

Missy Elliott, You don't know

[Missy]

Now see, the one thing I like about the niggas
Is that they can fess up to one of they boys
That they been sleepin' wit' the same chick, and laugh about it
But see, a woman, could never admit to another woman
That she been sleepin' wit' her man
Cuz if that ever happened to me
I would call your house and be like
Yo, don't you gotta man
Why you fuckin' wit' mine
See, I been through bad times
Get yo mind off mine
You must be lonely
Why you messin' wit' me
But it won't be easy
To get my baby

[CHORUS]

You don't know who you messin' wit'
Most of them be wit' they car doors bent
I'm so pissed, you gon' make me flip
I'ma teach you not to touch my shit

[Lil' Mo - Verse Two]

I be callin' his house, when you're not around
Don't make me warn you, you know how I get down (down)
Somebody told me, but I ain't trippin' off you nah
If you were doin' your thang, he would still be wit' you

[Repeat CHORUS]

[CHORUS TWO]

I can't believe you would ever do that
Can't you show me some respect
Is it because you jus' a reject
Gotta keep your ass in check
[Missy (Lil' Mo - CHORUS TWO overlaps)]
You on some real bullshit now
You know what, why don't you jus' come to my house bitch
(You know what I'ma do that)
Ask yo' nigga where I stay at (please)
He know (he ain't got nothin' to do wit' this)
He know, ask him (he ain't got nothin' to do wit' this)
(Remember what happened when I came through there last year)
(What, and I'll do it again)
You ain't keepin' nothin' in check (what, I'll do it again)
Tell yo' man to get from my house (please I will beat that ass)
Bitch

[CHORUS THREE]

You don't know who you messin' wit'
Most them be wit' they car doors bent
Blow you out like I'm an air vent
I'ma teach you not to touch my shit

[Missy]

You done took it too far (uh oh)
I'ma hop in my car and I'ma fuck you up bitch
You done took it too far (uh oh)
I'ma hop in my car and I'ma fuck you up bitch (whoop)
You done took it too far (uh oh)
I'ma hop in my car and I'ma fuck you up bitch
You done took it too far (uh oh)

[Lil' Mo]

Cuz I'm that chick yo, that same chick
But I aint wit' playin' that game shit
Start callin' that name shit
And I'ma get on that same shit
That new shit, that call your crew shit
That what you want you want to do shit

Boy is yours keep that nigga
Beat my ass, prove it
[Missy]
You been suckin' his dick
Tastin' my clit
Just the side chick, on the side bitch
I'm the prize bitch, keep it silent
Don't make me violent, or you be dialin' 911 to call the family
[Lil' Mo]
Around yo' crew, you's a bad bitch
Yo ass be talkin' mad ish
Toe to toe shoot the five
Girl you get yo ass kicked
What you think is some game, man
Girl I aint playin'
(I just want my baby) I got yo moms prayin'
[Missy]
It's gonna get risky
When you fuck wit' Missy
I'ma shoot you where yo ribs be
So you can feel me
Ain't it real be, so filthy and you mildy
Not appealin' (drum roll)
[Timbaland]
Uh oh, heh heh heh
You done done it now
Uh oh, you done done it now
She's mad, what
She's mad, I'ma let them two girls fight
While I'm out