WTF (Where They From) [feat. Pharrell Williams]

Missy Elliott

The dance 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'

Ya'll 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 m-m-m-m, yak it to the yak

Junk in the trunk make you pumps in the bump

Girls wanna have fun make you stickin' out your tongueThe dance 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 come into this bitch like liquid

Drip, drip, drip, then the business

Click, click, get the picture

Hermés Trismegistus

Witness and get lifted

Basic, nigga I was born in the basement

Shape shift, nigga I think like a spaceship

False, oh-nah-nah-nah

I am so different than ya'll

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

Look how I drive, look at my 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 in the see through

Some of this shit on occasionThe dance you doing is dumb

How they do where you from

Stickin' out your tongue girl

But you know you're too youngA 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 like kak-a-rak-a-rak-a-rak-a-rak

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

Yeah 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 bisque

I'm different, rippin' shit

Microphone grippin' it

Gettin' these BenjaminsNew car, whippin' it

I'm so far ahead of ya'll

Man I'm on top of the stars

I don't care who none of you are

Blah-blah, you best to go rewrite your barsShawty 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

Shawty 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

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

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