

# Get Ur Freak On

## Missy "Misdemeanor" Elliott

Head banga, hit me  
Hit me, hit me  
Hit me, hit me  
Yeah, hit me  
Gimme some new shit, yeah  
Gimme some new shit, yeah  
Gimme some new shit, yeah  
Gimme some new shitMissy be puttin' it down  
I'm the hottest 'round  
I told y'all mother-ooh  
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  
(Holla) People sing around  
Now people gather 'round  
Now people jump aroundGo, get ur freak on  
Go, get ur, get ur, get ur, get ur, get ur freak onGo, get ur freak on  
Go, get ur, get ur, get ur, get ur, get ur freak onWho's that bitch?  
People you don't know  
Me and Timbaland been hot since twenty years ago  
What the dealio?  
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 sweat me when I'm done  
We got the radio shook like we got a gun  
Go, get ur freak on  
Go, get ur, get ur, get ur, get ur, get ur freak on  
Go, get ur, get ur, get ur, get ur, get ur freak on  
Go, get ur freak on  
Shhh, hush your mouth  
Silence when I spit it out, {spit sound} 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  
Go, get ur freak on  
Go, get ur, get ur, get ur, get ur, get ur freak on  
Go, get ur, get ur, get ur, get ur, get ur freak on