

Missy Elliott, We Run This

My style cant be duplicated or recycled
This chick is a sick individual

Sick tape vol. 2
Believe it

Ho Ho

Let me switch up the game

[Verse 1]

I drink that cognac
Step back cause I might put it on ya
I go deep so deep till you sleep
Count sheep wake you from f***ing all week
You dont to have to show ya
How freakish I act when im not sober
Whut up & tow up sho nuff
I aint scared to take it off (tell the freak to take it off)
Tipsy & I feel good (feel good)
Black dudes got big woods
Into I do it I dun it
If you really really want it then stop frontin (stop frontin)
Boy you know im your type (your type)
52 and wear my jeans real tight
My curves they swerve so superb
My words my word and I came to slurr it

[Chorus]

We run this (run this)
We run this (run this)
We run this (run this)
Oh, oh, oh,
It dont matter where you from its where you at
& if you came to freak-a-leak you better bring your hat
East coast, west coast, down south
Represent your coast
Yea we run it
Yea we run it
Yall dont want it
Cause my coast run it
Oh
We run this s***
We run this s***

[Verse 2]

Wanna pull my hair
Break my back
Put it right money might ??
Back to back you cant even keep track
Its a fact freaks like to get slap
Suck my toes & then a back rub
I dont come to do it
I just wanna be touched
Look at how yall are makin me blush
got enough to go round ??
Wanna run that tush in a bush
Dont my diamonds look real good
& they shine so hard that it glitters
Too many carats they look like critters
& we can do it all night

Take a flashlight you see up in my windpipe
I like the ? up in your height
I wanna know can you handle the might

[Chorus]

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We run this (run this)
We run this (run this)
Oh, oh, oh,
It dont matter where you from its where you at
& if you came to freak-a-leak you better bring your hat
East coast, west coast, down south
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[Verse 3]

Any hustlas in the party yall (hell yea)
If you a pimp let me see you party hard (hell yea)
Oh strippers take your clothes off (hell yea)
Yall superstars
You dont need no bodyguards (hell yea)

I roll hard
a lot of rappers say I say im way too hard
Pull up to the club in a rental car
Where the freaks at
Them freaks at the bar
Where the hard the hard drinks are
Dont start
You dont want beef
Dont take it that far
With a superstar
I got my foot on the clutch
See me bounce my butt
Misdemeanor too hype
& I dont give a f***

[Chorus]

We run this (run this)
We run this (run this)
We run this (run this)
Oh, oh, oh,
It dont matter where you from its where you at
& if you came to freak-a-leak you better bring your hat
We run this (run this)
We run this (run this)
We run this (run this)
Oh, oh, oh
Represent your coast
& act like you know
Know how to act before you step your two feet in the do

[woman & missy]

[w] Oh, hello
Oh, you want your nails and the manicure

Oh, \$5
\$5 extra French tip

[m] \$5 and extra for a French tip
You trippin

[w] oh, oh, no, no, no
You need a exfortiation

[m] what the hell is a exfortiation

[w] exfortiation for the feet

[m] exfortiation for my feet
Aint nothing wrong with my feet

[w] yes, the feet, the big toe
The hammer toe

[m] aint nothing wrong with my toe man
Look can I get my nails done please

[w] you want a chicken with your manicure

[m] chicken
look I dont want no fried rice, no egg rolls, I want a manicure

[w] okay let me order
[speaks Chinese]

[m] listen, listen, listen, listen, listen, listen
I aint got time for this bulls**t
Im outta here

[w] you better pay me
I know you missy elliott
Ill call Wendy Williams
Ill call her tomorrow and tell her you cheap
cheap, Cheap, cheap, cheap

[m] you can call Oprah Winfrey and tell her to pay youre a**
Playa I aint cheap either im icy

[w] So icy
You so icy
If your so icy why dont you pay me on time