

# Freaky Now

## Deuce

[Truth]:

Truth, Deuce, Jeffree Star.[Deuce]:

She wants to lick my body and I want to lick her body,  
so lets all have a party, lick each other, lets get naughty.

She thinks that Im a hottie, and I know she likes it doggy,  
ooh, ahh, ladee dadee, oooh, ahhh, touch my body.[Deuce]: Chorus:

Girl lets get freaky now, lick you all up and down.

I got them lips, Ill make you drip till you twist all around.

I wanna feel them legs, cause it aint time for sex.

Youve got them hips, youve got them lips, I wanna feel the rest.[Jeffree Star]:

(Hey) I like boys and girls and rock stars.

Even virgins wanna come in to my snack bar. (mmmm)

Dont hate me cause I fucked your favorite band,  
beer bottle up my pussy, lets do a keg stand, (bing)

and let me show you how to sit on that dick,

Americas Next Top Model. (click, click)

Im the ring-leader girls follow my trends,  
got Hannah Montana doing anal with my friends. (ha)

Pull my hair, scratch my back, beat my like Rihanna (mmhmm).

Ive love ass-to-mouth and black cock, like Obama (what?)

We turned you how to turn off the lights,  
so give me so fuckin Twilight neck-bites.

Deuce is gonna get your coochie real loose

so Im a line up your men and play duck-duck-goose.[Deuce]: Chorus[Deuce]:

Oh look whos back wit his favorite transvestite,

in the back, sittin VIP, thas right,

and your still waitin outside with a girl,

mad cause I got through the front line,

wit a gun, yeah its all fun,

till your laid out wit your brains out,

and you end up on the other side of the club,

wit your face down, while the club bangs out of control.

Its out of this world, the way you shake them hips,

make me like damn girl, the way them lips taste,

makes me think damn sure that your suckin

dick straight from the mens bathroom.

A little drip, drip, cause you stuck your dick quick,

inside some bitch and the you realized oh shit (oh no)

took that shit out and it smelled like cold fish,

a little chlamydia aint go do shit.[Deuce]: Chorus[Truth]:

Im from the west coast, Bentleys and palm trees.  
You can tell hes Armenian, looking at his car keys.  
Got a problem? Add it up. Damn right Im tatted up.  
California stand up, and go and put your hands up.  
Im sippin on whatever so she can look better.  
I dont want no problem so I brought the condoms.  
Truth is in the house, she must be in some luck,  
I seen her at the club and heard she wanna fuck.  
Im gangsta like whitewalls sittin on a Regal,  
I hear no, I see no, I speak no evil.  
Rock your boat baby, Im the coolest skipper,  
live up in this hospital, aint nobody sicker.  
Im ballin baby, my jewels speak for it self,  
got the LVs on the bag just to match the belt.  
I like the smiles on your bitch and thats a fact,

Ill put some miles on your bitch and send her ass back (thats right)[Deuce]: Chorus:[Deuce]:

These ladies go crazy,  
they wanna have all my babies.  
They love me cause Im famous,  
and haters hate that I made it.  
Oh baby, oh baby, let me get in yo Mercedes,  
I know you got a friend or two, maybe...  
I hope she aint think we dating.[Truth]:  
Im heroin, Im like ecstasy,  
all these girls want sex from me,  
blowin up my phone, always textin me,  
all they wanna do is get next to me.  
Im schizo, Im loco,  
they mad cause Im rollin solo.  
Im rich, tryin a get that mo dough

and in the bed these girls say Im a mofo (uh hu).[Deuce]: Chorus[Jeffree Star]:

Hahaha, you know you like that ho.[Deuce]: damn girl, hahhaha, bi-a-tch)You know what it is, Ninelives, bitch.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>