

# Missy Elliott "Bring The Pain"

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1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9  
Are we on the air?

This is  
A Missy Elliott  
Exclusive

And I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain  
Ooh baby, what's your name?  
I love the way you're spittin' the game  
You made me change from thinkin' all guys the same  
You the type of guy I wanna marry in months  
Got exactly what I want  
And ain't no fakin' the funk  
Your attitude is funk and you're makin' me crunk  
(C'mon)

Yes, it's real baby  
Got me so crazy  
Light my fire dirty  
Like the way you serve me  
Stimulate my body  
Crunk just like a party  
Oh, you won't be sorry  
My poppy, I'm your mommy

I'm in your life to come and let you explore  
Take you on a tour  
The kind of guys that be talkin' that noise  
Is the reason I ignore  
And you the one I wanna take to meet Moms  
"He's a rap superstar"  
I wanna be the one you like  
I'm sure to do you right

Yes, it's real baby  
Got me so crazy  
Light my fire dirty  
Like the way you serve me  
Stimulate my body  
Crunk just like a party  
Ooh, you won't be sorry

My poppy, I'm your mommy

Is it real hon, if it's really real

(Let's chill)

Maybe pop an X pill

(How does sex feel?)

Come and get your next thrill

(You the raw deal)

Yo, I'm sayin' if your man won't

(Mr. Meth will)

That's amore', all day, mind over matter

And my forte' is foreplay, sex on a platter

Have it your way, then who, serve you everything on  
the menu

And all that freak shit that you into

Sweet lady, you drive me half crazy

Maybe, we can go half on a baby?

(On a baby?)

Poppa got a brand new bag

Hidden in the stash of his brand new Jag

Lovely, kick your shoes off and get comfy

We can bump uglies if you ain't got your monthly

Yes, I, like American Pie

Tell 'em M-I-crooked letter-crooked letter-Y

Yes, it's real baby

Got me so crazy

Light my fire dirty

Like the way you serve me

Stimulate my body

Crunk just like a party

Oh, you won't be sorry

My poppy, I'm your mommy

M-E-T-H-O-D, Man

M-I-S-S-Y, I am

I came came to bang bang the boogie

I see you lookin' to bang out my nookie

You want my cookies I baked for you rookies

Work hard they want me to bang bang and stick me

If you want my nookie you gots to come quickly

M-E-T-H-O-D is ya wit' me?

(Mr. Meth)

Is ya wit' me?

