

# Stickin' Chickens

## Missy Elliott, Aaliyah & Da Brat

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
What you got, boo? I was in love wit' you, yeah  
And you couldn't do no wrong in my eyes  
When I found out the scoop on you, yeah  
It was still too hard for me to realize That I needed to be through' wit you, yeah  
'Cuz you're the reason I can't eat nor sleep, yeah  
All the girls you runnin' through, yeah  
Used to be best friends down wit' me, yeah When I'm gone, you're alone  
You stickin' them chickens till I get home  
When I'm home, you're wit' me  
Kissin' on my ass, tryna be wit' me  
Well it's done, this I know  
Seen it for myself, I'ma let you know  
You don't play, games wit' me  
But before I go, betta leave my dough I'm no fool for you, yeah  
But you seem to think my love's a joke  
I get no love from you, yeah  
Like all these times I did before I think I'll pass on you, yeah  
Because the way you been actin' lately  
I get no cash from you, yeah  
If you want me to stay, you must be cra-crazy, yeah When I'm gone, you're alone  
You stickin' them chickens till I get home  
When I'm home, you're wit' me  
Kissin' on my ass, tryna be wit' me  
Well it's done, this I know  
Seen it for myself, I'ma let you know  
You don't play, games wit' me  
But before I go, betta leave my dough Dedication  
It was just a bad relation  
Feel my pain, it cuts my insides  
The tears, they fall deep down from my eyes Dedication  
It was just a bad relation  
Feel my pain, it cuts my insides  
The tears, they fall deep down from my eyes Doo doo doo, doo doo doo  
Doo doo, doo doo, doo doo, doo doo  
Doo doo doo, doo doo doo Doo doo doo, doo doo doo  
Doo doo, doo doo, doo doo, doo doo  
Doo doo doo, doo doo doo I want it al' from the motherfuckin' house, down to the dogs  
You trickin' off with these chickens, I thought you ain't have no flaws  
Keep yo 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  
wit' a bitch I'm supposed to be cool wit'

Went to grade school wit', couldn't 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 don't even participate in You wasted my valuable time,  
there's money to make  
Scared to set foot in another relationship, 'cuz of the heartache  
Heartbreak hotel, no not faith, Kelly, and Whitney  
It's brat, Liyah and Missy you miss me, 'cuz we finished I'll just keep the keys to the 20 inch rim  
ride  
With the TVs in it, you don't need it, beat it, it's mine  
Used to kiss my ass like your heart was in it  
Keep stickin' them chickens  
Send Peter straight to the clinic, nigga See I'ma give you your props tho  
You like a bad ass motherfucker  
Runnin' two bitches at one time  
When I'm flyin' out, she flyin' in Sayin' the same shit, spinnin' the same game  
Who the fuck you think I am?  
Willy limp dick or somebody?  
Forget you, man  
That's why us bitches gonna stick together, bitch

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