

Freak

Milo Z

Got a lotta lotta thangs, that I respect
Got a lotta lotta thangs, I won't neglect
Got the cutest little smile, i can't give up
Yea my baby's got the style, she'e my sweet butter cup

you bring out the dog in me, you bring out my basic need to howel
you bring out the dog in me, where you go you know I'll surely follow

2nd verse

well I love to watch you giggle, like when you're talkin to yo your friends
ain't no lookin for your good side, you check out from every end
It ain't the way you say you love me, that keeps me so saticefied
but when you're reachin out to hug me, I'm the bades't man alive

2nd bridge

well you got me when you want me, come on baby let me know
I've been howlin tonight I'm prowlin so bring this dog on home
cause that's where a dog belongs

3rd last verse

a little wine and candles, to start off the night,
she give's me more than i can handle, never put's up a fight
well you may say that I'm a sucka, say she isn't for me
but if it's true then Im a sucka, and that's the way it should be

3rd , repeats

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