

Code Red (feat. Missy Elliott & Laiyah)

Monica

[Intro: Monica + (Laiyah)]

(Oh ah ah)

Is that what you wanted?

(Nuh uh)

Mommy in the booth, I'm singing

(I'm (?) mommy)

You've been a good girl?

(Uh, no)

No? Say new Monica

(New Monica)

Say code red right here

(Code red right here)

Code red right here

(Code red! Mommy)

What?

(Code red right here)[Verse 1: Missy Elliot]

I does what I does, do what I do

Your hustle the same to me, here's something new

We tired of that junk that you sing in the booth

You know we the truth, let me give you this proof

Call 911, better ring the alarm

When this come on they be droppin' them bombs

We tired of hearin' them same old five songs

Man I've just been wanting to turn that ish off[Verse 2: Monica]

I swear the game might be over

Somebody give them some Folger's

Cause you can't be sleepin' on Mono

And you can't see me with no photo

I'm tryna change up the world

I'm focused on my baby girl

And even though she only one

She know you ain't talkin' about nothin'[Hook: Monica]

It's like we've gotten away (?)

It's like we're scared to take a chance

I'mma let you know

If you think that shit really hot

I don't got feelin's for that

When that shit dropped I forgot[Bridge: Monica]

My mind is way over there

Code red right here, right here, right here
Code red right here, right here, right here
Code red right here, right here, right here

Turn off the radio, damn right
We don't hear real shit no mo'
Turn off the radio, damn right
We don't hear real shit no mo'
Shit no mo', shit no mo'

Turn off the radio, I really wanna hear real shit[Verse 3: Monica]

You're trying so hard to cross over
And just end up gettin' looked over
The label ain't reachin' they quotas
And we (?) the motive

Don't like that, don't be that
Don't sound like (?) hold up[Hook: Monica]

It's like we've gotten away (?)
It's like we're scared to take a chance
I'mma let you know

If you think that shit really hot
I don't got feelin's for that

When that shit dropped I forgot[Verse 4: Missy Elliott]

This is code red
We takin' risks, we ain't scared
We makin' hits after hits, better play it
Yeah, we got hits stackin' over your head
We so creative, we versatile

This shit go hard, 808 drum hit that ground

M-O-N-I-To-The-C-O

Tell the DJ hit replay

Rewind two times, DJ

Turn it up like it's your birthday[Hook 2]

You dip? We dip! You dip? We dip!

You dip? We dip! Oh, go head get lit

Dip, dip, dip

Dip, dip, dip

Dip, dip, dip

Code red in this bitch[Hook: Monica]

It's like we've gotten away (?)

It's like we're scared to take a chance

I'mma let you know

If you think that shit really hot

I don't got feelin's for that

When that shit dropped I forgot[Bridge: Monica]

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Shit no mo', shit no mo'
Turn off the radio, I really wanna hear real shit[Outro]
You dip? We dip! You dip? We dip!
You dip? We dip! Oh, go head get lit
Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay
Huh, uh, huh, uh, huh, uh
Huh, uh, huh, uh, huh, uh

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