

# 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 (whoo)  
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