

Stickin' Chickens - 1/2

Interprété par Missy Elliott.

[Aaliyah]

I was in love with you, yeah...h!
And you couldn't do no wrong in my eyes
When I found out the scoop on you, yea...h!
It was still too hard for me to realize
That I need to be through with you...h!
Cause you're the reason I can't eat or sleep, yea...h!
All the girls you runnin' through, yea...h!
Use to be best friends down with me

HOOK 1:

When I'm gone, you're alone
You're stickin' them chickens til I get home
When I'm home, you're with me
Kissing on my ass, trying to be with me
Well it's done, this I know
Seen it for myself, I'ma let you know
You don't play, games with me
But before I go, better leave my dough

[Missy]

I'm a fool for you, yea...h!
But you seem to think my love's a joke
I get no love from you, yea...h!
Like all these times I did before,
I think I'll pass on you, yea...h!
Because of the way you been acting lately,
I get no cash from you, yea...h!
If you want me to stay you must be crazy.

HOOK 1:

When I'm gone, you're alone
You're stickin' them chickens til I get home
When I'm home, you're with me
Kissing on my ass, trying to be with me
Well it's done, this I know
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HOOK 2:

Dedication, it was just a bad relation
When I think it cuts my insides,
The tears they fall deep down from my eyes
(Repeat)

(Chorus of "doo-th do...dooo...)

Stickin' Chickens - 2/2

[Da Brat]

I want it all, from the motherfuckin' house
Down to the dogs, you trickin' off with these chickens
I thought you ain't have no flaws
Keep your dick in they jaws
Peter shoulda stayed in his draws,
Now I'm out the door, and you can't claim me no more
The loss is yours
How you gonna slumber with a bitch I supposed to be cool with
Went to grade school with, couldn't pay me to believe you hit
To think I footed all the bills , an now you breakin'
Stop accusing me of that dumb shit I don't even participate in
You wasted valuable time, there's money to make
Scared to set foot in another relationship cause of the
Heartache, heartbreak hotel, no not Faith, Kelly & Whitney
No it's Brat, Aaliyah, & Missy
You miss me, cause we finished
I'll just keep the keys to 20 inch rim ride
With the TV's in it, you don't need it
It's mine, kiss my ass like your heart was in it
Keep stickin' them chickens,
Send Peter straight to the clinic, nigga

[Missy]

See I'ma give you your props though
You like a bad ass motherfucker
Running two bitches at one time, when I'm flying out
She's flying in, saying the same shit
Spittin' the same game
Who do you think I am Will limp dick or somebody
Forget you man, that's why
Us bitches gonna stick together, bitch!