Checkin' for You (feat. Lil Kim)

Missy Elliott

{*scratching*} DJ please, pick up your phone I'm on the request line {*scratching*} This is a Missy Elliott one time exclusive (C'mon, c'mon)[Chorus] Is it worth it, let me work it I put my thing down, flip it and reverse it Its your femme neppa vetnette Its your femme neppa vetnette If you got a big d***, let me search ya To find out how hard I gotta work ya Its your femme neppa vetnette Its your femme neppa vetnette [Verse 1] I'd like to get to know ya, so I can show ya Put the pussy on ya, like I told ya Gimme all your numbers so I can phone ya Your girl acting stank than call me ov-ah Not on the bed, lay me on your sofa Call before you come, I need to shave my cho-cha You do or you don't or you will or you won't cha Go downtown and eat it like a vul-cha See my hips and my tips don'tcha See my ass and my lips don'tcha Lost a few pounds in my whiffs for ya This the kinda beat that go wa-ta-ta Ra-ta-ta-ta, ta-ta-ta-ta-ta Sex me so good I say blah-blah-blah Work it! I need a glass of wat-ah Boy oh boy its good to know ya [Chorus][Verse 2] If you're a fly gyal, get your nails done Get a pedicure, get your hair did Boy lift it up, lets make a toast-ah Lets get drunk, its gon bring us clos-ah Don't I look like a Halle Berry post-ah? See dem Belvedere playin tricks on ya Girlfriend wanna be like me nev-ah You won't find a bitch that's even bett-ah I make it hot as Las Vegas weath-ah Listen up close while I take you backwards {*"Watch the way Missy like to take it backwards" - backwards*} I'm not a prostitute but I can give you whatchu want

I love your braids and your mouth full of funk
Love the way my ass ba-bump ba-bump bump
Keep your eyes on my ba-bump ba-bump bump
And think you can handle this ga-donk ga-donk donk
Take my thong off and my ass go boom
Cut the lights off so you see what I can do[Chorus][Verse 3]

Boys, boys, all type of boys Black, white, Puerto Rican, Chinese boys

{?} thanga thang, {?} thanga thang

Girls, girls, get that cash
If its 9 to 5 or shakin ya ass

Ain't no shame ladies, do your thang

Just make sure you ahead of tha gameJust cause I got a lot of fame sup-ah

Prince couldn't get me change my name papa

Kunta Kinte, enslave a game, no sir

Picture black sayin, "Oh yessuh massa"

Picture Lil' Kim dating a pastor

Minute man, big men can outlast ya

Who is the best? I don't have to ask ya

When I come out, you won't even matt-ah

Why you act dumb like ughhh, duh

So you act dumb like ughhh, duh

And the drummer boy go pa-rum pa-pum pum Give ya some some of this Cinnabon[Chorus]To my fellas, ooooh

Good God, I like the way you work that

{*scratching*}

To my ladies, woo

You sure know how to work that, good God

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/