

Missy Elliott, Stickin

[missy (aaliyah)]

Uh uh (yea yea)

Uh uh (yea yea)

99 uh uh (yea yea) what you got boo)

[aaliyah (missy) - verse one]

I was in love wit you (yea)

And you couldnt do no wrong in my eyes

When I found out the scoop on you (yea)

It was still too hard for me to realize

That I needed to be through wit you (yea)

Cuz youre the reason I cant eat or sleep (yea)

All the girls you runnin through (yea)

Used to be best friends, down wit me

[chorus]

When Im gone, youre alone

You stickin them chickens til I get home

When Im home, youre wit me

Kissin on my ass, tryna be wit me

Well its done, this I know

Seen it for myself, ima let you know

You dont play, games wit me

But before I go, betta leave my dough

[missy - verse two]

Ima fool for you (yea)

But you seem to think my loves a joke (it aint a joke boo)

I get no love from you (yea)

Like all these times I did before

I think Ill pass on you (yea)

Because of the way you been actin lately

I get no cash from you (yea)

If you want me to stay, you must be cra-crazy

[repeat chorus]

[chorus two]

Dedication

It was jus a bad relation (yes it was, yes it was)

When I think it cuts my insides

The tears, they fall deep down from my eyes

(repeat)

[bridge - aaliyah & missy]

Doo doo doo, doo doo doo

Doo doo doo doo

Doo doo doo doo

Doo doo doo, doo doo doo (wha say what, uh uh uh)

Doo doo doo, doo doo doo

Doo doo doo doo

Doo doo doo doo (da brat)

[da brat]

I want it al from the motherfuckin house, down to the dogs

You trickin off with these chickens, I thought you aint have no flaws

Keep yo dick in they jaws, peter shoulda stayed in his draws

Now Im out the door and you cant claim me no more

The loss is yours

How you gonna slumber wit a bitch Im supposed to be cool wit

Went to grade school wit, couldnt pay me to believe you hit it

To think I footed all the bills and now you breakin ? stop accusin me of that dumb shit I dont even p

You wasted my valuable time theres money to make

Scared to set foot in another relationship cuz of the heartache

Heartbreak hotel no not faith, kelly, and whitney, no its brat, aaliyah and

Missy you miss me cuz we finished

Ill just keep the keys to the 20 inch rim ride with the tvs in it

You dont need it, beat it, its mine

Kiss my ass like your heart was in it (stupid ass)

Keep stickin them chickens

Send peter straight to the clinic nigga

[missy]
See ima give you your props tho
You like a bad ass motherfucker
Runnin two bitches at one time
When Im flyin out, she flyin in
Sayin the same shit, spittin the same game
Who the fuck you think I am
Willy limp dick or somebody, forget you man
Thats why us bitches gonna stick together
Bitch