

**B1A4****"Goosip Folks"**

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(people in the background chatting)  
yo yo yo move out of the way  
we got missy elliot coming through  
girl that missy elliot she lost alot of weight  
girl i heard she eats one cracker a day  
oh well i heard the bitch was married to tim  
and started fuckin with trina  
i heard the bitch got hit with three zebras and  
a monkey  
i cant stand the bitch no way

(missy)  
when i walk up in the peice  
i aint gotta even speak  
i'm bad mamajama goddammit motherfucka  
you aint gotta like me  
how you studying these hoes  
gotta talk what you know  
and stop talking bout who i'm sticking and  
licking jus mad it aint yours  
i know ya'll poor ya'll broke  
ya'll job jus hanging up clothes  
step to me get burnt like toast  
muthafuckas adios amigos  
halves halves wholes wholes  
i dont brag i mostly boast  
from the VA to the LA coast  
iffy kiffy izzy oh

(chorus)  
musi ques  
i sews on bews  
i pues a twos on que zat  
pue zoo  
my kizzer  
pous ziga ay zee  
its all kizza  
its always like  
its all kizza  
its always like  
na zound

na zee  
na zoom zoom zee

(missy)  
when i pull up in my whip  
bitches wanna talk shit  
i'm driving i'm glad and i'm styling  
in these muthafuckas eyes did you see it?  
i'm gripping these curbs  
shuur, did ya heard  
i love em my fellas my furs  
arghhhh i fly like a bird  
chicken heads on the prowl  
who you trying to fuck now  
naw you aint getting loud  
better clam down for i smack your as down  
i need my drum bass high hat  
i need my snare strings horns and  
i need my tim sound  
right left  
izzy kizzy looky here

(chorus)

(missy)  
i dont go out my house shorty  
you just waiting to see  
who gon roll up in the club and then report  
that next week  
just wanna see who i am fucking boy  
sniffing some coke  
i know by the time i finish this line i'm a hear  
this on the radio

(ludacris)

(chorus)

(people in the background chatting)  
yo staright up missy killed tat shit tonight for  
real  
i know i knowi dont even care about her  
being pregnant by micheal jackson  
you know what we should do  
we should go get her album when it come out  
there she go there she go there she  
heeeey missy

(missy)  
hi missy?  
what up fools?

you think i aint knowin' ya'll broke milli vanilli  
jay jay van wannabes aint iver here  
gossing 'bout me?  
yo how bout you buff these pumas for 20  
cents so your lights wont get cut off....  
you soggy breasts cow stomachs  
yo take off those baby gap shirts off too  
you just mad cuz payless ran out of plastic  
pumps for the after party  
yo by the way go get my album  
Damn!

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