Missy Elliot & Nelly Furtado, Get ur freak on

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 shit

Missy 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 around

1 - Go, get ur freak on

Go, get ur, get ur, get ur, get ur freak on

Repeat 1

Who'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

Repeat 1 (2x)

Quiet!!

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

Repeat 1 (2x)