

## Missy Elliot

### "Hit 'Em Wit' Da Hee"

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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 Missy 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 subpeona  
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

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

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 kno

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