

# Why You Hurt Me

Missy Elliott

I know there somebody out there who had a nasty  
nasty friend who wanna go around humping everybody  
Can I get a hoe? You know what I'm saying? So  
I'ma talk about this one I had a few years ago

I had a friend named Cutie Tootie  
Tootie turned tricks to get some Gucci  
Known as loose bootie  
Truly, she was a freak in the evenin  
And if she wasn't teasin, then give me one reason  
Why she do dat? Always knew dat  
She was hot as da nectar  
Hector said he pecked her, direspected her  
Cause he bang bang swang in his dingalang  
Broke his back long range  
And make the ugly bitch sing

Oooh oooh  
Why you hurtin me?  
Tell me why more  
Oooh oooh  
Oooh oooh  
Why you hurtin me?  
Tell me why more  
Oooh oooh

Cutie Tootie with her sight  
And if she humped Ralph  
She humped Bobby, Ricky and Mike  
Tight, is the way she wore her dresses  
Has she learned her lesson  
From all the dick testing  
Now I'm guessing  
She's laying in a casket  
In a yellow basket  
For a Gucci jacket  
Daggit, I wish she didn't do those nasty things  
Cause he made the ugly bitch sing

Oooh oooh  
Why you hurtin me?  
Tell me why more  
Oooh oooh  
Oooh oooh  
Why you hurtin me?  
Tell me why more  
Oooh oooh

Tootie didn't know the facts of life  
Staying up in clinics  
Loosy bootie made trife  
Feeling, she got the heeby geebies  
Quick to give you freebies  
Underneath the staircase in Brooklyn  
Neighbors out the window sure was lookin  
She greasy like chicken  
I don't give a cotton pick and

She can do her thing  
Cause me and her don't hang  
The ugly bitch sang

Oooh oooh  
Why you hurtin me?  
Tell me why more  
Oooh oooh  
Oooh oooh  
Why you hurtin me?  
Tell me why more  
Oooh oooh

So you know what? This should be a lesson for anybody  
who's hanging with someone who's dirty, nasty, stank  
Once again going around humping everybody  
Everybody and anybody and anything  
That's why you make the ugly bitch sing