## Freaky Gurl [Remix] (feat. Lil Kim & Ludacris)

## **Gucci Mane**

She a very freaky girl, don't bring her to mamma

First you get her name, then you get her number

Then you get some brain, in the front seat of the Hummer

Then you get some brain, in the front seat of the HummerShe a very freaky girl, she get it from her to mamma

First you get her name, then you get her number

Then you get some brain, in the front seat of the Hummer

Then you get some brain, in the front seat of the HummerLet me set the record straight hater you

Participate three girls wit me like I'm goin'

On Elimidate say you got a man but ya man ain't

Here the ice in ma ear shine like a chandelier

Jumpin' out the phantom don't you think I'm handsome

Watch on my wrist cost more than a mansion

Bet ya baby-daddy ain't icy like the kid be got

Cha baby momma front seat of my FerrariShe a very freaky girl, don't bring her mamma

First you get her name, then you get her number

Then you get some brain, in the front seat of the Hummer

Then you get some brain, in the front seat of the HummerShe a very freaky girl, she get it from her mamma

First you get her name, then you get her number

Then you get some brain, in the front seat of the Hummer

Then you get some brain, in the front seat of the HummerGucci Mane Laflare baby I'm that guy

Girls eyeballs pop when my Lamb pass by

My money long as a limo just to show off I put my wrist

Out the window ride through the six lil kids

Scream bingo fell off in the spot light

Aye let's mingle then the DJ play my new single

The club got crazy all the girls went psychoShe a very freaky girl, don't bring her mamma

First you get her name, then you get her number

Then you get some brain, in the front seat of the Hummer

Then you get some brain, in the front seat of the HummerShe a very freaky girl, she get it from her mamma

First you get her name, then you get her number

Then you get some brain, in the front seat of the Hummer

Then you get some brain, in the front seat of the HummerDon't be conceded girl I know you're eater girl I

Know ya secret girl but I'm gon' keep it girl

Oh you's a college girl, come be a Gucci girl oh

You a Gucci fan let's go to Gucci land you

Diggin' Gucci man 'cause only Gucci can drop

A rack, pop you back wit a rubber band you

Diggin' Gucci Gucci let's do the oochi coochi

Oh that's you girlfriend why didnt't you introduce meShe a very freaky girl, don't bring her mamma

First you get her name, then you get her number
Then you get some brain, in the front seat of the Hummer
Then you get some brain, in the front seat of the HummerShe a very freaky girl, she get it from her mamma
First you get her name, then you get her number
Then you get some brain, in the front seat of the Hummer
Then you get some brain, in the front seat of the Hummer

## Songwriters

CHRISTOPHER BRIDGES, RADRIC DELANTIC DAVIS, RICK JAMES, ALONZO MILLER, KELDRICK SAPPPublished by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>