

# Bring The Pain

## Missy 'misdemeanor' Elliott

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9  
Are we on the air?  
This is  
A Missy Elliott  
Exclusive  
And I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain  
Ooh baby, what's your name?  
I love the way you're spittin' the game  
You made me change from thinkin' all guys the same  
You the type of guy I wanna marry in months  
Got exactly what I want  
And ain't no fakin' the funk  
Your attitude is funk and you're makin' me crunk  
(C'mon)  
Yes, it's real baby  
Got me so crazy  
Light my fire dirty  
Like the way you serve me  
Stimulate my body  
Crunk just like a party  
Oh, you won't be sorry  
My poppy, I'm your mommy  
I'm in your life to come and let you explore  
Take you on a tour  
The kind of guys that be talkin' that noise  
Is the reason I ignore  
And you the one I wanna take to meet Moms  
"He's a rap superstar"  
I wanna be the one you like  
I'm sure to do you right  
Yes, it's real baby  
Got me so crazy  
Light my fire dirty  
Like the way you serve me  
Stimulate my body  
Crunk just like a party  
Ooh, you won't be sorry  
My poppy, I'm your mommy  
Is it real hon, if it's really real

(Let's chill)  
Maybe pop an X pill  
(How does sex feel?)  
Come and get your next thrill  
(You the raw deal)  
Yo, I'm sayin' if your man won't  
(Mr. Meth will)  
That's amore', all day, mind over matter  
And my forte' is foreplay, sex on a platter  
Have it your way, then who, serve you everything on the menu  
And all that freak shit that you into  
Sweet lady, you drive me half crazy  
Maybe, we can go half on a baby?  
(On a baby?)  
Poppa got a brand new bag  
Hidden in the stash of his brand new Jag  
Lovely, kick your shoes off and get comfy  
We can bump uglies if you ain't got your monthly  
Yes, I, like American Pie  
Tell 'em M-I-crooked letter-crooked letter-Y  
Yes, it's real baby  
Got me so crazy  
Light my fire dirty  
Like the way you serve me  
Stimulate my body  
Crunk just like a party  
Oh, you won't be sorry  
My poppy, I'm your mommy  
M-E-T-H-O-D, Man  
M-I-S-S-Y, I am  
I came came to bang bang the boogie  
I see you lookin' to bang out my nookie  
You want my cookies I baked for you rookies  
Work hard they want me to bang bang and stick me  
If you want my nookie you gots to come quickly  
M-E-T-H-O-D is ya wit' me?  
(Mr. Meth)  
Is ya wit' me?

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