

Missy 'misdemeanor' Elliott "Gossip Folks"

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[people in background chatting]

Yo, yo yo move out of the way

We got missy elliott coming through

Girl that is missy elliott she lost a lot of weight

Girl I heard she eats one cracker a day

Oh well I heard the bitch was married to tim and started
fucking with trina

I heard the bitch got hit with three zebras and a
monkey

I can't stand the bitch no way

[missy]

When I walk up in the piece

I ain't gotta even speak

I'm a bad mamajama goddammit motherfucker you
ain't gotta like me

How you studying these hoes

Need to talk what you know

And stop talking bout who I'm sticking and licking jus
mad it ain't yours

I know y'all poor y'all broke

Ya'll job jus hanging up clothes

Step to me get burnt like toast

Muthafuckas adios amigos

Halves halves wholes wholes

I don't brag I mostly boast

From the va to the la coast

Iffy kiffy izzy oh

[chorus]

Musi ques

I sews on bews

I pues a twos on que zat

Pue zoo

My kizzer

Pous zigga ay zee

Its all kizza

Its always like

Its all kizza

Its always like

Na zound

Wa zee

Wa zoom zoom zee

[missy]

When I pull up in my whip
Bitches wanna talk shit
I'm driving I'm glad and I'm styling
In these muthafuckas eyes did you see it?
I'm gripping these curbs
Skuur, did ya heard
I love em, my fellas, my furs
I fly like a bird
Chicken heads on the prowl
Who you trying fuck now
Naw you ain't getting loud
Better calm down for I smack your ass down
I need my drums bass high
Has to be my snare strings horns and
I need my tim sound
Right, left
Izzy kizzy looky here

[chorus]

[missy]

I don't go out my house shorty
You just waiting to see
Who gon roll up in the club and then report that next
week
Just wanna see who I am fucking boy
Sniffing some coke
I know by the time I finish this line I'm a hear this on the
radio

[ludacris]

Yeah, uh huh, okay
Once upon a time in college park
Where they live life fast and they scared of dark
There was a little nigga by the name of cris
Nobody paid him any mind
No one gave a shit
Knowing he could rap
No one lifted a hands
So he went about his business and devised a plan
Made a cd and then he hit the block
50 thousand sold
Seven dollars a pop
Hold the phone
Three years later
Steeped out the swamp
With ten and a half gators
All around the world on the microphone

Leaving the booth smelling like burberry cologne
Still riding chrome
Got bitches in the kitchen
Never home alone
And he's on the grind
Please let me know if he's on your mind
And respect you'll give me
Ludacris I live loud just like timmy
Fuck, have to clear these rumors
I got a headache and it's not from tumors
Get up on my lap and get my head sucked tight
Sprayed so I never let the bed bugs bight
Hard to the core
Core to the right
Drop down turn around pick a bale of cotton

[chorus]

[people in the background chatting]
Yo, straight up missy killed that shit tonight for real
I know I know, I don't even care about her beign
preganant by michael jackson
You know what we should do
We should go get her alvum when it comes out
There she go, there she go, there she
Heeeey missy

[missy]
Hi missy?
What's up fools?
You think I ain't knowin y'all broke milli vanilli
Jay jay fan wannabes ain't over here gossiping bout
me?
Yo how bout you buff these pumas for 20 cents so your
lights wont get cut off
You soggy breasts, cow stomachs
Yo take those baby gap shirts off, too
You just mad 'cause payless ran out of plastic pumps
for the after party
Yo by the way, go get my album
Damn!

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