

DripDemeanor (feat. Sum1)

Missy Elliott

Hello baby
This is a Missy Elliott exclusive (Uh)He just wanna get me hot
He just tryna get my twat
He wanna taste of my goodies
He say it taste like butterscotch
Boy you cannot get me locked
You tryna get me you get blocked
Unless you tryna marry me
My ring must be big as a rock
I open up my candy shop, my panties drop
You see what I got, ya
I got the strawberries and berries, them chocolates nice
All in the box
Know you better stop, 'cause I am the cream of the crop
Baby you know what I got
I'm top notch
I keep rubbin' 'til your body start to tweak, ahh
When you push up on it, put that thang on me boy
What's popping, baby? Can you put me to sleep, yeah
Every time you see me, do me dirty, yeah
I'll be back, I talk that, I want that shit bad
I can't wait 'til midnight, baby come see me
I-I-I-I-I-I, oh, I-I-I-I-I-IIf I am your girl or your chick
Don't treat me like I'm just a bitch
Boy you don't try to play stick
'Cause Missy not chasin' your d-
Boy you don't wanna get hit, you's a trip 'round your boys
You be flippin' that script
Tell me why you be frontin', you know you so pussy-whipped
I am the best that they get, when I kiss on ya lips and I'm throwin' these d-
All on your face that you taste on, that's cake when I shake it
I might let you lick
Licky-lit, like kitty-kit, let you hit it real quick
I'm fit like a brick, I'm hot as one can get
This shit is so lit
I keep rubbin' 'til your body start to tweak, ahh
When you push up on it, put that thang on me boy
What's popping, baby? Can you put me to sleep, yeah
Every time you see me, do me dirty, yeah
I'll be back, I talk that, I want that shit bad
I can't wait 'til midnight, baby come see me
I-I-I-I-I-I, oh, I-I-I-I-I-ISoftly, tell me would you stay baby

You know I give you more than she
I know just where you wanna be, yeah
Hair-do wild, make-up on your favorite pillow, baby
Louder than the TV, knockin' boots
We rockin' to grindin' music playin'
I wish you could see what I see, baby
Comin' for you boy, don't you say a thing Baby, why you so thirst? (Thirst)
Boy you just a big flirt (Flirt)
You know I got a man
Know this p- not yours (Yours)
You just tryna pop the churrs
You get kicked to the curb (Curb)
I know want this big old donk
But you must wife this chick first I'm lookin' for a romance (Woo)
We could hold hands (Woo)
Handstand, do a lap dance (Woo)
Yeah I want a black man
To eat it up like Pac-Man
Boy you stop playin' (Woo, yeah)
Stop playin'
This be the jam
Miss don't really give a damn I don't give a damn, I don't give a damn
I don't-I don't-I don't give a damn, I don't give a damn (Woo)
I don't give a damn, I don't give a damn
I don't-I don't-I don't give a damn, I don't give a damn (Woo) Ahh-ahh-ahh, yeah-yeah-yeah-
yeah
Oh, with you babe, yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>