Freak (feat. Rico Love)

Jamie Foxx

Yeah, feel real goodCameras on the ceiling

Cameras on the corners of my bed

I barely know you but I'm feeling

Like you really did something to my headIt's close to me tonight

And I just want to be up in your hair

And I'll be alright

Long as I feel your body right there

It seems so crystal clear, I know that Everybody's somebody's freak

Say it again, say it again

Everybody's somebody's freak

The question is, whose are you? Well, can I be your, your, your, your, your freak?

Can I be your, your, your, your freak? Don't need no television

I'll just watch your body going down

I'll touch you with precision

Go crazy when you make those soundsFeels like a wet dream

This time, baby, you can be the star

A freaky sex dream

Visualize, make sure you play your part

And when I get nice and hard, turn the lights on Everybody's somebody's freak

Say it again, say it again

Everybody's somebody's freak

The question is, whose are you? Can I be your, your, your, your, your freak?

Can I be your, your, your, your, your freak?

Can I be your, your, your, your, your freak?

Can I be your, your, your, your freak? Vases, chandeliers, glass of wine, can of beer

Alcohol can't end the fear, here's the wheel, can you steer?

Don't need tickets in the Lear, you perform I would share

You can scream, no one hears, feed your face, no one cares The floor appears to be yours

Go 'head, pop the champagne

Just like we're on a world tour

Sex would be a campaign'Cause everybody's somebody's freak

Say it again, say it again

Everybody's somebody's freak

The question is, whose are you? Can I be your, your, your, your, your freak?

Can I be your, your, your, your, your freak?

Can I be your, your, your, your, your freak?

Can I be your, your, your, your freak? I think that's enough

Yeah, turn the lights on

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