Beat Biters

Missy Elliott

She's a bitch

Yo I'm tell all straight up and down

It's like this for real, it's goin' down like this formal

She's ahh bitch tell 'em

I'm sick of all fake Timbaland beat bitin'

You know what I'm sayin'

I'm bring it to all like thisBy all means necessary

You might catch me somewhere stickin' yo baby daddy

They say, "Missy you whack" but all not ready

'Coz I come back like a smack

You hear my gats in yo back blat blat blat

Huh, like spaghetti

Half of all macs be stinkin' like boobetti

So your record label cut you off like confetti

Then you wanna call Missy and beg me

Who beg me beg me

Dag I'm very scary

Burn a whole club down like I was carried

Give a boy French kiss, he wanna marry

See all jealous tricks, all cannot stand me

That's fine and dandy daddy daddy

Why these chicken heads, they be so petty

Hey na na na you best not test me I keep tellin' you

Na you never ready na you never readyGet rowdy Let me hear all loudly

Keep my high niggas 'round me

Let me see all work it and work

It till all can't stand up get rowdy

Let me hear all loudly

Keep my high niggas 'round me

Let me see all work it baby, work work it baby what? In the club, I see niggas

They think I'm super fly, they blow me sugars

So I cut them short like some scissors

They trying to take me home, they give me liquor

You know who I am, I'm bitch

Do you know what I make, filthy rich

Do you know what this means, gotta gat

I thought you was a freak, never that

You see me on the road, when I stroll

I float through the toll, like whoa beep beep

You just a silly hoe, this I know

You be at every show, for the dough

Hear me now what?Get rowdy Let me hear all loudly

Keep my high niggas 'round me

Let me see all work it and work

It till all can't stand up get rowdy

Let me hear all loudly

Keep my high niggas 'round me

Let me see all work it baby, work work it baby what? Yo, this is Timbaland

Callin' from the matrix all

And this how we do it

Yo Missy, tell 'em how you feel, what Beat biter, dope style taker, originator or just an imitator

Stealin' our beats like you're the one who made 'em

Timbaland's the teacher and I'm the one who grades 'em

Check the verbatim, F is how we rate 'em

How dare you make 'em, just like we made 'em

And I wont play 'em, and I won't say 'em

Save this for later, so I can tell you straighterGet rowdy Let me hear all loudly

Keep my high niggas 'round me

Let me see all work it and work

It till all can't stand up get rowdy

Let me hear all loudly

Keep my high niggas 'round me

Let me see all work it baby, work work it baby what? Now see this one right here

This is for everybody

This is for my people east, east, west, south

East, west, south but you know what before

I get up on outta here I gotta say one thing to all beat biters

It's 'bout to be the year two thousand you know what I'm sayin'

And I'm kinda sick of that kack kack kack ficky boom ficky boom

On everything all gotta come up with

All own creativity, all own originality, all own style

You know what I'm sayin'

You gonna be left behind this time

Alight ain't no love lost

All need you to do is stop beat bitin'That was Missy now this is Timbaland

Signin' off from the matrix

You heard that

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