Freakin' (Acoustic)

Lyrica Anderson

Set the mood all right, candles all ready
been needin' this all night
Feelis like I'm in heaven
I'm not in th emood for talkin'
I'm not in the mood for playn
I'm just in the mood for yu, oh, you
Give it to me, I can take it,
Don't know why I'm so impatient
Alright, I'm like
You freakin' on me, me freakin' on you
Tell me what it's gonna be
Cause I know you want it x2
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Baby boy, swear you got that gift,
You got that baby boy
Hide to the back, benz down low,
Gon' sat like a mac like yeah
I love a man that's gangsta
That's hood, yeah
But know when to cla-class it up
You got that everything that I want
You got that everything that I need
You got everything
All I need is you
You freakin' on me, me freakin' on you
Tell me what it's gonna be
Cause I know you want it x2
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Hey, girl, I been thinkin' bout you all day
So just tell me what it's gon' be
You gon' let me cut, we gon' see
I'mma come ova, give you this D
You don't even need to be stressin' out
Cause you f-in' round with a G
Let me slow it down, like H Town, man, don't play around
I'm a Rome-upa-G, lemme bust it like a K
Smokin' allen and dip from yo friends
Cause we ain't tellin' them
bend it ova and let you have it,

I'm goin' in fo' sure
And I flow it by the O
You freakin' on me, me freakin' on you
Tell me what it's gonna be
Cause I know you want it x2
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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