Get Ur Freak On

Missy Elliott

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Headbanger hit me, hit me, hit me, hit me
                    (Yeah)
             Gimme some new shit
                    (Yeah)
             Gimme some new shit
                    (Yeah)
             Gimme some new shit
                    (Yeah)
             Gimme some new shit
  Missy be puttin it down, I'm the hottest round
    I told y'all mother, y'all can't stop me now
    Listen to me now, I'm lastin twenty rounds
  And if you want me, then come on get me now
                    (Nigga)
                     (Yes)
 Is you with me now?, Then biggie biggie bounce
                     (Yes)
                     (Yes)
 I know you dig the way I sw-sw-switch my style
                    (Hullo)
               People sing around
                     (Yes)
Now people gather round, now people jump around
                     (Yes)
                     (Go)
               Get your freak on
                     (Go)
               Get your freak on
                      (Go)
               Get your freak on
                      (Go)
               Get your freak on
                      (Go)
               Get your freak on
                     (Go)
               Get your freak on
                     (Go)
 Getcha getcha getcha getcha freak on(Go)
               Get your freak on
                      (Go)
               Get your freak on
                      (Go)
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Get your freak on
                                    (Go)
                              Get your freak on
                                    (Go)
                              Get your freak on
                                    (Go)
                              Get your freak on
                                    (Go)
Getcha getcha getcha getcha freak onIs that your chick?, People you know
                                   (Yes)
             Me and Timbaland been hot since twenty years ago
                                   (Yes)
                   What da dilly yo, now what da drilly yo?
                                   (Yes)
                  If you wanna battle me then, lemme know
                                  (Nigga)
                                   (Yes)
                                  (Hullo)
                              Got to feel it son
                          Lemme throw you some
                               (Maut mujhko)
                                   (Yes)
              People here I come, now sweat me when I'm done
                                   (Yes)
                   We got the radio shook like we got a gun
                                 (Yes)(Go)
                              Get your freak on
                                    (Go)
                              Get your freak on
                                    (Go)
               Getcha getcha getcha getcha freak on(Go)
                              Get your freak on
                                    (Go)
                              Get your freak on
                                    (Go)
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Get your freak on
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(Go)

Getcha getcha getcha getcha freak onQuiet!, ssh, hush yo' mouth

Silence when I, spit it out

In yo' face

Open your mouth, give you a taste

(Hullo)

Ain't no stoppin me

Copywritten so, don't copy me

Y'all do it, sloppily

And y'all can't come, close to me

(Yes)I know you feel me now, I know you hear me

Loud

(Yes)

(Yes)

I scream it loud and proud, Missy gon' blow it

(Yes)

Down

(Yes)

People gon' play me now, in and outta town

(Yes)

(Yes)

Cause I'm the best around, with this crazy style

(Yes)(Go)

Get your freak on

(Go)

Getcha getcha getcha getcha freak on(Go)

Get your freak on

(Go)

Getcha getcha getcha getcha freak on{Bitch means sound check} Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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