

In da Street (feat. Missy Elliott & Mocha)

Nicole

Uh, one two hit me, uhDag nigga let me breathe
Let me know what you need
Why you keep on asking me
Where I go and why I leaveCan I kick it, can I relax
Can I kick it, I'll be back
Can I kick it, what's up with that
I know you mad and that's a factMy man he got an attitude 'cause
He think I been messing round but
All I do is just sit at home, and
Wait until he return my call, andWhy is it that he don't trust me
Is it that he's the one messing up, see
I should be the one who is questioning
Why my man is always askingWhere I've been, where I go
Who I'm with, am I out, messing up
When will I, be back
Am I out, in the streets, doing stuffWhere I've been, where I go
Who I'm with, am I out, messing up
When will I, be back
Am I out, in the streets, doing stuffMy man, been acting crazy
He says that I've been changing lately
He thinks that I've been out here spotting
And if he ask me, I'll tell him where I've beenI've been home just waiting, waiting
He been out just playing, playing
My man, he don't want me to go nowhere
Then if I go, he needs to knowWhere I've been, where I go
Who I'm with, am I out, messing up
When will I, be back
Am I out, in the streets, doing stuffWhere I've been, where I go
Who I'm with, am I out, messing up
When will I, be back
Am I out, in the streets, doing stuffOoh, ooh
(Uh huh, uh huh)
Ooh, ooh
(Uh huh, uh huh)Ooh, ooh
(Uh huh, uh huh)
Ooh, ooh, listen to me, baby
(And all the ladies say)Ooh, ooh
(Uh huh, uh huh)
Ooh, ooh

(Uh huh, uh huh)Ooh, ooh
(Uh huh, uh huh)
Ooh, ooh
(Hey bay)Where I've been, where I go
Who I'm with, am I out, messing up
When will I, be back
Am I out, in the streets, doing stuffWhere I've been, where I go
Who I'm with, am I out, messing up
When will I, be back
Am I out, in the streets, doing stuffYou're jokin' right, wanna grab this open mic
Peeps got you all hyped, thinkin' that you flowin' tight
But you knew, that's the way it had to be, baby
M O to the muthafucking C H AMust be crazy, competing with ours
Broken out, your copper whip, that got too many miles
What you think, can't even get the wheels on my vehicle
Any year, we in style, you ain't here, we got powerYo, hey, whatcha say Missy
(Fucka fucked up now)
Nicole wray
(Fucka fucked up now)
Mocha, Lenny, Gerard, you know my squadTimbaland, Aaliyah, Ginuwine, Playa
Maganoo, how we do, yo we out, one two

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