

Joy (Feat. Mike Jones) (Produced By Timbaland)

Missy Elliott

(feat. Mike Jones)[1:36 long skit precedes the actual song][Elliott] Joyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy

[scratch] Oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh

[Elliott] Joyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy

[Speak'n'Spell - vowel sounds]

[Elliott] Joyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy

[scratch] Oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh - so sick!

[Elliott] Joyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy

[scratch] Oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh

[Speak'n'Spell - vowel sounds][Missy]

Timbo, what they do

They try to be like Missy but they have no clue

On how I'm spittin over beats the way I move

I move so smooth in my shell toe shoes

Now put the needle on the record, show'n'prove

Since ninety-two I came to win and never lose

They try to stop a chubby chick from comin through

My belly out and sellin out these venues

My skills, will fulfill, those who drink booze

My attitude is super cool like I'm subdued

And those who fake I take on you and your dudes

I rule the streets I break 'em down with no tools

And Misdemeanor give the finger to y'all fools (HOLLA!)

Whoever doubted that I'm 'bout it check the news

And if you snooze on me this year your ass will lose

Cause I will bruise, my loose screws is like ooh

When I come out get your release dates moved[Chorus: Missy]

This year y'all gon' all lose sleep

I break 'em off somethin, break 'em off somethin

[scratched] This year y'all gon' all lose sleep

This year y'all gon' all lose sleep, when I

Break 'em off somethin, break 'em off somethin (BIG SHOUT OUT TO TIMBERLAND)

This year you hear a real MC, when I

[slowed up] break break be-be-break break break...[Missy]

I flow over a beat that make a chick weave blow

And those who try to compete to the wall I throw

So I drop it low, 808 kick low

Like oh oh-oh oh, oh oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh

Mr. Mos', this beat he compose

While I kill the track, leave your ears decomposed

Fake rappers, this year your lies will be exposed
 Like oh oh-oh oh, oh Missy steal the show-ow-ow
 Spit on breakbeats, make rappers lose sleep
 Make labels unable drop they artists on leak
 I keep 'em knee deep, need me, be me
 Hardly, and basically, I do it nice and slow-ow-ow[slowed]
 I'm slowin, the track down, so you don't miss the shit
 That Misdemeanor talkin like that chronic get you super high[Chorus: Missy + (Mike Jones)]
 This year y'all gon' all lose sleep
 I break 'em off somethin, break 'em off somethin
 This year you hear a real MC
 [scratch] Oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh
 This year y'all gon' all lose sleep, when I (MIKE JONES! WHO?)
 Break 'em off somethin, break 'em off somethin (MIKE JONES! WHO? MIKE JONES!)
 This year you hear a real MC (GEYEAH!)
 Break 'em off somethin, break 'em off somethin[Mike Jones]
 See I'm a pimp that's on my grind, I hustle like all the time
 I speak what's on my mind, my teeth'll make you blind
 My heat'll lay you down, whenever you come around
 Forsaken out there mistreated your life'll be deleted
 Cause I don't play dat, you know I don't play dat
 Wherever you talkin noise is where you gon' lay at
 I'm "Supa Dupa Fly" like Missy Missy
 Before the fame majors used to diss me
 But now I'm on top, I'm hot I can't stop
 Before my deal came my shows was sold out
 House been on the hill, diamonds been in my grill
 I'm trill like U.G.K., you know I keep it real
 I'm who, Mike Jones, WHO? Mike Jones
 WHO? Mike Jones and I can't be cloned
 2-8-1, 3-3-oh, 8-zero-zero-fo'
 That's my cell phone number, hit me on the low
 I got[Missy]
 Hold up, I see a lot of folks in here sittin 'round like your shoes too tight
 If you wear a size 10, don't cram yo' shit up in a size 6 ladies
 Be proud of yo' big-ass feet
 We came to party up in this bitch

Songwriters

Crowe, Nick / Hoyle, Nigel / Jones, Cliff / Risebero, JamesPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.,
 Universal Music Publishing Group, MASS CONFUSION Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent
 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>