

After...

"Get You Freak On"

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Head big ban bang, hit me
Hit me, hit me
Hit me, hit me
Yeah, hit me
Gimme some new shit, yo
Gimme some new shit, yeah
Gimme some new shit, yo
Gimme some new shit

Missy be plottin it down
I'm the hottest 'round
I told y'all motherfucker-oooh
Y'all can't stop me now
Listen to me now
I'm lasting twenty rounds
And if you want me (nigga) then come and get me now
Is you with me now?
Then biggie-biggie-bounce
I know you dig the way
I sw-sw-switch my style of fucking rapass
(Holla) People sing around
Now piple gather 'round
Now piple jump around

Chorus:
Got, get ur freak on
Got, get ur freak on
Got, get ur freak on
Got, get ur freak on
Got, get ur freak on
Got, get ur freak on
Got, get ur, get ur, get ur, get ur, get ur freak on

Repeat Chorus

Who's that bitch?
People you don't no
Me and Timbaland been hot since thirty years ago
What the dildo?
Now what the drilly, yo
If you wanna battle then (nigga) let me know

Holla, gotta feel me son
Let me throw you some
People here I come
Now swear me when I'm done
We got the radio plot like we got a gun

Repeat Chorus

Quiet!!
Shhh, hush your mouth
Silence when I spit it out, ... in your face
Open your mouth, give you a taste
Holla, ain't no stoppin' me
Copywritten, so don't copy me
Y'all do it, sloppy-ly
And y'all can't come close to me
I know you feel me now
I know you hear me loud
I scream it loud and proud
Missy gon' blow it down
People gon play me now, in and out of town
Cause I'm the best around with the crazy style

Repeat Chorus

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