

# Redman, Dat Bitch

(feat. Missy Elliott)

Yo.. (Fuck that nigga, look at her toes)  
Yo! (You know you like toes nigga)  
Bitches be talkin too much out here (God DAMN mami, you the one!)  
.. Dat bitch, dat bitch (Nigga that's that bitch right there)  
.. Dat bitch, dat bitch  
.. Dat bitch, dat bitch, dat bitch (Always poppin off at the mouth)  
.. Dat bitch, dat bitch  
Turn it up some! Turn my voice up some  
That BITCH!  
.. Dat bitch (Where the fuck you at?)  
.. Dat bitch, dat bitch, dat bitch  
Funk Doctor Spock (Where she at yo?)  
.. Dat bitch, dat bitch, dat bitch (There she go, there she go yo)  
(Nigga there she go) Over there that bitch (Nigga there she go)  
(Nigga here we go..)

Yo, dat bitch - the one that'll shut her mouth  
Don't give a fuck if not my album out  
Dat bitch, that'll hustle too  
Pull out the baby .380 ask, "Who the fuck are you?"  
Dat bitch - that'll go out like +Army Men+  
Dat bitch - wrappin her hair in Barbie pins  
When the pressure's on, you'll find a bomb in your car  
in your trunk on the road to Arlington  
Yo, dat bitch - the one that'll take control  
Brought me a 2-way when my pager broke  
Dat bitch - that'll love to fuck, take it in the butt  
When the Doc comes, she won't wipe it up  
Dat bitch - that'll whip a car better than me  
Yo, dat bitch - splittin cigars better than me  
Dat bitch - tattoos on her back and arm  
And you see my name when the track is on  
Dat bitch - that'll jump out dolo  
With her toes in a pump with a shotgun pump out  
Dat bitch - that'll roll proper, two phones  
One for tricks and one for callin the Doctor  
Dat bitch - that'll give me brain when I'm thinkin  
Dat bitch - that's makin me more insane than a ink pen  
Dat bitch - that ain't scared to whup her kids  
Know to bail Doc out when my ass in the precinct

[Chorus: x2]

Dat bitch, the one that'll shut her mouth  
That'll keep it on the low what I'm all about  
Dat bitch, when I'm on the run, she give me a gun  
[1:] Hide me out at her father's house  
[2:] Hide me out at her momma's house  
Dat bitch, that'll give me brain when I'm thinkin  
Dat bitch, that's makin me more insane than a ink pen  
Dat bitch, Doc need a real bitch for this  
go-rilla, rilla, rilla, rilla

[Missy Elliott]

I'm dat beatch, B-I, T, C-H  
Won't fuck a nigga until it's payday  
Make him think I'm in love, oooh baby  
Fuck witch a nigga, makin motherfuckers hate me  
Dat beatch - I'm in the classified  
Dat beatch - make a nigga go and buy me a ride  
Do you know who, I be?  
I'm the M-I crooked, letter Y nigga  
Bad to the Bizzy Bone

Quick bitch talk shit night long  
I run shit, done done shit  
Pop a gun shit, slap a bum bitch  
Dat beatch - yo you heard it first from me  
Dat beatch - ain't nuttin but the same O.G.  
Dat beatch - I'm, rollin and strokin  
and jokin and workin I'm

[Chorus]

[Missy Elliott]  
Heyyyyy, you're the only one for me  
Yeahhhh-ahhh-ehhhhhh  
Reggie Noble.. keep it gangsta.. eh-hehh, mmmm  
She's the one, she's the one, only one  
Heyy-eyyy, lives her life, pays the price  
When she keeps it gangsta, yeahhh-hahhh  
Ohhhhh, yeahhhhahhhh.. [fades out]