

Carey Mariah

"Heartbreaker Remix"

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DJ Clue:
Blazin' hiphop and R'N'B
DJ Clue
Desert Storm
New Mariah
Often imitated, never duplcted

MC:
Let it on
But they can't do it like this though

DJ Clue:
W C L U E
Whoohoo

MC:
Just play the record Clue

Da Brat:
Guess who's back in the motherfucking house
With two big old tities for your mouth
Heartbreakers my part taker the sensation
So So Def and Clue hits in the mane?

Missy Elliot:
Guess who droppin the five double o
Like yippe yi yippi yo yay
When I talk smack ya'll better skip back
Like here we go cuz the bitch don't quit

MC:
Boy your love's so good
I don't wanna let go
No no
I should
I can't leave you alone
'Cause your soul is haunting me
Caught up in the midst of you
And I cannot resist
At all

Boy if I do
The things you want me to
The way I used to do
Would you love me baby
Holding me fellin me
Is what you know to break my heart

Heartbreaker you've got the best of me
But I just keep on comin' back incessantly
Oh why did you have to run your game on me
I should have known right from the start
You'd go and break my heart

Give me some real love,
Need someone to give me some real love,
Need someone to give me some real love,
Need someone to give me some real love

Why
When I met ya that night baby
I didn't know it wouldn't last
I give my love to you honey
Wish I could take it all back

See I have never met a guy
That was better at telling lies
Should've known you'd break my heart

Da Brat:
If Da Brat gave a fuck about a nigger
My heart would be broke
Should have know you were star struck when I left you
so
I gave you my heart and you broke it again
I'm a fool when you smile at me I'm convinced
I get caught up in you when I just can't resist
I know you lie to me
It just drives me nuts
This one kiss could persuade me to believe your bluffs
You set it up impressin me with gifts and rings
I wish love was dollars cuz money ain't a thing
Cuz when I think of MC blew the party
I got a ready to play somebody
Is that tell me you
Is that for each member of my crew
With that I'm gonna heartbreak you
Now you flat on your back
You really don't know
So I'd advise you not to trust me yo

Missy Elliot:

Baby, I'm the real thang
So what ya got me sweatin you consistantly baby
Baby, I got the good thing
So why you makin love to me you crazy baby

I like the way he used to spank me
He used to lie me on my back take that
He used to have me in the sac legs back?
But now he be buggin lately
Hey boy why you actin stinky
I keep it stiff like wood baby
So if you wanna keep a good lady
You need to stop with all the heart breaking

MC:
Heartbreaker you've got the best of me
But I just keep on comin' back incessantly
Oh why did you have to run your game on me
I should have known right from the start
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