

Missy Elliott

"Hit'em Wit Da Hee"

Visit "[Hit'em Wit Da Hee](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Uhh Missy, yeah B.I.G.
Ha ha, yeah, I like that

[Lil' Kim]

Uhh, it's the Q to the B to the double E, spittin' lovely
And it don't stop, rocks shine through my tank top
Where your bank stop, I deposit all the one drops (ha)
Think not, excuse me but uh I like to flow
Cause this joint knocks harder then Indicot and
I be off the wall like the Lox, nightbox filled with
Benjamins
Me and my girl Misty gettin' pissy up in Bennigans
Makin' all of you rappers begin again, like Fennigan
Christians repent then sin again, girls wanna be my
friend again
Lay up in my crib up wit', get up in my linens and
While Misdemenor hit notes like Sarafinna, I subpoena
you
To my funk grooves see, I hit you wit' the huhhh!
She wit' ya with the heeeee!

[Missy]

It wasn't your car that had me all in love with you (you)
Cause I've got my own ride and a trunk full of tunes
(tunes)
I drive through your hood
And I hit 'em with

chorus

I hit 'em with the hee
I hit 'em with the
I stop 'em with the haaa (I stop 'em with the haaa)
Let's drink to you and me, let's drink to you and me
Meet me at the bar, heee haaa heee haaa

[Missy]

It wasn't your money that had me all sprung out
(sprung out! sprung out sprung out)
Cause I got my own account and my bills in large
amount

Aye hey hey
I drive through your hood

chorus

I hit 'em with the hee
I hit 'em with the
I stop 'em with the haaa (I hit 'em wit' the hee, I hit 'em
wit' the ha)
Let's drink to you and me, let's drink to you and me
Meet me at the bar (you can meet me at the bar)

[Missy]
Long Iced Tea slurp me swiftly, meet me at the bar
What's up star? we know who you are
Shit, no shit I thought you hadn't noticed
The way I roll this Dutch, the way I roll this Dutch
Niggaz love my style too much (ha ha)
Duck, here comes the shot Bang Bang plllllrrr!
Drop, me and Timbaland like haaa we takin over blocks
Like a one billion bitch march

I hit em with the heee
I hit em with the haaaa
I hit em with the hee
I hit em with the haa
I stop em with the haaa (hee hee ha)
I hit em with the heee
I hit em with the haaaa
I hit em with the hee
I hit em with the haa
Meet me at the bar (meet me at the bar)

Tell me where the party at, where the party at toot toot
(You know what I'm sayin', we about to be out like this)
Tell me where the party at, tell tell me where the party
at toot toot
(for the year 2 thou, uh huh me Timberland remember
me)
Tell me where the party at, tell tell me where the party
at toot toot
(Lil' Kim, none of ya'll, none of them wanna fuck with
us)
Tell me where the party at, tell tell me where the party
at toot toot
(yeah we out nigga)

music plays till fade

