

Get Ur Freak On

Timbaland

Hit me, hit me

Gimme some new shit

Gimme some new shit

Gimme some new shit

Gimme some new shit

Missy be puttin' it down, I'm the hottest round

I'll told y'all mutha, y'all can stop me now

Listen to me now, I'm lastin' twenty rounds

And if you want me then come and get me now

(Nigga, bounce)

Then come and get me now is you with me now

(Bounce, bounce)

The biggie biggie bounce

(Bounce)

I know you dig the way I sw-sw-switched ma style

(Holla)

People sing around, now people gather round

Now people jump around

Getcho freak on

(Go)

Getcha, getcha, getcha

Getcha, getcha freak on

Getcho freak on

(Go)

Getcha, getcha, getcha

Getcha, getcha freak on

(Who's that bitch?)

People you know, me and Timbaland

Been hot since twenty years ago

What da dilly yo, bow what da drilly yo

If you wanna battle me then lemme know

(Nigga)

(Holla)

Got the feeling son, lemme throw you some

People here I come, now sweat me when I'm done

We got the radio, shook like we got a gun

Getcho freak on

(Go)

Getcha, getcha, getcha

Getcha, getcha freak on

Getcho freak on

(Go)

Getcha, getcha, getcha

Getcha, getcha freak on
Quiet, shh, hush yo mouth
Silence when I, spit it out in yo face
Open yo mouth, give you a taste
(Holla)

Ain't no stoppin' me copy written 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 down
(Yes, yes)

People gon play me now in and outta town
(Yes, yes)

'Cuz I'm the best around with the crazy style
(Yes, go)

Getcho freak on
(Go)

Getcha, getcha, getcha
Getcha, getcha freak on

Getcho freak on
(Go)

Getcha, getcha, getcha
Getcha, getcha freak on

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