

# Feelin' Freaky

## Nick Cannon

Yo put the kids to bed  
Yo Shorty I know you ain't scared  
B2K and Nick Cannon  
Trackmasters  
The Pied Piper  
Yo' the freaks come out at night  
I'm like Houdini with the magic stick  
When you turn out the lights  
Shorty grippin' my stomach tighter  
When I burn out on the bike  
Holla at the young thugs  
What we doing tonight  
I'm in the O.J. throwback jersey  
Dressed to kill, Bridget won't get it  
But Vanessa will, Vanessa's real  
Shawty got sex appeal  
You can hear this beat bangin from the exit still  
Pied Piper, we need something for these chicks to dance  
So look Mami Im trying to grind  
I'm not trying to romance you  
I'm just trying to get them pants loose  
Lets get private, 2 way text me  
T-Mobile sidekick  
One-on-One lets talk and neglect the gossip  
I'm as real as they come, Baby girl I got this  
My wrist all numb, you can watch the watch gliss  
We already bubbly we aint gotta pop Cris'  
I come through  
My style is powder blue  
T's and Nike shoes  
Plus chicks by the deuce (uh huh)  
Ain't no tellin what this man might do  
'Cause tonight this man aint playing by the rules  
So tell me  
Anybody feelin' freeeeaky?  
Anybody feelin' freeeeaky?  
Anybody feelin' freeeeaky?  
Anybody feelin' freeeeaky?  
We tearin' the club like them boys did in the roxy

Million dollar thug like I'm Ted DeBeassi  
Craps game on the plain  
Probably think its Yahtzee  
Wrist on rocky, How you gone stop me  
Shorty like "Papi", Crib like "Ozzy's"  
I'ma show you how to ball girl just watch me  
I'ma never quit like Whitney and Bobby  
Tell them chicks, either wanna get wit me or rob me  
Either way I let them strip me, 'cause this is my hobby  
After tonight, Shorty will you miss me? Probably  
But now I wanna see you shake your little body  
Lookin' for a shorty thats freaky and naughty  
'Cause after the party you dont have to call me  
'Cause Can' is the prodigy and I mobs deep  
If you rollin wit a playa, Mami c'mon  
Cause Imma keep it goin 'til 6 o'clock in the morning

OOOH

I come through  
My style is powder blue  
T's and Nike shoes  
Plus chicks by the deuce (uh huh)  
Ain't no tellin what this man might do  
'Cause tonight this man aint playing by the rules  
So tell me  
Anybody feelin' freeeeeaky?  
Anybody feelin' freeeeeaky?  
Anybody feelin' freeeeeaky?  
Anybody feelin' freeeeeaky?  
We make hits like the mafia (mafia)  
After the club hit the lobby up (lobby up)  
Girls always say "Nick you so cute  
How you flippin rappin and actin too?"  
Well I do, what I can do, what I can do, when I can do it  
It aint algebra baby, its pimpin in my fluid  
Why them cats saying that Cannon should stick to acting  
Kill you in two bars, Daddy its quick to happen  
Wont know what caused it, But Nick will get you dancing  
You do it in the closet, you know you think Im handsome  
Yeah, the kid's real attractive  
Even pull hella chicks in a thriller jacket  
Now, Thriller's back, And Imma make you clap  
Oh that spot yall had? Yeah Im taking that  
And them chicks yall dreaming about  
We cleaning them out, One on the block

Two in the car, three in the house  
Now thats a real six pack, daddy even it out  
UH  
Ayyo B2K  
I come through  
My style is powder blue  
T's and Nike shoes  
Plus chicks by the deuce (uh huh)  
Ain't no tellin what this man might do  
'Cause tonight this man aint playing by the rules  
So tell me  
Anybody feelin' freeeeaky?  
Anybody feelin' freeeeaky?  
Anybody feelin' freeeeaky?  
Anybody feelin' freeeeaky?  
B2K and Nick Cannon  
Trackmasters  
The Pied Piper  
'Xcuse me whats ya name?  
Dont say nothin  
B2k and Nick Cannon  
Trackmasters  
The Pied Piper  
'Xcuse me whats ya name?  
Don't say nothin

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>