

Missy Elliott, Hit' Em Wit The Hee

featuring Lil' Kim

Verse One: Lil' Kim

Uh it's the Q to the B to the double E spittin lovely
and it don't stop, rocks shine through my tank top
Where your bank stop? I deposit all the one drops
Think not? Excuse me but uhh, I like to flow
cause thissss joint knock harder than handicap and
I be off the wall like the Lox, night box
filled with Benjamins, me and my girl Missy
gettin pissy up in Bennagins
Makin all you other rappers begin again like Finnagin
Christians repentance, sin again, girls wanna be my friend again
Lay up in my crib wit, get up in my linenzin
While Misdemeanor hit notes like Sarah Fiena
I subpeona you, to my funk groove seeee
I hit you with the Huhhhh, she hit you with the Heeee

Missy:

It wasn't your car that had me all in love with you (you)
Cause I got my own ride and a trunk full of tunes (tunes)
I drive through your hood
And I hit em with the

Chorus: Missy

Hit em with the Heee, I hiiit em with the
I stop em with the Haaa (stop em with the haa)
It's straight to you and me
Straight to you and me, meet me at the bar

Missy:

It wasn't your money that had me all sprung out (sprung out)
Cause I got my own account and my bill in large amounts
Ahh ah ah hee
I drive through your hood

Chorus

Verse Two: Missy

Long Iced Tea slirpy swiftly, meet me at the bar
What up star? We know who you are
Shit, no shit I thought you hadn't noticed
the way I roll this Dutch, the way I roll this Dutch
Niggaz love my style too much (ha ha)
Duck, here comes the shot Bang Bang plllllrrr!
Drop, me and Timberland like haah we takin over blocks
Like a one billion bitch march
(singin')

I hit em with the heee
I hit em with the haaaa
I hit em with the hee
I hit em with the haa
Stop em with the haaa

x2

Tell me where the party at, where the party at
Tell me where the party at
Tell me tell me where the party at

x3