Nobody Can Freak You

Ll Cool J

C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon Nobody

You wanna do this again?

You sure?

Keep it right there

A lime to a lemon, lemon to a lime 'Cmon baby girl you gotta gimme mine

Whatever I do I'm garaunteed to shine

I wanna see if your pony is genuine

Better ride it right hi ho silver to the early light

(Early light baby)

Slow it down a bit get your face all wet drown in it

No doubt the opposite of '96

You turn me on sugar lick your lips

Girlfriend keep it right there

Face down with your hands in the air

Watch my rocks what's my M O?

Always hot

As for my flow?

It don't stop

Am I good to go?

Not my loss

Nobody can freak me like you

Kitty kat ain't nothin' but skin and bones

You could flip it lick it or leave it alone

You could grip trick it to each his own

I'll make your manhood shine like chrome

What you could work me out

I told you my ex-man turned me out held me till I melt it down

Pound for pound I could freal 'em out lover zone

Unplug the phone

You were out when ya mom and I home

Stop I'll shut you down

Round and round, round and round

Work it out now c'mon here's your reward

All aboard

Word up you can't get up I'll leave your black cherry all split up Nobody can freak me like you

Nobody can freak me like you

Nobody can freak me like you Nobody can freak me like you

Ooh all that drama sound real good I love to ride you

Wish you would

Yeah, but you won't call me back

Man can't take it when it's squeezed like that

I bite back re mat strike that a real live player won't do me like that True what if I strip for you dance on the bed while you under my leg

Would you suck your fingers start to beg

Or crawl like a tiger and give me some head

Either way you can have it your way

Foreplay all day

A.K.A. John Mickens, so I won't be trickin'

We doin' it and doin' it and doin' it well

But you ain't gettin' shit till I hear weddin' bells

Nobody can freak me like you

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