Get Ur Freak On

New shit, new shit New shit, new shit Mr. E be puttin' down I'm the hottest 'round I told y'all mothers, what? Y'all can't stop me now Listen to me now I'm lasting twenty rounds And if you want me (Cracker) Then come and get me now Is you with me now? Then break it, break it down I know you dig the way I sw-sw-switch my style, people sing around Now people gather round Now people jump around Get ur freak on, get ur freak on Get ur freak on, get ur freak on Get ur freak on, get ur freak on Get ur, get ur, get ur, get ur, get ur freak on Get ur freak on, get ur freak on Get ur freak on, get ur freak on Get ur freak on, get ur freak on Get ur, get ur, get ur, get ur, get ur freak on Who's that Butch? People you know Me and mother been high Since twenty years ago What the dealio? Now what the drilly, yo? If you wanna battle me then (Cracker) 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 Shoot like we got a gun Get ur freak on, get ur freak on Get ur freak on, get ur freak on Get ur freak on, get ur freak on Get ur, get ur, get ur, get ur, get ur freak on Get ur freak on, get ur freak on Get ur freak on, get ur freak on Get ur freak on, get ur freak on Get ur, get ur, get ur, get ur, get ur freak on Break it down chaps