

9th Inning (with Timbaland)

Missy Elliott

Yeah, yeah, check this
Now I'm in the 9th inning,
Thought I fell off, ain't quite finished
Yeah, I'm about to put my foot in it, talk with it, and walk with it
I'm no gimmick.
2012 there'll be no games, real rap, real pause, I'm not playing
Haters y'all lame, you won't miss a thing,
I'm a beast in a booth, I'm just sayin'
Yeah, I make 'em wanna get low
Duck with it, buck with it, let's go
Every time I spin around, it's a sick flow
You newcomers better sit back and stay low
Yeah, this here my time
Yeah I've come better run, this my time
Bite the dead off like a tick line
This line don't make 'em push rewind
Yeah I'm so hot, up on the charts, number one spot
You see me when I drop, and I won't flop
To never stop, got the music game on yeah
Wanna get served?
You third, you second, but I get first
I flip my verse like I flip purse
I'm fine, yes sir!
Hit-maker, Hit-breaker, party-shaker, innovator
Ground-breaker, show-creator, we be the most and disobey it
Party-shaker, Ground-breaker, soul-creator
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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