

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?