

# She's a Bitch

Missy Elliott

To the M-I prrrrrrrrr, cat like a semi  
Nigga stole my car, why'nt you get my  
Give yo' ass a black eye  
Oh, say bye-bye  
I'mma give your body to the sky  
Run through your clique  
Nigga, you pissed on trip  
I'mma have to bust you in your lips  
And the whips better have a whole lotta chips  
Cuz I ain't for no nigga givin' tips

She's a bitch  
When you say my name  
Talk mo' junk but won't look my way  
She's a bitch  
See I got more cheese  
So back on up while I roll up my sleeves

- She's a bitch  
You can't see me, Joe  
Get on down while I shoot my flow  
She's a bitch  
When I do my thing  
Got the place on fire, burn it down to flame

Roll up in my car, don't stop, won't stop  
I'mma keep in rockin' til the clock don't tock  
I'mma keep it hot, light my ass on fire  
I'mma grab a philly, go and roll it at the bar  
Whatcha talk? Whatcha say? Huh?  
Gotta flow, gotta move it slow, huh?  
Better you runnin' out the door, huh?  
You gon' be a long lost soul, whacha say?

Yippe yi yo, yippe yi yi yay  
Put me on stage, watchin' niggas feel me  
Put my shit on wax, watch it blaze like May  
Go yippe yi yo yippe yi yi yay  
55, 65, hike  
75, 85, test the mic  
95, Missy wild for the night  
105, I'mma keep the crowd hyped

- She's a bitch  
When they say my name  
Talk mo' junk but won't look my way  
She's a bitch  
See I got mo' cheese  
Back on up while I roll up my sleeve

She's a  
What? What? What? What?  
What? What? What? What?

Whatchu know about Timothy, lemme know  
Eat an MC like Cease, lemme know  
If he get drunk lean on me, lemme know

I'm about to bust like pee, feel me now  
Anybody know my skills, what the deal  
Anybody feel my skills, it's the real  
Anybody wanna come fuck wit us still  
Anybody gotta get the hoe by they pill

[Repeat 1]