

Super Freak

Lisa Maffia

She's a very kinky girl
The kind you don't take home to mother
She will never let your spirits down
Once you get her off the street, ow girl
She likes the boys in the band
She says that I'm her all-time favorite
When I make my move to her room
It's the right time
She's never hard to please
Oh, no
That girl is pretty wild now
(The girl's a super freak)
The kind of girl you read about
(In new-wave magazines)
That girl is pretty kinky
(The girl's a super freak)
I really love to taste her
(Every time we meet)
She's all right, she's all right
That girl's all right
With me, yeah
Hey, hey, hey-heeeeey
She's a super freak, super freak
She's super-freaky, yow
Everybody sing
Super freak, super freak
She's a very special girl
(The kind of girl you want to know)
From her head down to her toenails
(Down to her feet, yeah)
And she'll wait for me at backstage

With her girlfriends
In a limousine
(Going back in Chinatown)
There's not a crowd to her, she says
(Manaja trois)
Room 714, I'll be waiting
When I get there she's got incense

Wine and candles
It's such a freaky scene
That girl is pretty kinky
(The girl's a super freak)
I really love to taste her
(Every time we meet)
She's all right, she's all right
That girl's all right
With me, yeah
Hey, hey, hey-heeeey
She's a super freak, super freak
She's super-freaky, yow
Temptations sing
Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oooooh
Super freak, super freak
That girl's a super freak
Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oooooh
She's a very kinky girl
The kind you don't take home to mother
She will never let your spirits down
Once you get her off the street
Blow, Darry

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