

# Freak Like Me

NoMBe

My baby is a freak like me and she knows just what I like  
She carries all the keys to the places that no one dares to find

She won't tell nobody what goes on in these walls  
If they talked, they'd probably tell you all about love

My queen got machine gun hips, better duck once they go off  
Takes aim, no intentions to miss, oh-my, so help us all  
And it's close to a flight in the midst of neon lights  
And my neighbors, they greet me with bags under their eyes  
And they know why

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Oh, concubine, what are you made of?  
No resource on this earth is that soft  
I swear by God you are an angel  
Irony how you help me raise hell

I let it go, surrender control  
As she takes me for a ride  
Hands in the air, we offer our souls  
It's easy when she's on my mind