

FREAKS

Ameer Vann

CONNIE, are you fucking kidding me?

HOTBOY

Everybody gettin' freaky
Everybody, everybody gettin' freaky, freaky
Everybody gettin' freaky
Everybody, everybody gettin' freaky, freaky

If you know, you know, if you don't, you slow
I know some pimps like Ice and I'm pullin they coat
I know some real D boys and they say that I'm dope
And my first name Will, so don't think that I won't

The heat come out when the sun go down
And I'm all dressed up, finna paint the town
Walkin' on water, I'ma drip or drown
Floatin' on smoke, never touch the ground
Niggas on hush, they don't make a sound
And my pockets on swole, ice on me now
Foot on the floor and I'm gone and shit
I'm so sick, sip syrup for my coughing fits

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