

Freaky

Paula DeAnda

Yeah, hm

You got my eyes hypnotized on you, on you (on you)
'Cause you in my mind what I wanna do, to you
You make some time, I like that
Clear your schedule, don't know what you're ready for
I take my time, reward that
There's no need to rush, yeah

I'ma ride it like a backseat driver, skrr
Got the bitties that'll make you cum faster, skrr
I promise to take you to paradise
Doing the things you like (oh-oh)
I'ma gritty grind on you
I'ma slip inside on you

Take you from the top to the bottom, one two three
Just like a genie in a bottle, yeah
'Cause all the bad girls like to do bad things
And you bring it out of me
Freaky, freaky, we can know all day
Ain't no delay, I'm suited like my bday
Like holidays, I'm sweeter than a cheesecake
Got you begging for more

I'ma ride it like a backseat driver, skrr
Got the bitties that'll make you cum faster, skrr
I promise to take you to paradise
Doing the things you like (oh-oh)
I'ma gritty grind on you
I'ma slip inside on you

Don't cold cut, this is the extended version
Give me all you got like I deserve it
Yeah, baby, slip inside on you
Don't cold cut, this is the extended version

I'ma ride it like a backseat driver, skrr
Got the bitties that'll make you cum faster, skrr
I'ma ride it like a backseat driver, oh yeah