

Missy 'misdemeanor' Elliott "Party To Damascus"

Visit "[Party To Damascus](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Wyclef: Its Ova Missy With The Preachers Son
Its Ova I Tol Ya'll...J Clef Lets Go...

Missy: Hey Yo Clef These Mother Fuckers Ain
Ready For This Shit

Missy Rappin: Me N Clef On This Track Wha U Wan
Heard U Wanna Battle Us Both I Hope U Don
Hand Me My Mic Two Woofers In The Trunk
Sounds Like Gunk Gu Gunk Gu Gunk Gu Gunk Gu Gu
Gu Gunk
I Drink Tha Don Perrion
I Drink Tha Shot Of Petron To Turn Me On
I Got Tha Red Eye Bomb Get U Stoned
I Got Them Gun Shots Head Knocks Till My Bed Stop

Wyclef: Hey Im From A Place Called New Jersey
They Call It The New Jersey Land
Im Only Here For One Night Girl
Im On The Plane Tomorrow
But I Love The Way U Move Girl
N Do Tha Belly Dancin
So Lets Play You're My Teacher
N Wont U Give Me My First Lesson

Missy: Ill Teach U Wha U Want
The Things U Need To Know
Come In N Shut The Door
Lets Get This Party Goin'
Baby Lemme Show U How U Can Satisfy A Girls Needs

Both: In The Mornin In The Evenin
In The Night Time Gotta Have It
Its A Feelin I Cant Fight It
U Got Me Speakin Another Language
bo habibi, nishtagea(X2)[in hebrew: בּוֹ הַבִּיבִי, נִישְׁתָּגֵּעָא
İťs Official Wheres Ur Glasses
Cuz This Party Gon Go To Damascus

Wyclef: She Sed Her Dads In The Army
N Hes The Number One Sniper

N If He Ever Found Out
Hed Have Me Sleepin With The Fishes In The Water
Now Imma Say Suttin Crazy Girl I Love You
I Know We Meetin For The First Time In The Club
This Feels Like A Dejavu

Missy: Ill Teach U Wha U Want
The Things U Need To Know
Come In N Shut The Door
Lets Get This Party Goin'
Baby Lemme Show U How U Can Satisfy A Girls Needs

Both:In The Mornin In The Evenin
In The Night Time Gotta Have It
Its A Feelin I Cant Fight It
U Got Me Speakin Another Language
bo habibi,nishtagea(X2)[in hebrew:אִי אֶפֶס
אֶשְׁאִי אֶצֶק אֶי אֶפֶס, אֶפֶס אֶשְׁאִי אֶפֶס אֶשְׁאִי]
Its Official Wheres Ur Glasses
Cuz This Party Gon Go To Damascus

Wyclef: Monday Tuesday Wednesday Thursday
Friday Saturday Sunday Gotta Have it
Monday Tuesday Wednesday Thursday
Friday Saturday Sunday Gotta Have it

Missy: W Y To The Clef
Boy I Keep It Realer Then The Titties On My Chest
Milk Does A Body Good Come On Take A Sip
Like -Slurpin Noise-It Taste Good Don It
Youz A Fine Dreadlock Come On Get It
How Many Times Missy Crushed The Very Best
How Many Bombs On My Somba Funk Flex
As Many Times Till The Ralley Sez Yep Yep
Did U Get It
I Stay On Ur Man Like A Fitted
Did It Make U Walk For Cheek Steaks To The City
Rough Chick Dirty Jeans Ain Nothing Pretty
Me N Clef Steppin To The Mic To Get Busy

Both:In The Mornin In The Evenin
In The Night Time Gotta Have It
Its A Feelin I Cant Fight It
U Got Me Speakin Another Language
bo habibi,nishtagea(X2)[in hebrew:אִי אֶפֶס
אֶשְׁאִי אֶצֶק אֶי אֶפֶס, אֶפֶס אֶשְׁאִי אֶפֶס אֶשְׁאִי]
Its Official Wheres Ur Glasses
Cuz This Party Gon Go To Damascus

