

# Stickin' Chickens

Missy Elliott

Party Time (Uh uh)  
Uh (Say what?)  
Uh huh (Yo)  
Uh (Say what)  
Uh huh, uh huh  
Uh Uh (What)  
Uh huh (One more)  
Uh (Yo, yo bring it to me)

Come here baby, let me blow your mind  
I'mma spit shine like turpentine  
I love niggas, all different kinds  
I'mma show you all how to work the spine  
If you a playa then you sure ain't mine  
I'mma cut you off like circumcise  
I'm a real chick and it no surprise  
If you dialin' me then you must realize

- I'm a smooth chick, I'm a cool chick  
I got gats but don't make me use it  
I'm quick to lose it, I'm 'bout to do it  
Shake my ass down to the music

I'm a smooth chick, I'm a cool chick  
I got gats but don't make me use it  
I'm quick to lose it, I'm 'bout to do it  
I'mma shake my ass down to the music

Come on baby let's do the bump  
Keep drinking up 'til you get me drunk  
Don't front, smoke a pound of funk  
Something real quick like uuuh, uuuh  
Got tens in the back of the jeep  
If you got a friend and he all on me  
Could it be he's a fan of me?  
Or could it be he see that I'm Missy?

Eh baby, why you trippin' for?  
Cause I'm on top and you're down below  
You want me or you want my dough?  
Cause if it's my dough, then you hit the do'  
Eh yo boo, I think you know  
That I got gats and they crack the floor  
Missy take shit no more  
So all that talk is no, no, no

Yo  
Misdemeanor, uh  
Timothy, uh  
And Aaliya uh  
Motherfucker now, uh  
Ginuwine, uh  
Maganoo, uh  
Drop, play it  
One two, motherfucker