

# Is This Our Last Time

## Missy 'misdemeanor' Elliott

Yeah, ok, y'all know how I do it  
From old school rap to old school R 'n' B  
Yep, that's me, heh  
We gon' do it one time like this  
Oh, oh, come on  
I remember when we first made love  
It was so good  
Nigga, I was whipped and all into it  
Off of that good wood  
And if I could I would pursue it  
But you won't let me do it  
I'm like the first time around with playboy  
You keep putting me down  
I can't keep running away from you  
But the sex don't feel the same, no, no, no  
You don't hold me nor kiss me like you used to  
I can tell your feelings changed  
It must be some other bitch that's taken up your time  
If it is then let me know, ohh  
So I won't call you over to taste a piece of this good pie  
Why you don't fuck me like before?  
I like the first time, I like the first time  
I like the first time, I like the first time  
I like the first time, talking 'bout the second time  
I like the first time, I like the first time  
I like the first time, I like the first time  
I like the first time, talking 'bout the second time  
I remember when we first made love  
It felt so good you made me cry, mm, mm, mm, aha  
But now you just rush to get it over  
And it don't feel like the first time  
I like the first time, I like the first time  
I like the first time, I like the first time  
I like the first time, talking 'bout the second time  
I like the first time, I like the first time  
I like the first time, I like the first time  
I like the first time, talking 'bout the second time  
Yeah, you probably the first girl I'm sprung on  
I'm hung on the spots, yeah

Put your lips and tongue on, you made me a fan  
I took the cards that you dealt and made me a hand, aha  
It's the feelings that I felt that made me a man, aha  
Now I'm fighting to get it back like Mike Tyson  
I wanna grab my helmet and ride but you took my bike license  
I just wanna do it like we did it before, uh  
Cinderella you was with it before  
Now when I bring your slipper you act like you don't fit it no more  
Like I got it, but I can't get it no more  
And I ain't usually a chaser 'cause I write with my pencil  
But also know how to use my eraser  
And at the present time I think about the past  
I think about yo ass and can I see it in the future  
If I see ya I'll salute ya  
'Cause for your loving I'm a soldier  
Mommy, I thought I told ya  
Why you dogging me out, is this our last time ?  
Say it again, why you doggin' me out?  
Oh, what shall I do, yeah  
And tell me what I've done to you  
Yeah, aha, let the beat ride, hah, mm  
Then work that, work that, work that, work that, uh  
Yeah, hah, let the beat ride  
Come on and work that, come on and work that  
Come on, come on, sing  
I like the first time, I like the first time  
I like the first time, I like the first time  
I like the first time, talking 'bout the second time  
I like the first time, I like the first time  
I like the first time, I like the first time  
I like the first time, talking 'bout the second time

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