

# Don't Be Cruel

Missy Elliott

Zaga, zaga naga  
You hear she moans? BoomHey yo, Monica  
Won't you help me and Tim  
Change this shit up again  
Yeah, hit 'emYeah oh, you turn me on, so boy don't lie  
I will never share you with no otha' bitches so do don't try  
You all I want, like when Prince made, "Doves cry"  
And all I'm sayin' to you is don't be cruelYo baby pop, yeah you, come and give me a kiss  
Betta make it fast or else I'm gonna get pissed  
Don't you hear the music pumpin' hard like I wish you would?  
Now push it, aww, push it, push it real good  
No, dont get me wrong, that's just me  
I just want you to be all you can be like in the army  
Don't try to play me boy 'cuz I'm nobody's fool  
And all I'm sayin' to you is don't be cruelYo baby pop, yeah you, come and give me a kiss  
Betta make it fast or else I'm gonna get pissed  
Don't you hear the music pumpin' hard like I wish you would?  
Now push it, aww, push it, push it real goodNow, now, now wait a minute ya'll  
(Aww, push it)  
This is for all the fly, sexy people  
(Aww, push it)  
So when I say get out on the floor, go to the floor  
(Aww, push it)  
Dance I said  
Gala, wait till ma hole you inna ma bed  
Bad man run catch ya red  
Girls, if ya holla, gimme head  
Call 911 'cuz one more dead nowWait till ma hole you inna ma bed  
Bad man run catch ya red  
I never knew ya love me like that  
Call 911 'cuz one more dead nowDrop them strings and lets get busy gal  
Hold on tight and don't get dizzy gal  
Sorry if you feel dizzy 'cuz I'm on me fizzy  
And just woke up in a bedroom wizzyWho ya ramp with bring tha kitty here  
Like a magic like a third leg a pear  
Ready to explode ya front chair  
'Cuz I get my rep as the Poonani engineerSee you know you can't hold it off  
Early mornin' me knockin' wit' cha  
Don't let me knock ya block wit' cha

'Cuz you just learned your lesson  
I'm no walk in the park, yoThe next time girl we broki them off  
Max 'em out like me credit card  
No true maga tink mia fraud  
Run wit me all the way to the fitty yardGala, you wait till ma hole you inna ma bed  
Bad man run catch ya red  
Girls, if ya holla, gimme head  
Call 911 'cuz one more dead nowWait till ma hole you inna ma bed  
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I never knew you loved me like that  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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