Missy Elliott, WTF (Where They From) ft. Pharrell

Life, life, life

The dance that you doing is dumb
How they do where you from?
Stickin' out your tongue
Girl, but you know you're too young
A bunch of girls do it and the shit looks fun
That's how they do it where we from
You know it don't start till one
That's how they do it where they from

I'm so faded, no exaggeration Backs breakin' like a percolation Boys to the yard for some hip spankin' Where you make it drop down like you in the matrix Can't take it, them chicks been fakin' Y'all still sleep, better stay awakened Hot new dance for the hood to make it Make the dope move fast, make them think you drinkin' Head to the floor don't collect that though You better huddle up cause the beat's so cold Pop that, pop that, cock and reload This another hit, I got an ace in the hole Boys on my back, playa did you peep that? You got a small stack, playa, you can keep that I'm a Big Mac make you wanna eat that Like it to the ... Junk in the trunk make you pumps in the bump Girls wanna have fun make you stickin' out your tongue

The dance that you doing is dumb
How they do where you from?
Stickin' out your tongue girl
But you know you're too young
A bunch of girls do it and the shit look fun
That's how they do it where we from
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I come into this bitch like liquid

[Pharrell:]

Drip, drip, then the business Click, click, get your picture Hermés Trismegistus Witness and get lifted Basic, nigga I was born in the basement Shape shift, nigga I think like a spaceship I am so different than y'all, so far apart The way that I balance the bars I never fall, and if I do I just call The almighty yellow star, God Lyrically I'm Optimus Prime The car I drive, look far I ride When I go by, smoke in your eyes So open your eyes, the joke's on you guys And you ain't gotta be a mason to see through Some of this shit on occasion

The dance that you doing is dumb How they do where you from? Stickin' out your tongue girl But you know you're too young A bunch of girls do it and the shit look fun That's how they do it where we from You know it don't start till one That's how they do it where they from

I'm like

Make a new track, make 'em fall on they crack
Give 'em a slap, appetizer and smack
I'm so fat in the back, make the boys all collapse
When I rap they be all on my jack
Boys wanna jump on this pussy cat
Got a new idea, let me switch it
Man, I'm so futuristic
Big lips and big, big, big hips
Body be thick like a biscuit
Different, rippin' shit, microphone grippin' it
Gettin' these Benjamins, new car, whippin' it
Ugh, I'm so far ahead of ya'll, man I'm on top of the stars
I don't care none of you are, bla,bla
You best to go rewrite your bars

So what?
How they do it where you from?
How they do it where you from?
That's how they do it where we from
That how they do it where they from
/2x