

Code Red (feat. Missy Elliott & Laiyah)

Monica

Oh ah ah
Is that what you wanted?
Nuh uh
Mommy in the booth, I'm singing
I'm....mommy
You've been a good girl?
Uh, no
No? Say new Monica
New Monica
Say code red right here
Code red right here
Code red right here
Code red! Mommy
What?
Code red right here
(1 - Missy Elliot)
I does what I does, do what I do
Your hustle the same to me, here's something new
We tired of that junk that you sing in the booth
You know we the truth, let me give you this proof
Call 911, better ring the alarm
When this come on they be dropping them bombs
We tired of hearing them same old five songs
Man I've just been wanting to turn that ish off(2 - Monica)
I swear the game might be over
Somebody give them some Folger's
Cause you can't be sleeping on Mono
And you can't see me with no photo
I'm tryna change up the world
I'm focused on my baby girl
And even though she only one
She know you ain't talking about nothing
(- Monica)
It's like we've gotten away
It's like we're scared to take a chance
I'mma let you know
If you think that s**t really hot
I don't got feelin's for that
When that s**t dropped I forgot(Bridge - Monica)
My mind is way over there
Code red right here, right here, right here
Code red right here, right here, right here

Code red right here, right here, right here
Turn off the radio, damn right
We don't hear real s**t no mo
Turn off the radio, damn right
We don't hear real s**t no mo
Shit no mo, s**t no mo
Turn off the radio, I really wanna hear real s**t(3 - Monica)
You're trying so hard to cross over
And just end up getting looked over
The label ain't reaching they quotas
And we....the motive
Don't like that, don't be that
Don't sound like....hold up(Repeat)
It's like we've gotten away
It's like we're scared to take a chance
I'mma let you know
If you think that s**t really hot
I don't got feelin's for that
When that s**t dropped I forgot
(4 - Missy Elliott)
This is code red
We taking risks, we ain't scared
We making hits after hits, better play it
Yeah, we got hits stacking over your head
We so creative, we versatile
This s**t go hard, 808 drum hit that ground
M-O-N-I-To-The-C-O
Tell the DJ hit replay
Rewind two times, DJ
Turn it up like it's your birthday(2nd)
You dip? We dip! You dip? We dip!
You dip? We dip! Oh, go head get lit
Dip, dip, dip
Dip, dip, dip
Dip, dip, dip
Code red in this bi**h(Repeat)
It's like we've gotten away
It's like we're scared to take a chance
I'mma let you know
If you think that s**t really hot
I don't got feelin's for that
When that s**t dropped I forgot
(Bridge - Monica)
My mind is way over there
Code red right here, right here, right here
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Turn off the radio, I really wanna hear real s**t()
You dip? We dip! You dip? We dip!
You dip? We dip! Oh, go head get lit
Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay
Huh, uh, huh, uh, huh, uh
Huh, uh, huh, uh, huh, uh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>