Freaky I'm Iz

Kevin McCall

K-K-K-K-Mac

[Swizz Beatz] Get fresh baby this is your song (right) Put your good shoes and your lipstick on (this what you need) Get fresh, baby (huh) This your song You said you wanna freak I'm gonna give you what you want (this what you want) [Kevin McCall] Whole lotta of sex Whole lotta of liquor Whole lotta of chicks Not a lot of niggas (right) Not enough to party To celebrate the bitches Sexy model misses, ass like delicious Now she my main chick, She got that good shit Head game is vicious So I call her siick G-Girl you better be careful Bragging on the dick Now your friends wanna sample Fucking sixty nine, six nine six I'll be the nine botha ya'll the six You go both ways, well get a load of this Beat it so hard now she gotta take a piss Then you-then you can't even walk in the morning Go to work yawnin, pussy still leakin' like a faucet (damn) Yeah, now ya girlfriends on me Ain't no fun if you don't share with your homies [Chorus - Chris Brown] I make you run and tell your friends How freaky I'm Iz I make you run and tell your friends How freaky I'm Iz I make you run and tell your friends How freaky I'm Iz [x3] I'm gon' have you telling all the business About the way that I be giving you the business I make you run and tell your friends How freaky I'm Iz [x3] Now my jeans come down

The skirt's comin' up Put her phone to the side She feel it in her guts Ass in the air Fucking up your weave Pulling on your hair, baby Let me hear you scream This swipe game mean I make a bitch cry I'm licking from you lips to your tits, to your thighs Throw you on your side I'm working out the kinks have you sweatin out the sheets Girl you fucking with a freak She told you I am a beast Well she ain't never lied I could groom both o ya'll at the same time Taking that pussy - bitch this is mine Throw that shit back, put an arch in ya spine I never waste time, but I ain't in a rush Hit it like a champ, I beat the pussy up He give ya love taps - I beat the pussy up got her telling all her friends how the kid do her stuff

[Chorus - Chris Brown] I make you run and tell your friends How freaky I'm Iz I make you run and tell your friends How freaky I'm Iz I make you run and tell your friends How freaky I'm Iz [x3]

I'm gon' have you telling all the business About the way that I be giving you the business I make you run and tell your friends How freaky I'm Iz [x3]

See em put their hands up, I'm making sure I don't leave no ladies out I need a dirty dancer cause baby I can guarantee I'm gonna turn you out To all my sexy girls say: aaah All my sexy girls say: heey Girl go nasty yeah - girl I prefer them all love me Working till you can't take it You screaming and we're butt naked Pull your hair girl I'll kiss you girl I'll tear you down You got it ya telling everybody all about it and now I'm freakin.

[Chorus - Chris Brown] I make you run and tell your friends How freaky I'm Iz I make you run and tell your friends How freaky I'm Iz I make you run and tell your friends How freaky I'm Iz [x3]

I'm gon' have you telling all the business About the way that I be giving you the business I make you run and tell your friends How freaky I'm Iz [x3]

This is what you want? [repeats] This is what you need? [repeats] This is what you get? [repeats] This is what you like? [repeats]