

M**"Scream a.k.a Itchin"**

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Music..

Huh, huh.. ohhh..

Huh, huh.. ohhh..

Huh, huh.. ohhh..

I met him in the Bahamas, I love that nigga per-sona

Smoke that nigga marijuana, get freaky call me

Madonna

Lay on the bed he follow, bone him until to-morrah

Make him sing high sopran-ah, AHHHHHHHH!!

Fifty-fo'-fifty-fifty, Mr. Act-Super-Kinky

Baby what you gon' get me, is some rings for my lil'

pinkie

Money will multiply, 'fore you run up inside

Make me all weak and tired, mmhmmm..

[Chorus: Timbaland + Missy]

You got ta.. (scream)

If you up in the club, you think you tearin it up

You got ta, got ta.. (scream)

Well pour most of the liquor, then you watchin people

buzz

You got ta, got ta.. (scream)

If you from out of town, you think you're holdin it down

You got ta, got ta.. (scream)

You got ta.. you got ta..

[Missy]

He say he from Puerto Rico, he told me to call him

Chico

Freakin up in the Nico, my ego got really negro

Throw the heat throw heat be bold, though I'm like dice

in cee-lo

Makin heads scream and moan, AHHHHH!!! Send 'em

back home

Boy is really worth it, just to get dirty dirty

Give me that liquor liquor, make me talk slurry slurry

Money will multiply, 'fore you run up inside

Get me all weak and tired, mmhmmm..

[Chorus]

[Missy]

He asked could he rock my body, he also asked could
he buy me

a drink six-oh Ferrari, then ride up in my safari

Shit what a deal word up, how much it cost now

Shit what the deal word up how much it cost

Play your position listen, where is your pot to piss in

'Fore we start really kissin, hot as freaky kitchen

Hey what the deal word up how much it cost now

Hey what the deal word up how much it cost now

[Chorus] - 2X

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