

Missy 'misdemeanor' Elliott "Meltdown"

Visit "[Meltdown](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Bet it, bet it taste like candy x3

I broke up wit my ex i couldnt take his sarcasm,
Everytime we bone i had to fake an orgasm
Moanin and groanin tried to make him feel manly
Id rather use my toys, plus my hands come in handy
I finally told him that my heart was somewhere else
Whenever we sexed i wished that he was somone else
That dude that approached me at the bar the other
night
That be the mister right and hot enough to melt some
ice
I think im in love like beyonce be with jigga
Its not his major figure that want him to be my nigga
He got that magic stick that make my little pussy quiver
Juices runnin like a river slowly down my kitty litter
Boy im so glad i found a nigga like you
A thug like you to make a girl say
Oh
Hope he feel as strong as my po hah do
Wit you by my side it's like im drunk off boo

If you be my man only my man i wouldn't mind tastin
your magic stick, magic stick.
If you don't cheat or sleep around aint nothin wrong wit
tastin your magic stick,

Chorus

I bet it taste like candy, ment to melt in my mouth i
know you got planet
Baby you the shit now what you workin wit candy ment
to melt in my mouth i know you got planet.
I like the way i like the way i like the way. i like the way,
you work ya stick boo the way you work it like voo doo
the way you wind and you wind and you grind don't
stop the way you work you're stick baby the way you
work you're stick baby keep on and keep on and keep
on keep goin.

My ex boyfriend had to go, he didn't know how to work
that magic stick
But i found a guy that sure do love is so true his love is

cla-hassic yeah oohhh

Chorus.

Verse-

I could play gin and you could play j.d
If you like beyonce you could play jay-z
Check for them other chicks cos they not me
They're just some copy cats there's only one missy
M-to the i double ss don't test im hard as the cushion
on a bullet proof vest
But you got me whipped like slaves in the days
Youre cool as the shade and ice and lemonade
I think i wanna marry you baby i will carry
Guess it's necessary and on the contrary
You be mister right and mister legendary
The more i fall in love the more it gets scary

Visit [Missy 'misdemeanor' Elliott](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.