

# Missy Elliott, Tombigbee

to you its another day  
to me its a grim memory  
just another shooting star  
strung down on your wire  
prick my finger  
on his virgin silver  
he told me warm ginger  
carmelize me  
tombigbee, tombigbee  
help me hang these bones,  
gotta hang these bones out to dry  
he loves me, he loved me, ravishingly low/love?  
gonna hang these bones out to dry  
dry, dry, dry  
oh you're good, man  
got a blackberry stain  
and they're not even in season  
if you're not yet a woman  
you got no business playing at this  
tombigbee, tombigbee  
help me hang these bones,  
gotta hang these bones out to dry  
he loves me, he loved me, ravishingly low/love?  
gonna hang these bones out to dry  
dry, dry, dry  
oh you're good, man  
so you get down/dumb?  
then you get some  
sugar/sure enough/she? won't hold you for long  
then you say ride  
this is all mine  
but hasn't your donor card expired  
from blue ridge to cattail  
on the prairie  
from fly-over country back  
back through mississippi  
babe, i say, who made you go  
but you raise me twenty  
i'm raising you five  
hundred treaties sang by your father's lies  
who made you go  
'cause im trailing her tears  
the ones you wont hold  
you roll me a carpet  
roll me a carpet, boy  
roll me a carpet from here to oklahoma  
tombigbee, tombigbee  
help me hang this bone,  
gotta hang these bones out to dry  
he love me, he love me, ravishingly low/love?  
gonna gonna hang these bones to dry  
dry, dry, dry  
i'm doin it dry, dry, dry...