You Don't Know (feat. Lil' Mo)

Missy Elliott

[Missy]

Now see, the one thing I like about the niggas
Is that they can fess up to one of they boys
That they been sleepin' wit the same chick, and laugh about it
But see, a woman, could never admit to another woman

That she been sleepin' wit her man Cuz if that ever happened to me

I would call your house and be like, yoDon't you gotta man

Why you fuckin' wit mine

See, I been through bad times

Get yo' mind off mines

You must be lonely

Why you messin' wit me

But it won't be easy

To get my baby

[Missy & Lil' Mo]

1 - You don't know who you messin' with Most of them leave with they car doors bent I'm so pissed, you gon' make me flip

I'mma teach you not to touch my shitAbove While:

[Missy] Hello?

[Mo] Hello?

[Missy] Who dis?

[Mo] It's Mo'

[Missy] For Real?

[Mo] Hello?[Lil' Mo]

I be callin' his house, when you're not around
Don't make me warn you, you know how I get down, down
Somebody told me, but I ain't trippin' off you, no
If you were doing your thang, he'd still be wit you

Repeat 1 while:

[Mo] Hello?

[Missy] You know who this is bitch, heh, yeah

[Mo] Yo, who dis for real, man, hello?

[Missy] You know who it is[Lil' Mo]

2 - I can't believe you would ever do that

Can't you show me some respect

Is it cuz you jus' a reject

Gotta keep your ass in checkRepeat above While:

[Mo] Hello?

[Missy] Hello?

[Mo] What

[Missy] Yo who dis for real, man

[Mo] Yo, this is Mo', this is Mo'

[Missy] You playin' a little bit too much, you knowumsayin'?

[Mo] Yo, this ain't no game

This is not a game

[Missy] Oh, ok

[Mo] Yeah, what?

[Missy] You on some real bullshit now

You know, you know what?

Why don't you just come to my house, bitch, you know?

[Mo] Yeah, I come through, yo, where you live at?

[Missy] Ask your nigga where I stay at

[Mo] Please, he ain't got nutin' to do with this

[Missy] He know

[Mo] He ain't got nutin' to do with this

[Missy] He know

Ask him where I live at, aight?

[Mo] You on that same stuff you was on last year

When I hadda come through there last year, what

And I'd do it again, cuz I want, I, I got comin'

[Missy] You ain't keepin nutin' in check

And keep him from around my house, bitch

[Mo] Please, I'mma beat that ass, you know I will[Missy]

You don't know who you messin' with

Most of them leave with their car doors bent

Blow out you like I'mma air vent

I'mma teach you not to touch my shitRepeat above while:

[Missy] Hello?

[Mo] Trick, you know who this is, don't front

[Missy] Yeah, I'mma teach you not to touch my shit[Missy] (Timbaland)

You done took it too far (Uh oh)

I'mma hop in my car and I'mma you up bitch

You done took it too far (Uh oh)

I'mma hop in my car and I'mma you up bitch

You done took it too far (Uh oh)

I'mma hop in my car and I'mma you up bitch

You done took it too far (Uh oh)[Lil' Mo]

Cuz I'm that chick yo, that same chick

But I ain't wit playin' that game shit

Start callin' that name shit

And I'ma get on that same shit

That new shit, that call your crew shit

That what you wanna do shit

That boy is yours, keep that nigga

Beat my ass? Prove it[Missy]

You been suckin' his dick

Tastin' my clit

Just a side chick, on the side bitch

I'm the prize bitch, keep it silent

Don't make me violent You be dialin' 911 to tell the family[Lil' Mo] Around yo' crew, you's a bad bitch Yo ass be talkin' mad ish Toe to toe shoot the five Girl you get yo ass kicked What you think I'm gaming? Shit is real, I aint playin' (No more "Have My Baby") Yo, I got yo' moms prayin'[Missy] It's gonna get risky Fuck wit Missy I'mma shoot you where your ribs be So you can feel me Ain't it real B? And you filthy and you mildy Not appealin', drum roll[Timbaland] Uh oh, heh heh heh You done done it now Uh oh, you done done it now She's mad, what She's mad, I'mma let them two girls fight While I'm out

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