

# Missy Elliott, Dig It

Dig It uh uh oh (dig it)  
Dig It uh uh oh  
Dig It uh uh oh (dig it)  
Dig It uh uh oh (yeah)  
Take a bad boy  
make 'em dig 5 feet  
the dirt and these shovels  
will ever subbe  
ok youve got to find sumpin  
never found before  
if not  
we'll just have to dig some more  
youve got to go dig those holes  
dig it uh uh oh (dig it)  
dig it uh uh oh  
dig it uh uh oh (dig it)  
dig it uh uh oh (yeah)  
two suits, two tokens in hand  
i got no respect cause im the new man  
got my shovel  
shoes full of sand  
check out the tag  
the name is caveman  
dig it uh uh oh (dig it)  
dig it uh uh oh  
dig it uh uh oh (dig it)  
dig it uh uh oh  
youve got to go dig those holes  
your broken hands and whethered souls  
emancipated from all you know  
youve got to go dig those holes  
your hands may blister  
your muscles stay sore  
you wanna break?  
knock on the warders door  
dig it uh uh oh (dig it)  
dig it uh uh oh (yeah)  
dig it uh uh oh (dig it)  
dig it uh uh oh (yeah)  
dig it uh uh oh (dig it)  
dig it uh uh oh (yeah)  
dig it uh uh oh (dig it)  
dig it uh uh oh (yeah)