

# Missy Elliott, Gossip Folks Feat. Ludacris

Yo, yo, move out the way we got Missy Elliott commin through  
Girl that is Missy Elliott, she lost a lot of weight,  
I heard she eat one cracker a day  
Girl, well I heard the bitch was married to Tim, and started fuckin with Trina  
Well I heard the bitch got hit by three zebras and a monkey. I can't stand the  
bitch no way  
When I walk up in the peace  
I aint gotta even speak  
I'm a bad mamma jamma god damnit muthafucka  
You ain't gotta like me  
I ain't stuttin these hos  
Needa talk what you know  
Stop talking bout who  
I'm stickin I'm lickin  
You just mad it ain't yours  
I know ya'll poor  
Ya'll broke  
Ya'll jobs just hangin up cloaks  
Step to me get burnt like toast  
Muthafucka adios amigos  
Ah ah Poes Poes  
I don't brag I mostly boast  
From the VA to the LA coast  
Izzy Kizzy Lizzy Go  
Chorus:  
Musi ques  
I sews on bews  
I pues a twos on que zat  
Pue zoo  
My Gizzirl  
Pous zigga ay zee  
Its O-kizzay?  
Its alrizite  
Its O-kizzay?  
Its alrizite  
Na zound  
Wa zee  
Wa zoom zoom zee  
When I pull up in my whip  
Bitches wanna talk shit  
I'm drivin I'm blinding them upside these muthafuckas ass  
Did you see it  
I'm drippin these curves  
Skurt  
Did you heard  
I lovas my fellas my furs  
Ah I fly like a bird  
Chickenheads on the prowl  
Who you try'na fuck now  
Now you ain't getting loud  
Better calm down before I smack ya ass down  
I need my drum bass high  
Has to be my snare strings horn  
Yes I need my Tim sound  
Right left  
Izzy Kizzy look at him  
Chorus:  
Musi ques  
I sews on bews  
I pues a twos on que zat  
Pue zoo  
My Gizzirl  
Pous zigga ay zee  
Its O-kizzay?

Its alrize  
Its O-kizzay?  
Its alrize  
Na zound  
Wa zee  
Wa zoom zoom zee  
Now I dont go out my house shorty you just waitin to see  
Who I'm roll up in the club with and report that next week  
Just wanna see who I am ???? or sniffin some coke  
I know by the time I finish this line I'ma hear this on the radio  
[Ludacris]  
Once upon a time in College Park  
Where they live life fast and they scared of dark  
There was a little nigga by the name of Cris  
Nobody paid him any mind  
No one gave a shit  
Knowing he could rap  
No one lent a hand  
So he went about his bidness  
And devised a plan  
Made a CD then he hit the block  
Fifty thousand sold, seven dollars a pop  
Hold the phone, three years later  
Stepped out the swamp with ten and a half gators  
Now all around the world on the microphone  
He leaves your booth smellin like Burberry cologne  
Still ride the chrome  
Got bitches in the kitchen  
Never home alone  
And he's on the grind  
Please let me know if he's on your mind  
And respect you'll gimmie  
Ludacris, I live LOUD like Timmy  
Had to clear these rumors  
I got a head ache and it's not a tumor  
Get up on my lap get my head sucked tight  
Sprayed so I never let the bed bugs bite  
I'm hard to the core  
Core to the right  
You jump down turn around pick a bale of cotton (ya)  
Chorus:  
Musi ques  
I sews on bews  
I pues a twos on que zat  
Pue zoo  
My Gizzirl  
Pous zigga ay zee  
Its O-kizzay?  
Its alrize  
Its O-kizzay?  
Its alrize  
Na zound  
Wa zee  
Wa zoom zoom zee  
Yo straight up, Missy killed that shit tonight for real  
I know I dont really care bout her being pregnant by Michael Jackson  
You know what we should do? We should go get her album when it come out,  
Wait here she come,shh  
Hiiiiii Missy!  
Hi Missy?!  
Wusup fools!  
You think I ain't knowin ya'll broke Milli Vanilli Jay Jay fan wannabes aint  
over here gossiping bout me?  
Yo how bout you buff these Pumas for 20 cents so your lights wont get cut off  
You soggy breasts, cow stomachs

Yo take those Baby GAP shirts off, too  
You just mad cuz Payless ran out of plastic pumps for the after party  
Yo by the way....go get my album  
Daaaamn!  
Musi ques  
I sews on bews  
I pues a twos on que zat  
Pue zoo  
My Gizzirl  
Pou zigga ay zee