

# Freaky

Gucci Mane

Ah-yeah, boy  
They say they mad, its Saint Valentine  
They call me Rio

Big, fat, skinny, or small, I like 'em all  
I don't really care, as long as she a  
Freak, freak, freaky, freak, freak, freaky  
Freak, freak, freaky, freak, freak, freaky  
She can be short or tall, I like it all  
Big butt, no butt, bow legged, as long as she a  
Freak, freak, freaky, freak, freak, freaky  
So Icy, bossman, JL Valentine, I see you man  
DJ Muthafuckin' Rail  
Freak, freak, freaky, freak, freak, freaky

Shawty hella bad, with her yellow ass  
She got hella ass, we got hella cash  
Shawty got a tail on her, I'll tell you  
I'ma spend some mail on her, I'll tell you  
Big, fat, skinny, but I prefer a thick bitch  
I'll take [?] if she want [?]  
Real Zaytoven, Gucci, its a hit  
She a very freaky girl, but I'm very, very rich  
All these VVS's on my wrist  
My diamond man said he gon' quit  
Pretty like a diamond, my VVS chick  
She heard it on the radio, said "That's my shit!"  
Trap-A-Holics

Big, fat, skinny, or small, I like 'em all  
I don't really care, as long as she a  
Freak, freak, freaky, freak, freak, freaky (Yeah)  
Freak, freak, freaky, freak, freak, freaky  
She can be short or tall, I like it all  
Big butt, no butt, bow legged, as long as she a  
Freak, freak, freaky, freak, freak, freaky  
Freaky, yeah  
Freak, freak, freaky, freak, freak, freaky

She got a sassy attitude and her tongue rack  
Get it crackin' like Magic City on Monday  
And she ain't afraid of a good three-way  
As long as I can put it down, everything okay

And shawty like that  
The way she work it on the floor, its giving heart attacks  
Got all the niggas starin', how she throw it back  
But once I got behind her, all you heard was "Smack, smack, smack, smack"

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I don't really care, as long as she a  
Freak, freak, freaky, freak, freak, freaky (Yeah)  
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She be posted by the bar, gettin' that patron on  
So fine, make a nigga wanna phone bomb  
"She's a very freaky girl" on her ring tone  
Little ghetto in the club, screamin' "That's my song!"

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The way she work it on the floor, its giving heart attacks  
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