Bring the Pain (feat. Method Man)

Missy Elliott

Are we on the air? This is

A Missy Elliott

ExclusiveAnd I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain

Ooh baby, what's your name?

I love the way you're spittin' the game

You made me change from thinkin' all guys the same

You the type of guy I wanna marry in months

Got exactly what I want

And ain't no fakin' the funk

Your attitude is funk and you're makin' me crunk

(C'mon)

Yes, it's real baby

Got me so crazy

Light my fire dirty

Like the way you serve me

Stimulate my body

Crunk just like a party

Oh, you won't be sorry

My poppy, I'm your mommyI'm in your life to come and let you explore

Take you on a tour

The kind of guys that be talkin' that noise

Is the reason I ignore

And you the one I wanna take to meet Moms

"He's a rap superstar"

I wanna be the one you like

I'm sure to do you right

Yes, it's real baby

Got me so crazy

Light my fire dirty

Like the way you serve me

Stimulate my body

Crunk just like a party

Ooh, you won't be sorry

My poppy, I'm your mommyIs it real hon, if it's really real

(Let's chill)

Maybe pop an X pill

(How does sex feel?)

Come and get your next thrill

(You the raw deal)

Yo, I'm sayin' if your man won't

(Mr. Meth will)That's amore', all day, mind over matter

And my forte' is foreplay, sex on a platter

Have it your way, then who, serve you everything on the menu And all that freak shit that you intoSweet lady, you drive me half crazy Maybe, we can go half on a baby?

(On a baby?)

Poppa got a brand new bag

Hidden in the stash of his brand new JagLovely, kick your shoes off and get comfy We can bump uglies if you ain't got your monthly

Yes, I, like American Pie

Tell 'em M-I-crooked letter-crooked letter-YYes, it's real baby

Got me so crazy

Light my fire dirty

Like the way you serve me

Stimulate my body

Crunk just like a party

Oh, you won't be sorry

My poppy, I'm your mommyM-E-T-H-O-D, Man

M-I-S-S-Y, I am

I came came to bang bang the boogie

I see you lookin' to bang out my nookie

You want my cookies I baked for you rookies

Work hard they want me to bang bang and stick me

If you want my nookie you gots to come quickly

M-E-T-H-O-D is ya wit' me?

(Mr. Meth)Is ya wit' me?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://greatlyrics.net/