

# Missy Elliott, What's That Sound

[Angie Martinez]

[Laughing]

Whoo! Cool and Dre, baby

Oh! [Laughing]

It's club but it's still sexy

Hey! Life is good

I need it louder

Yeah, man

What is that?

[Angie Martinez]

What's that sound?

If you outside the club, and your joint c'mon

You just pop the truck

Pull the car up and the line is packed, and you far

You tired a' waiting, you better be catch a charge like

"Move bitch, get out the way", flash the bouncer to get out a payin'

And that sound make you wanna get on stage

Oh, you gotta move dem thangs

Beat change

Its a Cool and Dre thing

That'll move your thang thang

Remove your ring

Change the sound

Get your jewels all sweated up

The booze is deaded up

Anything goes

Bring it back

If you just catchin' up

The sound coming outta the club, that's wassup!

And they let you up

Finally you dancing it up

Movin' around, DJ Keith - (damn)

[Chorus]

I need that sound

That new shit, that hot shit

Make you move shit - what's that sound?

That move crowds, that new sound

Make you can kick down - who's that chick?

That's Angie I'm manly!

Screamin' Angie - what's that sound?

And this Missy gettin' tipsy off the whiskey

[Missy Elliott]

2002 be scared, cause I'm runnin' this shit this year

Haters 'n haters you better be clear

Or you'll be kissin' my pussy on the rear

What I'm talking 'bout, with my filthy mouth, from the Dirty South

Is a drug-drop, c'mon check me out

Ain't nobody does it easy sleezy

And aint nobody got the dick to sling me (owwww!)

God damn, what's that sound?

Didn't I tell you I'm about to shake it down?

I'm no punk, but I kill her like time

Get on the floor', yes yes m'am

When I show up the club get cram

Insecure bitch watch yo man!

Me and Ang like butter on toast

I don't mean to boast, but we do

[Chorus]

[Angie Martinez]

Hello?

Oh that's my ears ringing

I'm sitting here thinking that sound is still bangin'

As we leavin' the spot I'm still drinking

Gotta' leave cause the cops are still waiting

So we circle the block, as we workin' to blot  
Then purposely watch - we so blingin'  
And the truck is bright  
Light up the night  
Blinking, as we stuck in the chair feel like we sinking  
That sound still drowned the air waves  
The echo in my head feel like a bear cave  
So I sit back to the sound of this track  
Playin' on my way home - I can't forget that  
That beat when you hear from the street  
Make you wanna get on the floor and don't even speak  
Cause it don't even matter who be around  
Get... And that's DJ Keith - playin' that sound  
[Chorus x2]