

## Freaky Side

Lil' Wayne

Dedicated!  
Free my nigga Meek Mill!  
D6!

I walk inside the strip club buy what I want then I go hey  
All this snow up in my house these bitches call me Coldplay  
Walk inside the strip club give the baddest one a big hug  
She know daddy been a real one aimin' at a nigga ear drums  
I don't have to beat to my own  
Don't have to keep my eyes on your rhinestones  
Take yo' watch and kill you if the time wrong, so pop off  
We gon' kill a watch dog 'til the top dog knock a opp off  
Set his ass on fire I smell popcorn

I walk inside the strip club buy what I want then I go hey  
All this white up in my house these bitches call me Colgate  
Walk inside the strip club buy what I want then I go hey  
All this snow up in my house these bitches call me cold case  
Wait I fuck yo' ho  
Hol' on hol' up wait no they don't go they fucked the GOAT  
(Brr) hello hello hello hello I fucked yo' bae  
Just like Jodeci she tryna stay I said okay  
Okay okay okay okay  
I been a real nigga since a mini lil' nigga  
Pullin' choppers like a dentist lil' nigga  
In my skinnies lil' nigga, lookin' skinny lil' nigga  
Fuck a limit lil' nigga like the Millers lil' nigga  
Doin' business lil' nigga, risky business lil' nigga  
Own plane with my own flight attendants lil' nigga  
Life is splendid lil' nigga, fuck yo' hoe, now yo' hoe on blow  
I swear I make her snort more blow than Pinocchio, okay!

I walk inside the strip club buy what I want then I go hey  
It's all these hoes and only me you bitches gotta rotate  
Walk inside the plug house buy what I want then I dip, hey  
All this coco in my bando bitches call me milkshake  
Wait I fuck yo' hoe, now yo' hoe won't go  
Hol' up wait I fuck yo' hoe, now you yo-ho bro  
Hol' up wait I fuck yo' hoe, now that hoe on dope  
I know you know I know you know  
I know I know I know you know my niggas shooters  
Don't fuck with' computers, ugliness is cuter  
And all this shit from Cuba, throwin' parties in the sewer  
Actavis and Buddah, the dancers doin' maneuvers  
Come shake hands with' Freddy Kreuger

Woah I walk up in the strip club buy what I want then I go hey  
I give all my hoes the green light them hoes call me no brakes  
Walk up in a night club pick who I want then I go hey  
All these dick riders in here I don't have time for road rage  
Walk up in the strip club buy who I want then I go hey  
Bitches know I keep that 'cane on me they call me old head  
Walk up in the strip club buy who I want then I go hey  
I live in Miami but the bitches call me Snowflake  
Hol' up wait a second, you know what I make a second, nigga  
All my pockets pregnant, nigga, all yo' pockets naked  
Got the sauce I got the method

And of course I gotta spread it on that presidential kush  
I'm in here coughin' at election  
Hol' up presidential rollie, Clinton, Obama, Reagan  
It's all about a check, just in case you checkin'  
Got a suitcase full of weapons just in case you trippin'  
Niggas out here building cases well I like to plead guilty  
Like yo' wifey knees filthy and she likes my seeds milky  
I'm a king but can't deal me underpaid but overwhelming, wait  
Lit, and my homies they some livewires, quick to do a drive by  
Wherever you got Wi-Fi, lit, like a powerline  
Get right in a line of fire  
Cocaine on the table make her get down to the bottom line  
Men lie, women lie, people live and lie  
Some people cross the line knowing it's the finish line  
Some even walk the line knowing it's the thinnest line  
Puttin' they life on the line then they just forget they lines  
Some people get in line, some try to skip the line  
Me I'm in the lunch line, starving like it's dinner time  
Before the begin of time, I been in a different time  
She pay yo ass little mind, you pay that hoe rent on time  
Damn, slime it's Carter 5 time, give me high five, my fire high  
I'm waving bye bye, to the fireflies  
I got guys on your guys guys, and your guys guys  
R.I.P. to Soulja Slim, soldiers die tryin', damn  
Purple heart, purple drank, better yet ultraviolet  
Couple bitches one Tunechi I let 'em argue 'bout it, damn  
I ran out coke last week and now it's time to re-up  
All these keys in this Prius now this bitch a Kia  
Pray for Cita, the kids and the work  
Pray that none of my niggas get murked  
Pray that enemy bitch ain't a nurse  
Pray that one day I get reimbursed  
Pray that one day I get reimbursed  
Pray that one day I get what I'm worth  
Niggas wanna taste victory first, gotta work to have it for dessert  
Bust a nigga head in the mall, shoot a nigga head 'til it's off  
Throw a nigga head to the dogs, can't we all just get along?  
A hearts for wings to fly, I bought them dreams alive  
I pulled my team aside to get they finger size  
You shoulda seen they eyes, I got them rings to shine  
You bet that we would die, the whole casino tried  
Oh but when we arrived, the whole arena cried  
I swallow my pride and drive you crazy yeah I drink and drive  
Pile of coke on the table break it down and put it in single files  
It's Weezy F. Baby and she know that F is for her freaky side  
6 shit  
Yeah yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah  
That's some 6 shi'