

# Freak

Kenny Mason

I'm a Uchiha  
I'm the new T.I. with a Bruce Lee vibe  
Wearin' blue Levi's, wearin' new Fila's  
Scared of you, we not worried  
You screenshot, where are you?  
Bury you knee-high, bury you deep like Ariel  
Sweet like cereal, we fly aerial  
When you keep suckin' on me, I'll marry you  
Way you keep suckin' on me, I'll marry you  
Niggas in my clique always on hot shit  
Walkin' in Chevron, ain't finna buy shit  
Just hit a lick but the money ain't drop yet  
Got to slip shit 'til it run through the process  
I'ma eat the bitch pussy up 'til her eye wet  
I'ma make a big booty jump from behind it  
I'ma make money every year 'til I die, yea  
I'ma make a 'mil every year 'til I dickdickdickdie-

Got to give, to give  
Give all you got to give, to give  
Give all you got to give, to give  
Give all you got to give, to give

(Give all you got to give, to give) My bitch a freak  
(Give all you got to give, to give) My bitch a freak, freak, freak  
(Give all you got to give, to give) My bitch a freak  
(Give all you got to give, to give) My bitch a freak, freak, freak  
(Give all you got to give, to give) My bitch a freak, mmm  
(Give all you got to give, to give) My bitch a freak, freak, freak  
(Give all you got to give, to give) My bitch a freak  
(Give all you got to give, to give) My bitch a freak, freak

I'ma make a 'mil every year 'til I die  
1-0-1-0, plus 3  
That's 5  
I was sippin' on Nehi's, 'bout to get tree high  
Stopped doin' beans 'cause they stopped gettin' me high  
Been House 9 and now you can see why  
Still goin' solar, give it up sober  
Kenny dropped "Hit" and it hit like a boulder  
Now niggas up, yea, it's up and over  
Niggas had smoke, bitch, it's up and over  
Sendin' 'em shots  
Better duck, roll over  
Thought it was a game 'til I broke your controller  
Nigga talk shit, I'm a knock out his molar  
Sittin' on the porch like a Jack-o'-lantern  
I was so broke it's a joke, I ain't laughin'  
I was broke I would fuckin' rob Santa  
Comin' in my house with no manners  
Stomp the nigga out without carin'  
Bitch, I got the light with no candle  
Bitch, we catching bodies on camera  
Know that you a bug with no antlers  
God battin', niggas sayin' tennis  
Jayxin still sinnin' but he winnin'  
Jayxin not a person, he a feelin'

Jayxin not a hero, he a villain

Got to give, to give

Give all you got to give, to give

Give all you got to give, to give

Give all you got to give, to give

(Give all you got to give, to give) My bitch a freak (come on)

(Give all you got to give, to give) My bitch a freak (freak, freak)

(Give all you got to give, to give) My bitch a freak (come on)

(Give all you got to give, to give) My bitch a freak (freak, freak)

(Give all you got to give, to give) My bitch a freak (come on)

(Give all you got to give, to give) My bitch a freak (freak freak)

(Give all you got to give, to give) My bitch a freak (come on)

(Give all you got to give, to give) My bitch a freak, freak (yeah)