

# Missy Elliott, Work It(Edited)

(scratching)

D.J. please, pick up your phone, I'm on the request line.

This is a Missy Elliott one time exclusive.

(scratching)

## CHORUS

Is it worth it, let me work it,  
I put my thang down, flip it, and reverse it  
I put my thang down, flip it, and reverse it (Recorded In Reverse)x2  
If ya got a big (elephant noise) let me search it  
To find out how hard I gotta work ya  
I put my thang down, flip it, and reverse it (Recorded In Reverse)x2

I'd like ta get to so I can show ya  
Wouldn't hurt to know ya like I told ya  
Gimme all your numbers so I can phone  
Ya girl actin' skank, then call me ova  
Not on the bed, lay me on the sofa  
Call, before I come gotta shave my chocha  
Ya do or ya don't well will or won't ya  
Go downtown and have it like a vulture  
See my hips these hips don't ya  
See my ass and my lips don't ya  
Lost a few pounds in my waist for ya  
This the kinda beat that go ba-ta-ta  
ba ta ta ta ta ta ta tah tah  
Sex me so good I say blah blah blah  
Work it!  
I need a glass a watah'  
Boy, oh Boy it's good to know ya

## CHORUS

If you a fly gal'  
Get your nails done  
Get a pedicure, get your hair did  
Boy lift it up, let's make a tosta'  
Let's get drunk, it's gonna bring us cloa'  
Don't I look like a Halle Berry Posta'  
See the Belvedere playin' tricks on ya  
Girlfriend wanna be like me neva'  
You won't find a trick that's even betta'  
I make it hot as Las Vegas weatha'  
Listen up close while take it backwards  
Watch the way Missy like ta take it backwards (played in reverse)  
I'm not a prostitute, but I can give ya what I want  
I love your braids and your mouth full a flounce  
Love the way my butt go Buh-Bomp Buh-Bomp-Bomp  
Keep ya eyes on my Buh-Bomp Buh-Bomp-Bomp  
Ya think you can handle this, buh-dunk-ka-dunk-dunk  
Take my thong off and my tail go boom  
Put the lights on, so you can see what I can do

## CHORUS

Boys, boys, all type a boys, black, white, Puerto Rican, Chinese boys  
Wan tan taya taya tang-a-tang, wan tan taya taya tang-a-tang  
Girls, girls, get that cash  
If it's 9 ta 5 boys are shakin' your ass  
Ain't no shame ladies do your thang, just make sure you ahead a the game  
  
You know Missy feels supa dupa

But Prince couldn't get me change my name Papa  
Who ya tellin' slave a gain, no sir'  
Picture a black Sam sayin', "oh yes sir master"  
NO, I got a Lamborghini so I drive faster  
Just to make ya'll hata's even freakin' matter  
You know I'm the best, I don't have to ask ya  
When I drop this record here it won't even matter  
Why ya act dumb like, UUUGGGHHH DUH  
So ya act dumb like, UUUGGGHHH DUH  
And the drummer boy go purump-pa-pa-pum  
Give ya some some some of this cinna bun

#### CHORUS

To the Fella's  
Good God, I like the way you work that

(scratching)

To my Ladies  
WOO....you sure know how to work that, Good God

(Scratching)