

4 My Man (Featuring Fantasia)

Missy Elliott

Like your name is Missy Elliot,
My name is Fantasia Burrino, and what I can give you,
Is Fantasia Burrino.
Holla at ya girl2005 wooWake up in the morning with my man next to me,
Up all night like we been on that ecstasy,
Mixed wit Hennessey he got the remedy ya my nigga into me I can't say it simply,
We take a quick before the hour conversation,
Time ta have relation love making 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 would be giving up the goodies,
Walking round naked in a pair of pink footies,
Just like them hoes at the shows,
Half dressed clothes doing whatever who knows, nah I only get freaky with him,
No menaja twas not freaky wit them, its just me and my man,
Yes simply me and my man[Chorus: Fantasia]
4 my man, ill do whateveer
What I feel, this love it make me do things, make me things
My man, our loves forever
What I feel, this love, it won't never changeI'm never insecure when we not together,
Even tho he tell me he in love wit 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 his Cinderella,
Protect me from the storm like he muh umbrella, this fella deserve I'm a stellar, he be a rockafella, not jay-z n
dane but the charm on a chain,
He platinum, take a roll lick his forty, e backing?
Hit a stack and keep tracking ill fax them,
If I can't find his ass and his ass outta gas he only gettin one pass,
Okay, my man, my man and nobody elses,
Damn right, I hope ya'll felt this,
Oh ladies round tha coasts,
Ya better get focused before you ever try to approach him[Chorus]See when you in love you might have to fight,
Don't say you won't neva say you won't,
You might get real mad wanna act all bad act up in tha street
A few chicks ya gotta beat 'cause they disrespect,
Clocking ya man from his feets to his neck,
Ya gotta let em know that's a no no,
Slap em real slow with a right blow which ever way you go but keep it gangsta,
Show these bitches that ya yank em, yank em point blank em top rank em,

I ride for my nigga, abd I'm happy with the trigga,
Yea how you figure,
My man say it time again say my man, my man again say my man,
Just me and my man, simply me and my man[Chorus]

Songwriters

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