

# Missy Elliott, Hit 'Em Wit' Da Hee (Remix)

(feat. Lil' Kim, Mocha, Timbaland)

[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 wanna  
Cause on the mic I get it hot like Datoyna 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 uh  
Sometimes we make you move ya feet  
Sometimes we won't wha  
Uh huh, yeah uh huh