

# Freaks (feat. el Gant)

## Kool Keith

Freaks get naked, freaks get naked  
Freaks get naked baby, freaks get naked baby  
Freaks get naked, freaks get naked  
Freaks get naked baby, freaks get naked baby Girl I feel the way you love me, hold me at night  
and hug me  
You got the phone from my pocket to beep me and bug me  
Forget the do rag, I ain't no thug, gee, I'm more bugged gee  
Sleep in the bathtub, get rid of the waterbed Move your thongs out to the side  
Forget the the room, hotel lobby, I bone on the rug, gee  
Reset the tripod, filming women like Rocco  
Putting their hands between their legs, with ecstasy  
I feed the girls like cats, Purina to go  
Here's your bowl, they always jump out the shower  
Doggy style on the couch, with their heads shedding on my pants  
Rubbing next to me, you pay me, I'll pull out a [unverified] gee  
You changed up on me, now you gotta pee Freaks get naked, freaks get naked  
Freaks get naked baby, freaks get naked baby  
Freaks get naked, freaks get naked  
Freaks get naked baby, freaks get naked baby Trojans in the green pack, you lay on the kitchen  
table  
And lean back, fruit cocktail and pancakes syrup  
Flow down your butt crack, ice cream around your pelvis  
You're a star, baby, buy a ticket from New York You wanna meet guys like me, directors in  
Hollywood  
You wanna sell this, win awards in Vegas, slide your G-strings off  
You're wit' the top film makers, mid-town traffic  
I'm meeting with Black Tail, you're talking to fakers  
I own a factory, my workers are thong makers  
Black woman with Carribean shakers  
I've been doin' this since Time Square Arcades had Space Invaders  
Removing your panties off slow on Penn Station escalators I love lesbians, they're not haters  
hunny, you graduated to booty shorts  
Hands around the missal, you made it to the majors  
Pick a condom, cherry, strawberry, blue berry  
I got all flavors, I got all the flavors Freaks get naked, freaks get naked  
Freaks get naked baby, freaks get naked baby  
Freaks get naked, freaks get naked  
Freaks get naked baby, freaks get naked baby You make the appetizers, I'ma reconnect the  
DVD's  
The television is clear, ghetto booty in progress  
Adjust the antennas, hunny, no need for cable  
I fix the triple X wires, don't lie if you're on your time of the month You don't have to rush,

'cause internal problems can hold  
I don't want the room to smell like car tires  
I'm sipping stolichnayas, butterscotch  
Soaking your G-spot area from Breyer's  
Don't fool yourself with the toys under your bed You're deniers, no time to hurt you, they're  
looking for screamers  
I'm looking for cryers, admire your bed sheet you're on  
Careful planning, the one I need to teach you on  
No regular movie, I rather watch porn Freaks get naked, freaks get naked  
Freaks get naked baby, freaks get naked baby  
Freaks get naked, freaks get naked  
Freaks get naked baby, freaks get naked baby  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>