

# Freaky Freaky (Produced By Tricky And The-Dream)

## Electrik Red

Radio Killa  
Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Love when the DJ, DJ play my shit, my shit  
Like this, like this  
I rock, I rock  
My hips, my hips I just called to say  
(Boy you know I need you baby)  
Makes me feel a way  
(Ooh, and I just can't explain it baby)  
I just want to see  
(If you can come on over baby)  
Without you I can't breathe  
You got me saying Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
If my body's a club you're my disco ball, oh  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
Tonight I wanna play  
Come be my DJ  
Now let's get Freaky, freaky  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh (we gon' get)  
Freaky, freaky  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh (you know I'm)  
Freaky, freaky  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh (I know you're)  
Freaky, freaky  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh Love when the DJ, Dj play my shit, my shit  
Like this, like this  
I rock, I rock  
My hips, my hips (you know that I love you, baby)  
Then I let it go now, now  
Let it go, now, now  
Let it go, now, now  
You know that I love you baby Hug me, I'm your slave  
(You hold me down like shackles, baby)  
Sweetie, I'm your prey  
(Love how you swoop down and bite me, baby)  
I've run out of words to say, so I'm like-  
(baby)  
Wish I could describe all the ways

You make me feel like Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
 If my body's a club you're my disco ball, oh  
 Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
 Tonight I wanna play  
 Come be my DJ  
 Now let's get Freaky, freaky  
 Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh (we gon' get)  
 Freaky, freaky  
 Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh (you know I'm)  
 Freaky, freaky  
 Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh (I know you're)  
 Freaky, freaky  
 Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh Love when the DJ, DJ play my shit, my shit  
 Like this, like this  
 I rock, I rock  
 My hips, my hips (you know that I love you, baby)  
 Then I let it go now, now  
 Let it go, now, now  
 Let it go, now, now  
 You know that I love you baby Melting candles [ ? ] to the edge of the dresser drip  
 I can feel the electric love at the end of your fingertips  
 Press me like a flat iron  
 Keep to me til the sun shines  
 Wake up to the morning dew  
 I just wanna look at you  
 While the birds singing  
 (Tweet, tweet, tweet)  
 Now let's get Freaky, freaky  
 Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh (we gon' get)  
 Freaky, freaky  
 Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh (you know I'm)  
 Freaky, freaky  
 Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh (I know you're)  
 Freaky, freaky  
 Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh Love when the DJ, DJ play my shit, my shit  
 Like this, like this  
 I rock, I rock  
 My hips, my hips (you know that I love you, baby)  
 Then I let it go now, now  
 Let it go, now, now  
 Let it go, now, now  
 You know that I love you baby

Songwriters

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