

Missy Elliott Feat. Fabolous "Is This Our Last Time"

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Yeah, ok, y'all know how I do it
From old school rap to old school R&B
Yep, that's me, we gon' do it one time like this
Oh, oh, come on

I remember when we first made love
It was so good
Nigga, I was whipped and all into it
Off of that good wood

And if I could I would pursue it
But you won't let me do it
I like the first time around with playboy
You keep putting me down

I can't keep running away from you
But the sex don't feel the same, no, no, no
You don't hold me nor kiss me like you used to
I can tell your feelings changed, come on

It must be some other bitch that's taken up your time
If it is then let me know, ohh
So I won't call you over to taste a piece of this good pie
Why you don't fuck me like before?

I like the first time
I like the first time
I like the first time
Talking 'bout the second time

I like the first time
I like the first time
I like the first time
Talking 'bout the second time

I remember when we first made love
It felt so good you made me cry
But now you just rush to get it over
And it don't feel like the first time

I like the first time
I like the first time

I like the first time
Talking 'bout the second time

I like the first time
I like the first time
I like the first time
Talking 'bout the second time

Yeah, you probably the first girl I'm sprung on
I'm hung on the spots
Put your lips and tongue on, you made me a fan
I took the cards that you dealt and made me a hand

It's the feelings that I felt that made me a man
Now, I'm fighting to get it back like Mike Tyson
I wanna grab my helmet and ride but you took my bike
license
I just wanna do it like we did it before

Cinderella you was with it before
Now, when I bring your slipper you act like you don't fit
it no more
Like I got it but I can't get it no more
And I ain't usually a chaser 'cause write with my pencil
But also know how to use my eraser

And at the present time I think about the past
Think about yo ass, uh, and can I see it in the future
If I see ya I'll salute ya 'cause for your loving I'm a
soldier
Mommy, I thought I told ya

Why you dogging me out? Is this our last time?
Say it again, why you dogging me out?
Oh what shall I do? Yeah
Tell me what I've done to you? Oh, come on

Yeah, let the beat ride
Then work that, work that, work that, work that
Yeah, let the beat ride
Come on and work that, come on and work that
Come on, come on, sing

I like the first time
I like the first time
I like the first time
Talking 'bout the second time

I like the first time
I like the first time
I like the first time

Talking 'bout the second time, come on

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