Pass That Dutch

Missy Elliott

Listen up everyone! we have been just informed
That there's an unknown virus that's attacking all clubs
Symptoms have been said to be - heavy breathing
Wild dancing, coughing

So when you hear the sound - WHO-DI-WHOOO!

Run for cover motherfucker

WOOOOO! Ahh daddy! Ooooo! Ah! oh, ooh!

Pass that dutch (ah), pass that dutch (ooh)

Pass that dutch (ah), pass that dutch (ah)

Pass that dutch (ah), pass that dutch (ah)

Pass that dutch (whoo), pass that dutch

Misdemeanor on the floor, pretty boy here I come

Pumps in the bunk make you wanna hurt something

I can take your man I don't have to sex em

Hang em out the window call me Micheal Jackson (hehehee!)

I'm a pain in your rectum, I am that bitch y'all slept on

Heavy hitter, rhyme spitter, call me Re-Run

Hey hey hey, I'm what's happ'nin

Hypnotic in my drink (that's right!)

Shake ya ass till it stink (that's right!)

Mr. Mos' on the beat (that's right!)Put it down for the streets (that's right!)(WHO-DI-

WHOOOOOOOOO!)

Pass that dutch, pass that dutch

Pass that dutch, pass that dutch, pass that dutch

Come on pass the dutch baby! (ahh!)

Shake-shake shake ya stuff ladies!

(WHO-DI-WHOOOOOOOOOO!)

Pass that dutch, pass that dutch

Pass that dutch, pass that dutch

Pop that, pop that, jiggle that fat (ahh!)

Don't stop, get it till ya clothes get wetNumber one - drums go bump, bump, bump

This beat here will make you hoomp, boomp, jump

If you's a fat one, put your clothes back on

Before you start putting pot holes in my lawn

Oh my God, show em I'm large

Shove my beat up, attack like my name was Saddam

I am the bomb from New York to Milan

And I can write a song sicker than Jeffrey Dahm'

(Woop woop!) Don't touch my car alarmBreak in my car you will hear "Viper Armed"

I've been a superstar since Daddy Kane was raw

I'm live on stage, c'mon and give me some applause"Thank you! oh thank you, you all are so wonderful!"Listen up motherfuckers, you have five seconds to catch your breath

Five - four - three - two - one Pop that, pop that, make that money
Just keep it going, like the Energizer Bunny
Shake that, shake that, move it all around
Spank that, yank that, dutch back now
Freak him, freak her, whatever ya choice
Didn't come to judge, I came to get ya moist
Scream - (WHO-DI-WHOOOOOO!) now my voice is lost
Can I get a ride on the white horse? Pop that
Pass tha dutch baby!
Jiggle that fat

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/