Like yo name is Missy Elliott My name is Fantasia Barrino And what I can give you Is Fantasia Barrino Holla at ya girl

2005 Wooh!

Wake up in the morning with my man next to me Up all night like we on that extacy Mix with that hennessy He got the remedy, yeah my nigga into me Can't say ya simply we Take a quick shower for the hour conversation Time to have relations Love making in the basement Smack it for the pressure (ooooohhhh yeah) One minute, two minute, I was no questions Who would ever think that I'd be giving up the goodies Walk around naked in a pair of pink footies Just like them hos at the shows Half-dressed clothes, doing whatever who knows Okay (okay) Nah I only get freaky wit him No menag" trois, not freaky with him Its just me and my man Simply me and my man

For my man, I'd do whatever
Cause what I feel, this love it make me do things, make me do things
For my man, my loves forever, my loves forever
Cause what I feel, this love it won't ever change

I'm from a new era and I bring terror to ay chick who check my fella when we

together
So he treat me like Cinderella
Protect me from the storm like he my umbrella
This fella deserve from a stella
He be a Rockefeller, not Jay-Z and Dame
But the charm on a chain
He platinum (oooh)
Jacob Rolly lick his Forty (He packin)
He stackin, keep trackin and I'll fax em
If I can't find his ass then his ass outta gas
He only getting one past (Okaaay!)
Cuz my man (my man) he's my man and he nobody else's
Damn right
I've never felt this
Old ladies trying to coast us

I'm never insecure when we're not together Even though he told me he in love with Ciara

For my man, I'd do whatever
Cause what I feel, this love it make me do things, make me do things

You better get focus before you ever try to approach him

For my man, my loves forever, my loves forever

Cause what I feel, this love it won't ever change

See when you in love you might have to fight Don't ever say you won't (ever say you won't) You might get real mad Wanna act all bad Act up in the street, few chicks ya gotta beat cause the disrespect Clockin ya man from his feets to his neck You gotta let her know that's a no-no Slap her real slow with her right blow Whichever way you go and keep it gangsta (gangsta) Show these bitches that aint gon (aint gon) Yank a point, blank a top, rank her I ride for my nigga and I'm happy with the trigger Scared how you figure? My man Said time again that's my man (my man) My man again, I say that's my man (that's my maaan!) Its just me and my man, simply me and my man

For my man, I'd do whatever
Cause what I feel, this love it make me do things, make me do things
For my man, my loves forever, my loves forever
Cause what I feel, this love it won't ever change

That's my man!
Yes! That's my man!
This love!
Ohhhhhhh!