

Scream a.k.A. Itchin' (Amended LP Version)

Missy Elliott

MusicI met him in the Bahamas, I love that persona
Switch it marijuana, you freaky call me Madonna
Lay on the bed he follow, bone him until tomorrow
Make him sing high soprano
Fifty fo' fifty fifty, Mr. Act Super Kinky
Baby what you gon' get me? Is it some rings for my lil' Pinkie?
Money will multiply, 'fore you run up inside
Make me all weak and tiredYou gotta
(Scream)
If you up in the club, you think you tearin' it up, you gotta
(Scream)
Well pour most of the liquor, then you watchin' people buzz, you gotta
(Scream)
If you from out of town, you think you're holdin' it down, you gotta
(Scream)
You gotta, you gottaHe say he from Puerto Rico, he told me to call him Chico
Freakin' up in the nico, my ego got really Negro
Throw the heat throw heat be bold, though I'm like dice in cee-lo
Makin' heads scream and moan, send 'em back home
Boy is really worth it, just to get dirty, dirty
Give me that l-l-liquor, liquor, make me talk slurry, slurry
Money will multiply before you run up inside
Get me all weak and tiredYou gotta
(Scream)
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Well pour most of the liquor, then you watchin' people buzz, you gotta
(Scream)
If you from out of town, you think you're holdin' it down, you gotta
(Scream)
You gotta, you gottaHe asked could he rock my body?
He also asked could he buy me a drink?
Six oh Ferrari, then ride up in my Safari
What a deal word up, how much it cost now?
What the deal word up, how much it cost?
Play your position listen where is your pot to piss in?
Before we start really kissin', hot as freaky kitchen
Hey what the deal word up, how much it cost now?
Hey what the deal word up, how much it cost now?You gotta

(Scream)

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You gotta, you gotta You gotta

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You gotta, you gotta

Songwriters

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