

# Outro

## Missy 'misdemeanor' Elliott

Check it  
See I don't want to say that this is the end  
I'll end by saying this is where we'll begin  
Hip hop is a freedom of expression, not a freedom of depression  
Can I make my one suggestion?  
Look at how we're labeled gangsta rappers  
Is that their only impression? Wake up  
Rappers are craft art in a rapper's sport  
Someone like a game of basketball can't be taught  
But yet we accept the name thug, like that's fly  
See how they covered our eyes, give us names to separate us  
Sit back and watch us beef and make us hate us  
Say what, I'm done talkin'  
Mary J. Blige, let 'em know this is not a test, I hear you calling  
What you hear is not a test  
I'm rocking to the beat  
(I'm rocking to the beat)  
See me and my crew and my friends  
We're gonna try to move your feet  
(Move around, move around)  
See I am Mary Blige and I'd like to say, hello  
(Yea I am, thank you for inviting me)  
To the black, to the white, the red and the brown, the purple and yellow  
(Yea everybody)  
But first you gotta  
But first you gotta

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