

# Lady Marmalade

## Missy 'misdemeanor' Elliott

Mi-Missy! (I'm Supa Dupa Fly)  
Mi-Missy! (Sup-Supa Dup-Sup Sup)  
I'm Su-Supa Fly, Su-Supa Fly  
Missy!!  
What's my name -- Mi-Missy!  
What's my name -- Mi-Missy!  
Yo, uh-huh (Supa Fly)  
Icki-icki-icki-icki-icki-icki (UHHH)  
Dag-gonit, who smoked my motherfuckin chronic  
I'ma brrrrrrrr pop one in your stomach  
Get back, yeaoowwww funk, do you see the vomit  
fly across your face like a comet  
Oh Missy you better stop it, every flow you throw  
these niggaz wanna cop it, all up in my ass  
like tissue, they so rotten, all y'all niggaz

wanna taste some of my chocolate, though you talkin mad mad shit  
Why you bitchin? Half of y'all hard niggaz  
leave home twistin, then you wanna come  
and fucka-fuck around with Missy, you know where I be  
I keep, all my number listed, hey there buddy  
you wanna come and get me, better bring your people  
cause I'm bringin mine with me, kickin your ass  
like a job I'll be shiftin, bitch-slappin niggaz  
Hey is that Missy pimpin? Oh yes yes  
It is me, yes yes, and I won't rest  
until the world knows the best, I want more  
won't take nuttin less, let me freak-it-freak-it-freak-it  
over the Flex, over the freak-it-freak-it, over the Flex  
Over the Flex, over the Flex..

Lyrics provided by

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