... dos... tres...

[Eve]

Can't stand when a nigga fuckin 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 fuckin up the song

Know I'm tryin 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 fuck he aint gon' take away my fun  
See him when this shit is over, make a nigga run, uh  
HOOK