

Lick Shots (Amended LP Version)

Missy Elliott

Ugh, ay yo Timberland, see what they don't understand
Is we about to flip our whole style on 'em for two double zero one, one
And for those of you who hated, you only made us more creative
Misdemeanor ugh You don't wanna speak my name
Mess around get that ass blown away
Fool gone away
I didn't even like your tail anyway
Missy got somethin' to say
I ride down the block in an escalade
Bling, bling all in your face
I think you might need to put on your shades I know you feel me tho
You hatin' on me, but you hear me tho
Twenty inch rims sittin' crazy low
I'm a keep the party live
Me and Timberland gonna flip it tonight
Keep yo hands in the sky
Wave 'em round like your crazy high Time to lick shots, time to see you dance
Hey you, why you frontin'
Time to lick shots, time to see you dance
Hey you, why you frontin' You know who I be
You mammy tell you not to fuck wit me
If I give you head, you'll never leave
Stop sweatin' me
Flip it on the black hand side
Look it here boy, don't you even try it
Make me dislocate your spine
My rings put your shine like turpentine What you comin' around hang out fo?
Baby him know, you just want my dough
Get cha black ass on the flo
Fool touch me, that's a no no
Mr. DJ won't you play that song
Tell the freaks shake they nasty thongs
Hey boys won't you sing along
'Cause we gone rock the party til' the early morn Time to lick shots, time to see you dance
Hey you, why you frontin'
Time to lick shots, time to see you dance
Hey you, why you frontin' Y'all don't hear me
Hot
You got your guns but you don't scare me

Originality is leary, my only style and I ain't sharin'
Back up, back up, easy now
Hey Y'all
HotLet's turn it up and tear the club down
Grab your drinks and give me two rounds
I'll break you off I'm goin' down down
Watch yourself, I'm about to turn it upTime to lick shots, time to see you dance
Hey you, why you frontin'
Time to lick shots, time to see you dance
Hey you, why you frontin'Listen, listen
Time to lick shots, time to see you dance
Hey you, why you frontin'
Time to lick shots, time to see you dance
Hey you, why you frontin'

Songwriters

ELLIOTT, MELISSA A/MOSLEY, TIMOTHY ZPublished by
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing, Universal Music Publishing Group, MASS CONFUSION

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>