

Can't Stop

Missy Elliott

Rich Nice

WOO! C'mon

SICK! Uh-huh

YES! WOO!

HOLLA!

I be thinkin 'bout that big - O

The way you used to rock it to me nice and slow

You used to do it 'til my back felt broke

You used to say give it to me - I'd say no

You used to talk that kinky shit up in my earrs

And you would buy me pink pretty under-wearrs

And I would moan cause you would make me feel nice

And you would make me feel like makin love twice

What I'm sayin, you the man, I'm in love

And I like when you do it rough

Hey shorty I can't get enough

Can't stop, won't stop - call me Puff

Hold me down to the ground, pick me up

Now move it 'round, break it down, hold up

Scream loud, black and proud, let's fuck

Nine to five, do it live, sho' nuff

I be thinkin 'bout the way you do it good

I like it cause you raised in the hood

Uhh, you put your back into it

I tell you no, change my mind, then I do it

You cute, you fine, you fire

I'm the boss, do the job, you hired

Heather Hunter must of got me inspired

To work for hours, fall asleep, get you tired cause

I can't stop thinkin 'bout you

Or the way you do what you do

With you I can not lose

I put it down like some brand new shoes

I can't stop thinkin 'bout you

The way you do what you do

With you I can not lose

Now let me put it down

I be thinkin 'bout the way you do it good

I be thinkin 'bout the way you do it good (YES!!)

I be thinkin 'bout the way you do it good

He wan' take me to a ho-tale, see if it's good

If the nigga sm-ale, when I put it down

He like OH YEAHURR

Taste like apples and a bag of PEARS

Right here, right dere, everywhere

To the bed, to the kitchen, in the wooden chair

He like to hear me moan like MMM-YEAH

Boy's in the zone and I don't care

Sittin on his lap, pullin on my track

He piggidy piggidy piggidy piggy my back

In fact no slack, damn he the mack

He ain't got to work me like dat

I'm the boss

I'm the boss, do the job, you hired

I'm the boss, do the job, you hired

What I'm sayin, you the man, I'm in love

And I like when you do it rough

Hey shorty I can't get enough
Can't stop, won't stop - call me Puff
Hold me down to the ground, pick me up
Now move it 'round, break it down, hold up
Scream loud, black and proud, let's fuck
Nine to five, do it live, sho' nuff