

Peep Show

Prof

After a decade of ruling underground rap
Dominating the underwater cities in the Midwest with an iron lung
He has come to where we live with unprecedented aggression

I take a deep breath when I hit the surface
Eh what the fuck man it's lookin' like a circus
So many long legged women I'm runnin' in inbetween them
Gigantic women, wonder where I fit in
Wanna have some chitlen
Want to watch 'em play in the backyard when me 'n you are just chillin'
But I'm just kiddin', that's in the future
And if you got some big game Prof is the shooter
And if you are a website, I am computer
And if you are the shit then Mr Prof is the pooper
Girl I'm a freak I'm a do it how you've never done it
Sit back while daddy puts some pepper on it

Go on freak it out, toot that ass up
Go on freak it out, girl getcha money right
Go on freak it out, toot that ass up
Go on freak it out, girl getcha money right

If you want to, if you want to, ba da bum bum bum bum
If you really want to, ba da bum bum, ba da bum bum bum bum

Right now girl you lookin' like crack
Like you'd totally be illegal in the sack
I've seen Prof turn a nerd into a playmate
Like it's the crack of dawn that just made the daybreak
Marathon man, hands down I'm an elephant
Olly olly oxen free, gotta be intelligent
Suck a dick snuffaluffagus
Nothing but freaks in the room
You can find me where the trouble is
Needless to say always comes with something said
Like, "Needless to say I would enjoy getting head."
Yo, I'm sick of proving I'm the best
Just listen to the chorus as the dancers do the rest

Go on freak it out, toot that ass up
Go on freak it out, girl getcha money right
Go on freak it out, toot that ass up
Go on freak it out, girl getcha money right

If you want to, if you want to, ba da bum bum bum bum
If you really want to, ba da bum bum, ba da bum bum bum bum

Yo, all you rappers suck, Dyson
If your game's loose, holla at me, I'm a titan
And I'm also a freak
Seven days out the week
Prof a freak 'o nature over a beat
Your body don't make sense
I'm a camalabadon
Like a kamikaze pilot fighting with a helmet on
Girl you so bulbous, the nerve, struttin' the legs around
And I love it when you act pompous

Her place for dinner, got out my Corvette
And I press the door bell with my ring finger
She up in lingerie tryin' to act subtle
Girl without question you are askin' for trouble

Go on freak it out, toot that ass up
Go on freak it out, girl getcha money right
Go on freak it out, toot that ass up
Go on freak it out, girl getcha money right
Go on freak it out, toot that ass up
Go on freak it out, girl getcha money right
Go on freak it out, toot that ass up
Go on freak it out, girl getcha money right
AAAAAoooooohh, Fuck Yeah!