Trippin'

Total

[Puffy]
Bad Boy '98
Total, Kima, Keisha, Pam
Missy
Talk to me
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
[Missy Elliott]
Uh, Bad Boy
Bad Boy
My mic sounds nice
Check one
(oooh)
Bad Boy
My mic sounds nice
Check two
P-U-F-F
I'ma make 'em, go deaf
Make you say, who dat?
Them Total bitches, bad asses
Kima Keisha and Pam, oh shit
God damn it, should you cram it, or slam it
Damn right, I'ma jam it
[Pam]
Baby
you sho' is somethin'
See I won't, trade you
For nothin'
See everything, you do to me
You got me trippin'
And I'm satisfied
And that's guaranteed
[Chorus]
I hope you
That you've been checkin' me
I know what you're talkin' bout
You got me trippin' on my own feet
You got me buggin' boy
You bring me so much joy
You got me open boy
And I'ma save my stuff for you
I hope you
That you've been checkin' me

I know what you're talkin' bout
You got me trippin' on my own feet
You got me buggin' boy
You bring me so much joy
You got me open boy
And I'ma save my stuff for you
[Keisha]
Baby yeah
There's one thing, I'll mention
Me and her (la la la la la la la)
See she's no, competition
So tell her
That you're through with her
And you're in love with me
And that's Totally
And you're dedicated, to me
[Chorus]
I hope you
That you've been checkin' me
I know what you're talkin' bout
You got me trippin' on my own feet
You got me buggin' boy
You bring me so much joy
You got me open boy
And I'ma save my stuff for you
I hope you
That you've been checkin' me
I know what you're talkin' bout
You got me trippin' on my own feet
You got me buggin' boy
You bring me so much joy
You got me open boy
And I'ma save my stuff for you
[Keisha]
(Mmmmmmmmm) Baby
(Mmm-mmmmmm) There's one thing
(Mmmmm-mmm) I'll mention
(Mmmmmm-mmm) Nah nah nah
(Mmmmmm-mmm) See she's no
(Mmmm-mmmm) Competition
[Bridge]
I won't quit it
Till I get it
Till I have it
I'll admit it
I'm in love
(you got me, shit you got me)
I won't quit it
Till I get it

Till I have it
I'll admit it
I'm in love
(you got me, shit you got me)
[Kima]
Baby you know that
You got me trippin'
Ya see I'm open
Baby I'm open
Baby you know that
You got me trippin'
Ya see I'm open
Baby I'm open
[Chorus]
I hope you
That you've been checkin' me
I know what you're talkin' bout
You got me trippin' on my own feet
You got me buggin' boy
You bring me so much joy
You got me open boy
And I'ma save my stuff for you
[Timbaland]
Thank you, thank you
[Puffy]
'98, and we won't stop
Nah nah nah nah, heh heh heh
Yeah yeah yeah
Missy, Misdemeanor

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