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 earrrs And you would buy me pink pretty under-wearrrs 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 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

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