

Gettaway

Missy Elliott & Missy Elliott / Space & Nicole

Missy Elliott F/ Nicole, Space

Miscellaneous

Gettaway

Verse One:Close your eyes

Visualize

Space and I verbalize

You chastize

But can't stop my enterprise

Put your rhymes in a line

Put your raps in a stack

I'll break you and your singer like Jinga

I mean um

I spit like knee

On you this tight thing

Space nine enferno

One verbs be frightening

And for the sword fights tonight

My entourage is in camoflauge

Remove your mask

Let down your visage

But don't slip up

Cause when I was in my ship

That's when I get ripped up

The whole world

Fuck it

G-S-E committee

Got your panties shitty

Click you sick

Callosso with itty bitty

Space and Missy

Sip my style till your pissy

Virgina bitch galacticChorus:I be writing, writing, writing rhymes everyday

Don't you say no more you don't want to battle

Said I'm writing rhymes, writing rhymes everyday

Don't you say no more you don't want to battle

Verse Two:Mama, Daddy, you ain't, ready

Act like you know me

Fly, as friends be

Sizzling, I'm chilling

Man, you twisting
You sissy, you dis me
You wish we was fucking tight
Auntie, Papa, Smoke lala
Hallah, fala, don't bother to swalla
This bottle of remmy, got plenty
Of weed
So give me, give me, give me, give me, give me, please
See's, no one, fly like these
Bees from over seas, we scratch our knees
Please, little one, please
You know my rhymes get tight
When I smoke all night (chorus comes in)
ChorusVerse Three:We high tech like Timbo's
Slap faces of dirty hoes
N-Y-M-B-A
Dirty combo when we play
Swirl like the milky way
Deep like my black hole
I oppose, to expose
Chemical gases up your nose
Fade away like ozone
Quazars, moves and shit
Hey yo Missy, where da clip?
I think I need a hit
Shitty bees up in da place
Wanna be down with whoever
Be all up in his face but aint even on the level
I pull your wig back
Let of steam like nasty pools
That heat be to hot
Melt down, now up in pot
Count down, 3-2-1, lift off
Now over tize, Venus we circlize
And mars we tantalize
Comatize like Hale-Bopp
Smoking trees non stop
Then I send a televize from satelite on Nightline
Yeah, wouldn't you like to get away
To the moon
We shine like stars
Lock down like metal barsChorusMy style is a one-in-a-million
I flow on and on and on
My rhymes give you a really good feeling
All day long

(repeat)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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