

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 Belvedear 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 drumer 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)