

# Freaky

## Young Rome

Girl drop, get low like ya just heard the groove pop  
P pop, butterfly, booty bounce, peculator, pony ride  
Old school flip, do the mash potatoes  
I don't care just look freaky  
Yo man in the club who's so sneaky  
Yo voice like "Michelle I" so squeaky  
[Incomprehensible] you Shaniqwa, Shardinae  
All yall got stripper names baby we could play  
But I got a clothin' line, we specialize in lingerie  
Walkin' like you on a runway scrounge  
For this performance I took my braids out  
Man I'm killin' this track until it fades out  
Shake da bottle den release the cork  
And let it spray out, spray dese broads down  
Wet T-shirt contest, 500 dollars to the mommy  
Wit the firmest breast yes  
I think I'm catchin' the flu 'cuz you sick  
Chicks get wet as soon as I spit  
Freaky, freaky, freaky, freaky, freaky, freaky  
Freaky, freaky, freaky  
I think I'm catchin' the flu 'cuz you sick  
Chicks go crazy when dey see my whip  
Freaky, freaky, freaky, freaky, freaky, freaky  
Freaky, freaky, freaky  
If you too damn drunk den dis track will annoy you  
Stop hatin' on a true baller who'll employ you  
All dese ladies wanna take me home  
Guaranteed I ain't leavin' dis club alone  
All dis ass in here think I aint gettin' some  
Sippin' on coke and rum gettin' numb  
Momma shake it like a salt shaka  
You and yo ying yang twinz  
I'm thug girl I ain't tuckin' my chain in  
Why you wearin' a fur mothafucka it's rainin'  
You look like a fool for girls what chu gamin'  
You should think about goin' home and changin'  
Cadillac escalade what I get brains in  
Roll my eyes to the back of my head  
Like I'm trippin' on heron, got my head on sped on

She got a chest like Vivica, booty like that chick on Outkast video

Here come the hook here we go

I think I'm catchin' the flu 'cuz you sick

Chicks get wet as soon as I spit

Freaky, freaky, freaky, freaky, freaky, freaky

Freaky, freaky, freaky

I think I'm catchin' the flu 'cuz you sick

Chicks go crazy when dey see my whip

Freaky, freaky, freaky, freaky, freaky, freaky

Freaky, freaky, freaky

Let it go, let it go

Let it go, let it go

Let it go, let it go

Let it go, let it go

Got 300 dems got a few broads just be runnin' nems

Smellin' like over with the Christian

Not waitin' in line just get pushed in yeah we pushed in

Young rome and black got 'em gone of a con and yack

Pull up on got the crack oh, phat farm laced to the A 1

You kno a betta pimp, naw it ain't one

You and you get back stage

You and you get the gas faze

You and you way passed age

You right there you be nasty

Wanna creep wit me

Wanna freak wit me so frequently

You kno how G's be

The young guerilla wit the icy scrilla

Ma don't you kno I'm the illest

I think I'm catchin' the flu 'cuz you sick

Chicks get wet as soon as I spit

Freaky, freaky, freaky, freaky, freaky, freaky

Freaky, freaky, freaky

I think I'm catchin' the flu 'cuz you sick

Chicks go crazy when dey see my whip

Freaky, freaky, freaky, freaky, freaky, freaky

Freaky, freaky, freaky

Damn she got a fat ass too

Let it go

Let it go

Let it go

...

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