

Missy 'misdemeanor' Elliott

"Gossip Folk!"

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yo yo move out the way
we got missy elliot comin' through
girl that is missy elliot, she lost a lot of weight
i heard she eat one cracker a day
girl, what i heard the bitch was married to tim
and started fuckin' with trina
well i heard the bitch got hit by three zebras
and a monkey
i can't stand the bitch no way

when i walk up in the peace
i aint gonna even speak
im a bad mamma jamma
god damnit muthafucka
you aint gotta like me
i aint stuttin these hos
need to talk what ya know
stop talkin bout who
im stickin and lickin
you just mad it aint yours
i know yall poor
yall broke
yall jobs just hangin up cloaks
step to me get burnt like toast
muthafucka adios amigos
high high post post
i dont brag i mostly boast
from the VA to da LA coast
izzy kizzy lizzy go

chorus:
musi ques
i sew on bews
i pues a twos on que zat
pue zoo
my kizzer
pous zizzer ay zee
its o-kizzay
its al-rizzight
its o-kizzay
its al-rizzight

gi zound
gi zee
gi zoom zoom zee

when i pull up in my whip
bitches wanna talk shit
i'm drivin i'm platinum stylin
these muthafuckas ask
did you see it
i'm dippin these curves
scurred
did you heard
my leathers my feathers my furs
ah i fly like a bird
chickenheads on the prowl
who you try da fuck now
now you aint gettin loud
better calm down
before i smack ya ass down
i need my drum bass high hat
i need my snare strings horn
yes i need my tim sound
right left izzy kizzy looky here
chorus

now i don't go out my house shorty
you just waitin to see
who i'm gon roll up in the club

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