

Dats What I'm Talkin About (feat. R.Kelly)

Missy Elliott

Have you ever been in the mind of a virgin?
It gets hot and curious, oh
Well, let me take you there
Are you ready, boy? Come on, baby, strap up
'Cause it might get serious, oh
Now there will be some heat and some friction Don't get alarmed 'cause I'll put ice
Just to chill the night, I'm just being polite
And I want to see if you're into it
Intimate kisses and huggings so sentiment
With you I might wanna spend my life You make the freak come up out me
(Dats what I'm talkin' about)
Go 'head like it's my birthday
(Dat-dats what I'm talkin' about)
You make me say oh 'til I can't speak
(Dats what I'm talkin' about)
Baby, dat-dat-dats what I'm talkin' about
(Dat-dats what I'm talkin' about) You don't know just what you do, yeah
(Dats what I'm talkin' about)
When I'm rocking slow dance with you
(Dat-dats what I'm talkin' about) 'Cause you put chills on my arm when we kiss, yeah
(Dats what I'm talkin' about)
Baby, dat-dat-dats what I'm talkin' about
(Dat-dats what I'm talkin' about, alright) Now, all I wanna do is, baby
Is make your dove cry
And make your body scream like
Bet your bottom dollar
Can make you believe that you can fly, yeah
Well, one hit of this sex weed
Guaranteed to get you high Like a mutha for ya, no, baby
You won't even know what day it is
'Cause after I come from downtown
Girl, I'ma wanna go another round, yeah Until you tell me, "Kells please stop"
Put it like this
It's like fresh up out the kitchen
The way I got your oven so hot, mama I'ma hit it from the back and the front and the side
Then bounce it up and down like this
And baby, everybody's gonna say you're a pimp
'Cause I'ma have ya walking with a limp You make the freak come up out me
(Dats what I'm talkin' about)

Go 'head like it's my birthday
(Dat-dats what I'm talkin' about)You make me say oh 'til I can't speak
(Dats what I'm talkin' about)
Baby, dat-dat-dats what I'm talkin' about
(Dat-dats what I'm talkin' about)You don't know just what you do, yeah
(Dats what I'm talkin' about)
When I'm rocking slow dance with you
(Dat-dats what I'm talkin' about)'Cause you put chills on my arm when we kiss, yeah
(Dats what I'm talkin' about)
Baby, dat-dat-dats what I'm talkin' about
(Dat-dats what I'm talkin' about)Sex me, love me
Kiss me, hold me
Touch me, feel me
Do me, baby, yeah'Cause, sex me, love me
Kiss me, hold me
Touch me, feel me
Do me, baby, yeah, alrightYeah, fo shizzle my nizzle
You sho nuff the dizzle
And that's on the rizzle, ooh
Boy, you feel me sizzle
So sweet he'll do almost anythingYou make the freak come up out me
(Dats what I'm talkin' about)
Go 'head like it's my birthday
(Dat-dats what I'm talkin' about)You make me say oh 'til I can't speak
(Dats what I'm talkin' about)
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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