

# After 7, Get You Freak On

Head big ban bang, hit me  
Hit me, hit me  
Hit me, hit me  
Yeah, hit me  
Gimme some new shit, yo  
Gimme some new shit, yeah  
Gimme some new shit, yo  
Gimme some new shit

Missy be plottin it down  
I'm the hottest 'round  
I told y'all motherfucker-oooh  
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 of fucking rapass  
(Holla) People sing around  
Now piple gather 'round  
Now piple jump around

Chorus:  
Got, get ur freak on  
Got, get ur freak on  
Got, get ur freak on  
Got, get ur freak on  
Got, get ur freak on  
Got, get ur freak on  
Got, get ur, get ur, get ur, get ur, get ur, get ur freak on

Repeat Chorus

Who's that bitch?  
People you don't no  
Me and Timbaland been hot since thirty years ago  
What the dildo?  
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 swear me when I'm done  
We got the radio plot like we got a gun

Repeat Chorus

Quiet!!  
Shhh, hush your mouth  
Silence when I spit it out, ... 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

Repeat Chorus