

# You Don't Know

## Missy 'misdemeanor' Elliott

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, yoDont you gotta a man? Why you fuckin wit mine?  
See, I been through bad times, get yo' mind off mine's  
You must be lonely, why you messin wit me?  
But it wont be easy to get my babyYou dont know who you messin with  
Most of them leave with they car doors bent  
Im so pissed, you gon make me flip, hello? Hello? Who dis? It's Mo'  
Imma teach you not to touch my shit, for real? Hello?I be callin his house, when youre not around  
Dont make me warn you, you know how I get down, down  
Somebody told me but I aint trippin off you, no  
If you were doin' your thang, he'd still be wit youYou dont know who you messin with  
Most of them leave with they car doors bent  
Im so pissed, you gon make me flip  
Hello? Hello? Hello? You know who this is bitch, yeah  
Imma teach you not to touch my shit  
Yo, who dis for real, man, hello? You know who it isI cant believe you would ever do that, hello? Hello? What?  
Cant you show me some respect, yo who dis for real, man  
Is it 'cuz you jus a reject, yo, this is Mo', this is Mo'  
Gotta keep your ass in checkYou playin' a little bit too much, you know um sayin'?'  
Yo, this ain't no game, this is not a game  
Oh, ok, yeah, what? You on some real bullshit now  
You know, you know what?Why don't you just come to my house, bitch, you know?  
Yeah, I come through, yo, where you live at?  
Ask your nigga where I stay at  
Please, he ain't got nutin' to do with thisHe know, he ain't got nutin' to do with this  
He know, ask him where I live at, aight?  
You on that same stuff you was on last year  
When I had to come through there last year, whatAnd I'd do it again, 'cuz I want, I, I got comin'  
You ain't keepin nutin' in check  
And keep him from around my house, bitch  
Please, I'mma beat that ass, you know I willYou dont know who you messin with  
Most of them leave with their car doors bent  
Blow out you like I'mma air vent  
Hello? Trick, you know who this is, dont' front  
Ima teach you not to touch my shit

Yeah, I'mma teach you not to touch my shit  
You done took it too far, Imma hop in my car and Imma you up  
bitch  
You done took it too far, Imma hop in my car and Imma you up bitch  
You done took it too far, Imma hop in my car and Imma you up bitch  
You done took it too far 'Cuz Im that chick yo, that same chick  
But I ain't wit playin that game shit  
Start callin that name shit  
And Ima 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 You been suckin his dick, tastin my clit  
Just a side chick, on the side bitch  
Im the prize bitch, keep it silent, dont make me violent  
You be dialin 911 to tell the family Around yo crew, yous a bad bitch, yo ass be talkin mad ish  
Toe to toe shoot the five, girl, you get that ass kicked  
What you think I'm gamin'? Shit is real, I ain't playin  
No more 'Have my baby', yo, I got yo' mom's prayin Its gonna get risky, fuck wit Missy  
Imma shoot you where your ribs be, so you can feel me  
Aint it real B? And you filthy and you mildy  
Not appealin, drum roll Uh oh, you done done it now  
Uh oh, you done done it now, shes mad, what?  
Shes mad, Imma let them two girls fight  
While Im out

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