

# Freaking Out (Bad Neighbors Edit)

Flo Rida

Oh, my God, I think I'm freaking out  
Too many drinks, too many rounds  
I'm in the clouds, no coming down Oh my God, you got me in, and we can't get out  
Eenie meenie minie mo  
It's too easy I'm freaking out  
You are the medic, I know your anatomy  
It's like a movie, should win an academy  
I throw a salary up when you strattle me  
When there's a fallacy, send in the calvary  
Had an ass like give me a break  
I give you some of that Kit-Kat baring  
Catch it all on video tape  
And play back the highlights tomorrow Too much alcohol  
Too many women every night  
It's a replay  
What's happening? Oh, my God, I think I'm freaking out  
Too many drinks, too many rounds  
I'm in the clouds, no coming down (Oh dude I'm totally freaking out) I plan to get white boy wasted  
The feeling in my face took a vacation  
A lot of Goose so you know I ain't chasing  
The room spinning ing ing ing  
And I'm done  
Shot like shot, bang bang, that's a gun  
I shoulda auditioned for Hangover 1, 2, 3  
Oh no, bartender said, you want a drink, oh no  
Promised I never ever ever ever drink again  
That's it, drinks, so I will sip again  
Wake up, headache, throwing up, slurring  
Sex on the beach, in my wet willy thermal Too much alcohol  
Too many women every night  
It's a replay  
What's happening? Oh, my God, I think I'm freaking out  
Too many drinks, too many rounds  
I'm in the clouds, no coming down  
(Oh dude I'm totally freaking out) Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, my God, I think I'm freaking out  
Too many drinks, too many rounds  
I'm in the clouds, no coming down (Oh dude I'm totally freaking out)

Songwriters

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