

Closet Freak

DJ Dmadness

You wanna act like you don't know me when we're out in public,
but at my house the other day, you were steady callin' out my name.

You wanna say that you can't love me, but you wanna touch me.
I see that I'm the one you love to hate, I'm tired of letting you treat me this way...

[Chorus:] I'm not your closet freak, I'm not your closet freak

I'm not your freaky deaky for freebie

Cause in the streets you don't see me

You act like you don't know me-ee

In front of ev-er-ybody, so I won't be your closet freak.

I'm not your closet freak, I'm not your closet freak

I'm not your wham bam damn, thankyou ma'am

You wanna taste my goodies, and forget my name

Wanna put me in the closet when I'm on your brain.

You wanna treat me like I'm nothin', but you're just frontin'

Cause if I really wasn't what you liked, then why you beggin' for me every night?

You say that I'm just no good for you, but I'm good to you.

No one loves you more than me, so why am I the one that you mistreat?

[Chorus:] I'm not your closet freak, I'm not your closet freak

I'm not your freaky deaky for freebie

Cause in the streets you don't see me

You act like you don't know me-ee

In front of ev-er-ybody, so I won't be your closet freak.

I'm not your closet freak, I'm not your closet freak

I'm not your wham bam damn, thankyou ma'am

You wanna taste my goodies, and forget my name

Wanna put me in the closet when I'm on your brain.

[Bridge:] Now, I'm not the one that you can keep in the dark.

I'm not your freaky deaky, pretty pleasing chick that you call.

You wanna ring my alarm, to put out my fire,
but I'm not just a closet freak to fill your desire.

This is that best dress.

That female figure.

That butch queen up in pumps.

That butch queen just don't stop.

That butch queen just don't stop.

That butch queen just don't stop.

That butch queen just don't stop.

That butch queen just don't stop.

[Chorus:] I'm not your closet freak, I'm not your closet freak
I'm not your freaky deaky for freebie
Cause in the streets you don't see me
You act like you don't know me-ee
In front of ev-er-ybody, so I won't be your closet freak.
I'm not your closet freak, I'm not your closet freak
I'm not your wham bam damn, thank you ma'am
You wanna taste my goodies, and forget my name
Wanna put me in the closet when I'm on your brain.
That butch queen just don't stop.
That butch queen just don't stop.
That butch queen just don't stop.
That butch queen just don't stop.
Stop. Stop...

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>