

# 4 My Man (feat. Fantasia)

Missy Elliott

Like your name is Missy Elliot  
My name is Fantasia Barrino  
And what I can give, is Fantasia Barrino  
Holla at your girl  
Two thousand five, whoo Wake up in the mornin' with my man next to me  
Up all night like we've been on that ecstasy  
Mixed with Hennessey, he got the remedy  
Yeah my nigga into me, I can't say it simply We, take a quick shower for the hour conversation  
Time to have relation, love makin' in the basement  
Smack it up, flip it up, crush it  
One minute, two minute, I was no question Who would ever think that I'd be givin' up the goodies  
Walkin' 'round naked in a pair of pink footies  
Just like them hoes at the shows  
Half-dressed clothes doin' whatever, who knows Nah, I only get freaky with him  
No menage-a-trois, not freaky with them  
It's just me and my man  
Yes, said me and my man 4 my man, I'll do whatever  
'Cause what I feel, this love, it make me do thangs  
4 my man, I'll last forever  
'Cause what I feel, this love, it won't never change I'm never insecure when we not together  
Even though he tell me he in love with Ciara  
I'm from a new era and I bring terror  
To any chick who check my fella when we together, so He treat me like a Cinderella, yup  
Protect me from the storm like he my umbrella  
This fella deserve primo stellar, he be a Roc-A-Fella  
Not to Jay-Z and Dame but the charm on the chain be platinum Jacob Roley lookin' sporty, [Incomprehensible]  
Money stackin' keep track and I fax him  
If I can't find his ass then his ass out of gas  
He only gettin' one pass My man, is my man and nobody else's  
Damn right, I hope y'all felt this  
Old ladies 'round the coast-es  
You better get focuses 'fore you ever try to approacheth 4 my man, I'll do whatever  
'Cause what I feel, this love, it make me do thangs  
4 my man, I'll last forever  
'Cause what I feel, this love, it won't never change See when you in love you might have to say it  
Don't say you won't, never say you won't  
You might get real mad, wan' act all bad  
Act up in the street, a few chicks you gotta beat 'Cause they disrespect  
Clockin' your man from his feets to his neck, uhh

You gotta let her know that's a no-no, slap her real slow  
With a right blow whichever way it go and keep it gangster Show these bitches that you can't come  
Yank 'em, point blank 'em, top rank 'em  
I ride for my nigga and I'm happy with the trigger  
Scared how you figure? My man, say it time again  
Say my man, my man again  
I say my man, it's just me and my man  
Said for me and my man 4 my man, I'll do whatever  
'Cause what I feel, this love, it make me do thangs  
4 my man, I'll last forever  
'Cause what I feel, this love, it won't never change That's my man  
Yes it is  
This love

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