

## Elliott Missy

# "All N My Grill European Version"

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(feat. MC Solaar, Nicole)

[Missy - Verse One]

Don't explain, you never change  
Same old thing, same old game  
Say ya want, to be wit' me  
But show me my ring  
Baby, let me think  
I been, in the cold  
The story untold, about to unfold  
How do you expect me  
To ever believe, you won't be wit' me

[Chorus - Missy (Nicole)]

Why you all in my grill (why, you all, in)  
Can you pay my bills (can you pay my bills)  
Let me know if you will (let me know, let me know)  
Cuz a chick gotta live (a chick like me, I got to live)

[Missy - Verse Two]

Talk is talk, and talk is cheap  
Tell it to her, don't say it to me  
Cuz I know, I'm in control  
See tricks are for kids, and boo I'm too old  
Go 'head, with your games  
Don't ever come back, to me again  
Where you go, remember me  
I'm the best thing in history

[Chorus - Missy (Nicole)]

Why you all in my grill (why, why, why)  
Can you pay my bills (can you pay my bills)  
Let me know if you will (let me know, boy, boy)  
Cuz a chick gotta live (a chick got to live, ooh yea)

[Bridge One - Missy (Nicole)]

Third time (third time)  
I moved you in, took you back  
In my life (I was a fool)  
I don't know, what's wrong with me  
Third time (third time)

I moved you in, took you back  
In my life

[Chorus - Missy (Nicole)]

Why you all in my grill (why you all, in my grill)  
Can you pay my bills (can you pay my bills, yea)  
Let me know if you will (let me know, let me know, baby,  
baby)  
Cuz a chick gotta live (a chick like me, I got to live, yea)

[Bridge Two - Missy]

If you want me  
Where's my dough  
Give me money  
Buy me clothes  
No need for talking  
Have my dough  
Where's my money  
Where's my clothes  
If you want me  
[repeat]

[MC Solaar]

Zigzag zigzag, oui, j'ai du zigzaguer  
De comte en plante ta salopette rosagu  
shoot quand y'a des canettes, y'a plus d'bisou  
Plus d'baisers, plus d'bises, juste un biz biz de bijoux  
Tu veux du cling-cling clinquant, ne vit-on pas  
sale top du top salsa plus Merco Classe A  
Je braquerais les banques, toutes, tu ferais  
banqueroute  
Boufferais des casse-crotes juste pour paver d'or ta  
route  
J'jouerais cache-cache pour trouver l'cash  
Userais de la calache, de la tchatte, j'vendrais mme  
du hash  
Solaar trip j'excde clean honnte et net  
T'offrira des tas d'poupes pleines de p'tites ppettes  
J'aurais les poches vides, portrais le mme jean  
Lverais mon verre la tienne, tu diras tchin-tchin  
T'auras tout ce que sur terre le soleil fait briller Joueras  
au monopoly avec des vrai billets [music till fade]

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