

Missy Elliott

"Tombigbee"

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to you its another day
to me its a grim memory
just another shooting star
strung down on your wire

prick my finger
on his virgin silver
he told me warm ginger
carmelize me

tombigbee, tombigbee
help me hang these bones,
gotta hang these bones out to dry
he loves me, he loved me, ravishingly low/love?
gonna hang these bones out to dry
dry, dry, dry

oh you're good, man

got a blackberry stain
and they're not even in season
if you're not yet a woman
you got no business playing at this

tombigbee, tombigbee
help me hang these bones,
gotta hang these bones out to dry
he loves me, he loved me, ravishingly low/love?
gonna hang these bones out to dry
dry, dry, dry

oh you're good, man

so you get down/dumb?
then you get some
sugar/sure enough/she? won't hold you for long
then you say ride
this is all mine
but hasn't your donor card expired
from blue ridge to cattail
on the prairie

from fly-over country back
back through mississippi
babe, i say, who made you go
but you raise me twenty
i'm raising you five
hundred treaties sang by your father's lies
who made you go
'cause im trailing her tears
the ones you wont hold
you roll me a carpet
roll me a carpet, boy
roll me a carpet from here to oklahoma

tombigbee, tombigbee
help me hang this bone,
gotta hang these bones out to dry
he love me, he love me, ravishingly low/love?
gonna gonna hang these bones to dry
dry, dry, dry
i'm doin it dry, dry, dry...

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