

# Hurt Sumthin

Missy 'Misdemeanor' Elliott

Yeah, this for all my mixshow DJ's, underground DJ's and wannabe DJ's  
Who know how to get the party started, then spin it

This is an introduction, of what's about to come  
One nation under a groove  
Heartbeat, tight work, aw  
So for all you party people, this is not rock and roll  
This is only for the clubs, heartbeat, tight work, aw

Mister bartender, I need me a drink to really talk kink so can you pour 'em  
Smoke me something that make my eyes chink and wink out ya man see how I score 'em  
Check out my pants, the sexy way I dance, then switch my style again cos the method's borin'  
Make me a bill, a million dollar bill, I'm on top with you like Alicia fallin'  
See I came in this game and I kicked the door in  
Slept on me and you still get snorin'  
Don't you see I'm on fire, you still ignorin'  
That's why I'm rich and you still be poorin'  
This beat make you say how mercy Lordy  
My voice sound like I've been drinkin' forty  
A freak when I speak, I'm talkin' naughty  
Comin' soon in your hood, I will be tourin'

Ah, get back, aw, we about to, we about to hurt somethin'  
Then you hear about how we keep the club jumpin'  
We gon' tear the roof off this mother sucker (jump, jump, jump, jump, jump)  
Take that, aw, we about to, we about to hurt somethin'  
Then you hear about how we keep the club jumpin'  
We gon' tear the roof off this mother sucker

Why you want me to come out and play  
Over there pussycat (touchA@)  
Exclusive ? for mixshow DJ's  
I would give you one dollar if you play today  
I want to do the voulez vous coucher  
Do you like to eat a lot of sushi  
Look at me dance like I am chick fully  
Ay sucker what you say (ey, ey, ey, ey)  
See I know how to rock the party  
Put your hands on that ass and spank somebody  
Got my hands up like somebody rob me  
Boy, if you got bait, let me see your money  
Small dick, get no chicks, I'm truly sorry  
But you get the fake digits, no need to call me  
Say what, shake your body  
Sh-sh-sh-sh-shake your body

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(yo, mami what's your name)

Player please get a job  
(I'm paid)  
Yeah, you must steal and rob  
You talks trash, but you ain't even got a car  
(How you know)  
Cos I seen your ass walk  
You call me ? player, like you think it's my fault  
The type of minute man, faking like you last long  
Please kill it man, lying to the superstar  
It's so hot, go head, take your clothes off

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So, so, fresh, fresh, so, so, fresh, fresh (touchA@)  
So, so, fresh, fresh, so, so, fresh, fresh (touchA@)  
So, so, fresh, so, so, fresh