

Elliott Missy Misdemeanor**"Hit 'Em Wit' Da Hee"**

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(featuring Mocha and Timberland)

Missy:

You're not good enough to satisfy me
Even with your cars and all the way wips, I won't trip
Cause I got many guys that wanna buy me
French cuts for my wrist to keep me hooked smooth out
and dip

I keep hittin'

chorus

Hit 'em wit da hee

I nit 'em wit da haaa

This for you and me

Play it in yo car

Missy:

Just cause you cash a check and put it in da bank
That don't me want to go out and sleep wit you
I got my own ride and gas in da tank
Thanks but no thanks I won't be needin' you
I hit em wit da

chorus

Mocha:

Yo yo

It be the M-O, on the M I C

Reprin NYC. da true V.I.P

And I can't see

Nobody who could come this real

Get it done this real

Gettin' love this real

And niggas love this feel

Give me a duch to peal

Mocha takin' over cause I'm so ill

Ya'll used to talk shit, now ya'll witnessin' it

And while I'm spittin' like this

Check what I'm hittin' 'em wit

chorus

Timberland:

Sometimes I feel like doin' a beat

Sometimes I don't

Sometimes I feel like movin' my feet

Sometimes I won't

Sometimes I feel like doin' a beat

Sometimes I don't
Sometimes I feel like movin' my feet
Sometimes I won't
Misdemeanor what
Missy:
I'm comin' round the corna, corna
You think you tuff then let me see what you wanna,
wanna
Cause on the mic I get it hot like Daytona dona
I get the jumpin' from five in da mornin'
You wanna bumble wit da B then let me see you call her
You wanna be a big balla big spenda halla
I got the feelin' that you tryin' to empress me
One, two, one, three, hit you wit da hee
Hee hee hee hee hee hee
Sometimes I feel like doin' a beat
Sometimes I don't
Sometimes I feel like movin' my feet
Sometimes I won't
Sometimes I feel like doin' a beat
Sometimes I don't
Sometimes I feel like movin' my feet
Sometimes I won't

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