

# All N My Grill

## Missy 'misdemeanor' Elliott

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  
    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)  
    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  
    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)  
    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  
    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)  
    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  
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  
Zigzag zigzag, oui, j'ai du zigzaguer  
De com?te en plan?te 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-cro?tes juste pour paver d'or ta route  
J'jouerais ? cache-cache pour trouver l'cash  
Userais de la calache, de la tchatche, j'vendrais m?me du hash  
Solaar trip j'exc?de clean honn?te et net  
T'offriras des tas d'poup?es pleines de p'tites p?pettes  
J'aurais les poches vides, portrais le m?me jean  
L?verais 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

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