

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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