

Missy Elliott, The Rain

(x4)

Me I'm supa fly supa dupa fly

I can't stand the rain

When the rain hits my window

I take a puff, puff me some indo

Me and Timbaland-oooh

We sango-dango

We so tight that you get our styles tangled

Sway-lo dosi-do like you loco

Can we get kinky tonight?

Like CoCo, so so

You wanna play with my Yo-Yo

I smoke my hydro on the D-Lo

Chorus:(x4)

I can't stand tha' rain

Against my window

Beep Beep

Who got the keys to tha' jeep?

VRROOOOOM

I'm drivin to tha beach

Top down

Loud sounds see my peeps

Give them pound

Now look who it be

It be me me me and Timothy

Look like it bout to rain what a shame

I got tha Armor-All tha shine to tha stain

Oh Missy

Try and maintain

Freaky, Freaky, Freaky, Freaky, Freaky, Freaky, Freaky, Freaky

Chorus

I feel tha wind

Five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten

Begin, I sit on Hills like Lauryn

Until tha rain starts

Comin down

Pourin

Chill--

I got my umbrella

My finger waves these days

They fall like Humpty

Chunky

I break up with him before he dump me

To have me -yes- you lucky

Chorus