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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 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 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 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 freak on
Break it down chaps
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