

Mister Campbell don't mess around  
Give us a sample of the mad style you possess  
Oh yes, I'd gamble crazy ass ducks  
Cause I know you'll be the winner man  
Full of the shit boy ya dooper  
Than a kilogram of coke he spoke  
An' yes I'm goin' all out  
Will I get my well deserved props man no doubt  
Flowing like the Nile through the African pasture  
Step onto my path and ya heading for disaster  
Ask the nigger who was on my diggy bum shit  
Couldn't hold the pressure so let's say he got done quick  
Never fallin' off like a tight rope walker  
'Cause I'm very in I will never be out of order  
Sorda like one of them call boxes  
I know I'm very ill but that don't mean I need no doctors  
Blowing up the spot like Steven Seagal  
Another like me is like a haystack with a needle

Gotta let em know...  
That we are not your average Joe'  
Gotta let em know...  
That we have got the Freaky Flow  
Gotta let em know...  
That we are not your average Joe'  
Gotta let em know...  
That we have got the Freaky Flow

Who is that  
Who this be  
This is the don Flowin' Freakily  
Who is that  
Who this be  
This is the don Flowin' Freakily

E proprio vero I got the mad heads jumpin'  
Listenin' to my rymes tryin' to catch a little somethin'  
The short black dreaded out Hyson Green bandit  
When I catch wreck batty boy can't stand it  
Come into the place I grab the mike and your attention  
Me not getting that is like the night to George Benson  
Freestyle phenomenon drop bombs like Lebanon  
Watch where I'm steppin' I ease back from Babylon  
I got a mobil cause I don't like pagers Bionic eye just like Lee Majors  
When you get me going I be going on for ages  
Just like a man who waits for ages for his wages  
Cages are what my rymes are for fa someone simple  
Got em on lock down pop'em like a pimple  
Yo', my job is done I'm outer here because Ya lifted  
Smoked out lyrics by a brother who's gifted