

Missy 'misdemeanor' Elliott "Hit 'Em Wit' Da Hee (feat. Lil' Kim, Mocha)"

Visit "[Hit 'Em Wit' Da Hee \(feat. Lil' Kim, Mocha\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse One: Lil' Kim]

Missy (B.I.G.), uhh (hah hah) yeah I like dat
Uhh, it's the Q to tha B to tha double E spittin' lovely
And it don't stop, rocks shine through my tank top
Where your bank stop?, I deposit all of one drop (hah)
Thank not, excuse me but uh I like to flow cause this
Joint knocks harder then Indica and
I be off the wall like The Lox
Night box filled with Benjamins (woo)
Me and my girl Missy gettin' pissy up in Benigans
Makin' all you other rappers begin again, like Finnigan
Christians repent then sin again (woo)
Girls wanna be my friend again
Lay up in my crib-o-wit', get up in my limousine
While 'Misdemeanor' hit notes like Sarafina
I subpoena you to my funk room see
I hit you wit' da huhhh, she wit' you wit' da hee

[Verse Two: Missy]

You're not good enough to satisfy me (uh huh, can't
satisfy me)
Even with yo cars and all the fly whips, I won't trip (uhh)
Cause I got many guys that wanna buy me (uh huh)
French cuts for my wrists to keep me hooked smooth
out and dip
I keep hittin'

[Chorus]

I hit 'em wit' da hee (I hit 'em wit' da hee)
[Hit 'em wit' da hee]
I hit 'em wit' da haa
[This ones for you and me]
This for you and me
Play it in your cars (play it in yo car)

[Verse Three: Missy]

Just cause you cash a check and put in in da bank (uh

huh)

That don't make me want to go out and sleep wit' you
(nah nah)

I got my own ride and gas in da tank (uh huh)

Thanks, but no thanks, I won't be needin' you

I hit 'em wit' da

[Chorus]

I hit 'em wit' da hee

[Hit 'em wit' da hee]

I hit 'em wit' da haa

This for you and me

[For you and me, for you and me]

Play it in your cars (play it in yo car)

[Verse Four: Mocha]

Uh yo uh yo, it be me

M-O, on the M-I-C

Repin' N.Y.C., the true V.I.P.

And I can't see nobody, who can come this real

Get it done this real, gettin' love this real

Niggas love this feel, gimme a Dutch to peel

Moc-ha takin' ov-er, cause I'm so ill

Got used to talkin' shit, they not witnessin' it

And while I'm spittin' like this

Check what I'm hittin' 'em wit'

[Bridge]

Hee haa

Hee haa

Hee haa

(I hit 'em wit' da ha)

Hee haa

Hee haa

Hee haa

(I hit 'em with' da hee)

[Chorus]

I hit 'em wit' da hee

I hit 'em wit' da haa

[This is for you and me]

This for you and me (this for you and me)

Play it in your cars (play it in yo car)

[beat changes]

[Interlude: Timbaland]

Sometimes I feel like doin' a beat
Sometimes I don't, uh huh uh uh
Sometimes I feel like movin' my feet
Sometimes I won't, wha uh huh
Sometimes I feel like doin' a beat
Sometimes I don't, uh uh uh uh
Sometimes we make you move ya feet
Sometimes we don't (yo yo yo yo)
Misdemeanor

[Verse Five: Missy]

I'm comin' around the corna corna
You think you tough, well let me see what you wanna
wonna
Cause on the mic I get it hot like Datoina don't I
I get the party jumpin' from 5 in the mornin'
You wanna bumble wit' da Bee then let me see call her
You wanna be a big balla, big spend-aholic
I get the feeling that you tryin' to impress me
One two one three, hit you wit' da hee
Hee hee hee hee hee hee

[Outro: Timbaland]

Sometimes I feel like doin' a beat
Sometimes I don't, wha uh huh
Sometimes we feel like movin' my feet
Sometimes we won't, uh uh uh uh
Sometimes I feel like doin' a beat Sometimes I don't, uh
uh uh Sometimes we make you move ya feet
Sometimes we won't wha Uh huh, yeah uh huh

Visit [Missy 'misdemeanor' Elliott](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.