

Not A Freak

Biz Markie

In what? In stereo
How long, until it's time to go? Baby doll
It's the Biz Markie, and the Def Squad
Oh see, we gotta do this again like this, check it out You keep on knockin' but you can't come in-ah
My way of rhymin, 'cause you're a beginner
You know with my flow, I bring the ill freak funkier
I'm so unforgettable like Archie Bunker
I be catchin' wreck like my name was Randy Moss
And always be flossin', my funky diamonds costin'
My, my my repertoire
Is so bizarre you go hardy har har My jingle bell-ah always Roc-a-fella
Even if I go acapella it will still be a best seller
I got super sperm, eat wheat germ
Never had a cameo, never had a perm
I'm not Billy Dee, or R. Kelly
Or, Markie Dee or B.I.G.
I'm a, little somethin' like Heavy D
'Cause girls, ah girls they love me I'm not a freak! But I can't help my-self
I'm not a freak! But I can't help my-self
I'm not a freak! But I can't help my-self
I'm not a freak! But I can't help my-self Yeah yo
I'm that eighty-eight, "It's My Thing" rapper
You that one year scream bling rapper
Dapper than Dapper Dan, my interior's Gucci
Overdosing, call me John Belushi
Never liked Lucy and I beat Little Ricky
Made him "Cry a River" like his name was Britney
I rock gold chains, I never wore the platinum
Unless records was jewelry and it come from rapping (Wow)
Like the Diabolical Biz
I'm followin' his style, how are you kids?
This here is real, Mob Deep underground
Take me to funky town, and drive around
I hop out the Hummer, the same color as the truck
Fake cats lookin' Biz like Hey whassup?
I'm a vet, and never wore a green suit
The only army is Def Squad, believe troop I'm not a freak! But I can't help my-self
I'm not a freak! But I can't help my-self
I'm not a freak! But I can't help my-self

I'm not a freak! But I can't help my-self
Ah, let's do it, let's do it
Work your mind, put your body in-to it
I rock the microphone, most definitely
I got mo' rhymes than Muhammad Ali
I got mo' toys than Mr. Spock
I put the party people in a state of shock
Listen listen listen to the Emmezah-A
Rrazah-K, always makin' your day
Without further adieux for you and yours
Luckier than a gambler throwin' 3's and 4's
Just like pageantry
That I could turn the party out, make the ladies scream
With the with the whoa quick unpredictable
Like Daffy Duck, I'm diss-pic-a-ble
This is the end, and I'm lettin' you know
I love it party people, but I got to go
I'm not a freak! But I can't help my-self
I'm not a freak! But I can't help my-self
I'm not a freak! But I can't help my-self

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>