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Elliott Missy "Stickin' Chickens"

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(feat. Aaliyah, Da Brat)

[Missy (Aaliyah)] Uh uh (yea yea) Uh uh (yea yea) 99 uh uh (yea yea) what you got boo)

[Aaliyah (Missy) - Verse One] I was in love wit' you (yea) And you couldn't do no wrong in my eyes When I found out the scoop on you (yea) It was still too hard for me to realize That I needed to be through' wit you (yea) Cuz you're the reason I can't eat or sleep (yea) All the girls you runnin' through (yea) Used to be best friends, down wit' me

[CHORUS]

When I'm gone, you're alone You stickin' them chickens 'til I get home When I'm home, you're wit' me Kissin' on my ass, tryna be wit' me Well it's done, this I know Seen it for myself, I'ma let you know You don't play, games wit' me But before I go, betta leave my dough

[Missy - Verse Two] I'ma fool for you (yea) But you seem to think my love's a joke (it aint a joke boo) I get no love from you (yea) Like all these times I did before I think I'll pass on you (yea) Because of the way you been actin' lately I get no cash from you (yea) If you want me to stay, you must be cra-crazy

[Repeat CHORUS]

[CHORUS TWO]

Dedication It was jus a bad relation (yes it was, yes it was) When I think it cuts my insides The tears, they fall deep down from my eyes [repeat]

[Bridge - Aaliyah & Missy] Doo doo doo, doo doo, doo doo doo (wha say what, uh uh uh) Doo doo doo, doo (Da Brat)

[Da Brat]

I want it al' from the motherfuckin' house, down to the dogs

You trickin' off with these chickens, I thought you ain't have no flaws

Keep yo dick in they jaws, Peter should a stayed in his draws

Now I'm out the door and you cant claim me no more The loss is yours

How you gonna slumber wit' a bitch I'm supposed to be cool wit'

Went to grade school wit', couldn't pay me to believe you hit it

To think I footed all the bills and now you breakin ' Stop accusin' me of that dumb shit I don't even participate in

You wasted my valuable time there's money to make Scared to set foot in another relationship cuz of the heartache

Heartbreak Hotel no not Faith, Kelly, and Whitney, no it's Brat, Aaliyah and

Missy You miss me cuz we finished

I'll just keep the keys to the 20 inch rim ride with the TVs in it

You don't need it, beat it, it's mine

Kiss my ass like your heart was in it (stupid ass)

Keep stickin' them chickens

Send Peter straight to the clinic nigga

[Missy]

See I'ma give you your props tho You like a bad ass motherfucker Runnin' two bitches at one time When I'm flyin' out, she flyin' in Sayin' the same shit, spittin' the same game Who the fuck you think I am

Willy Limpdick or somebody, forget you man That's why us bitches gonna stick together Bitch

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