

Freaks

Play N Skillz

[Chorus]

(the world has too many freaks) I can freak you in tha mornin',
Freak you in tha evenin', freak you late at night
(the world has too many freaks) I can freak you in tha mornin',
Freak you in tha evenin', freak you late at night
(the world has too many freaks) I can freak you in the mornin',
Freak you in tha evenin', freak you late at night
(the world has too many freaks)

I can freak you on tha counter, freak you on tha table,
Freak you right now 'cause I can't wait to freak you later I want to lick, lick ya, naw, none of that
To tha bedroom give me head room
Straight to tha point, my time to clown
Let you know from tha gate, I don't go down town Too many freaks that'll please me I'm
That player you better believe

I'm playin on cheese but I guarantee
That I still got a freak everyday of the week How I love tha feelin' when your dealin' with someone
Pumpin' them holes in your body all night long
My jewels gets bigger when your givin me dome
And I get a little krayzie when its time to bone
And I like that you think I was one of a kind and My ice made you think that love was blind
Separate the great from the weak, the freaks
I would never hate, I love all my freaks
But I never know when I'm a (cens.) Let her know that I got a lot of dough she ain't gotta know
Take her to tha room I don't need ya voice
But I might need your mouth to provide the moist

Didn't think ya had it right till I met ya Needs and you swallowed my seeds
And now I see, why choose one freak? when [Chorus] I done been around the whole wide world,
I done been so many places, seen many different faces

Met girls, girls, nasty girls, real bad
Girls chasin' this platinum world Run around behind me and my shit
Say they really want to get me high,
They want to spend some time with

A thug then get freaky with it In a hot tub thuggin', gettin' weeded with it,
We get p.o.d a little

Turn off tha lights come over here with me,
Take off all your clothes, and freak me baby [Chorus] You gets nothin' from me ma, you just ah, not a Gucci, no
Prada

I holla at tha chicks that I'm mackin' down
Hit then I pass, its a hand-me-down

Said I been around the world, I uh, Been hated on for tha thangs I got
But I don't come for man, I just fuck tha man
Talk real fine then fuck her man (mmm)
And I love tha girls that I bone, bone, bone Call me up when she all alone she good with tha dome
She ride for tha llell' she'll take my pride
She'll take my llell'
You don't play, I'm tha playa to call All you get is a little cris-style
Close tha (cens.)
You know my style; Coke bottle frame with a Kodak smile
Straight with tha cheese, and we still got tha beats I'm straight to tha point, I'm straight to tha sheets
Why I choose one freak? when tha [Chorus] Oo oh I take my t-shirt and my panties off
Ooh ooh come to freak me
We can do it anywhere you like in tha shower (shower)
On the counter (counter) every hour (hour) Cheers

Songwriters

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