

All N My Grill (european Version)

Missy 'misdemeanor' Elliott

[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)

'cause 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

'cause 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)

'cause 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)

'cause 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 tchatche, 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, uh, avec des aiguilles(music till fade)

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