We Run This

Missy Elliott

Sick tape, volume two! Believe it!

Hoh! Hoh!

Let me switch up the gameOn the flo' I fall back

Step back cause I might put it on ya

I go deep, so deep then I sleep

So sweep cross the floor

Like a broom with my feetYou don't want me have to show ya

How I hop on the beam, flip it over

What up? I'm tore up, sho nuff

I ain't scared to take it off

(Misdemeanor take it off)Tipsy and I feel good

(Feel good)

Stop a track put on your woods

Into it, I do it, I dud it

If you really, really want it

Then playas stop frontin'

(Stop frontin')Hey boy you know I'm your type

(Your type)

5'2 and wear my jeans real tight

My curves they swerve so superb

My word is my word and I came to serveCause we what?

We run this

What?

We run this

What?

We run this

Oh, oh, ohIt don't matter where you from it's where you at And if you came to freak-a-leak don't tip your hat babyEast coast, west coast

Down south, represent your coast, c'mon

Yeah we run this, and yeah we run this

Y'all don't want it 'cause my coast run itOh, we run this here

We run this hereWanna pull my hair? Break my back?

For the right money we gonna do it like that

Back to back, I can't even keep track

We gon' show you how to pick a few stacksLook at dis girl, does she look good?

You can look baby boy, but please don't touch

Look at how you makin' me blush

I'm enough to go around, so people don't pushWanna see my goods? Oh hush

Party people look in the club See my diamonds they shine like glittas So many karats they look like crittasAnd we gon' party all night

With a flashlight wave your hands like a kite

I like to keep the people hype

Somebody here, can you hand me my mic? Cause we what?

We run this

What?

We run this

What?

We run this

Oh, oh, ohIt don't matter where you from, it's where you at
And if you came to freak-a-leak don't tip your hat babyEast coast, west coast
Down south, represent your coast

Yeah we run this, and yeah we run this
Y'all don't want it 'cause my coast run itOh, we run this here
We run this hereIs my ladies in the place y'all?

(Oh yeah)

Is my fellas in the place y'all?

(Oh yeah)

Oh get your back up off the wall

(Oh yeah)

Cause we fin to blow the roof off

(Oh yeah)And watch me Bogart, get on the ground

Do a one two start, do it with my squad

Cause we rollin' it hard, and it's for all o' y'all

And this is how we ball, cause we some superstarsSay oh yeah, hands in the air

Like oh yeah, cause we don't care

If you wear fake hair and you got fake nails

Ladies where you at? Right here!We run this

We run this

We run this

Let it rollWe run this

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