

## Missy Elliott "Checkin' For You"

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See it's two type of bitches in the world  
You got a broke bitch, you got a rich bitch  
That would explain what I am  
And what my girl, Missy is  
We the rich muthafuckin' bitches

That's right  
And then you got a bitch like me  
Who just stand above all bitches  
That excludes my girl Missy, Mary  
You know what sayin'?  
But y'all know what the fuck I mean

I'm the queen bitch, that's right muthafucka, what?  
Y'all got a problem wit it, come see me  
A muthafucka' ain't takin' my title  
Or my girl Missy title  
Or my girl Mary title, what? That's right

See only bitches like us  
Is allowed to play a game of chess  
You see, a real queen needs a king  
You damn muthafuckin' right  
I don't want a nigga laying up under me  
That can't do for me  
What I can't do for my muthafuckin' self

So when y'all see me in the street?  
This is what I want y'all to do  
Fix your lips, put 'em together nicely and say  
Say it along, say it along now, say  
"She's a bitch!"

I was walkin' real slow to the dance floor  
He was lookin' at my ass and I turned him on  
I seen him talking to his boy on the cellular phone  
I looked at him and all he could say was  
"Damn baby, bring it on"

I talk shit but I come through like a storm  
I keep my piece so sweet, yeah nice and warm  
And all he could feel, was this love baby

I don't give a fuck  
About what they think, what they say  
They can call me a freak  
Call me anything they wanna name  
I don't give a, I don't give a

I just wanna take him home  
Take him to the house then turn him out  
He ain't checkin' for you

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