# Freaky Deaky

**Tyga**

I've been feelin' freaky deaky
You're on your way to see me
Got the mirror on the ceiling
You're in the mood to please me
I've been feelin' freaky deaky
You're on your way to see me
Got the mirror on the ceiling
You're in the mood to please me, yeah

Uh, my lil' shawty always on time (Time)
I pick you up, come outside, take you for a ride (Ride)
Body like December, ass on summertime (Ayy, ayy)
Take off the top (Ooh, ooh), sweet Caroline (Woo)
Meet my jeweler, put ice on that (That)
Ayy, two diamond chains, what's the price on that? (That)
When you worth what you worth, I invest in that (Yeah)
Itty-bitty waist but your ass so fat (Yeah)
Let me slide in it, Wayne Gretzky (Ayy)
Let me see it bounce like a jet ski, ayy (Ayy)
I know you wishing he was like me (Like me)
Late night, callin' me for some good D, ayy

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Ah, back it up (Mmm)
Make me back it up, back it up, back it up for you (Ayy, ayy)
I wanna see you back it up
So, I can back it up, back it up, back it up for you
Mmm, gon' 'head, back it up
So, let me back it up, back it up, back it up for you
Mmm, gon' 'head, back it up
Boy I can back it up, back it up, back it up for you (Ah, ayy, ayy)

See, that's my type, I'ma cop flights (Hey)
You could break her back and I can put it on rice (Yeah)
I got sleeping issues so I do it all night (Ayy)
Boy, give me a show and put the pussy on ice
Keep your eyes shut, I'ma go tough (I'ma)
He don't want an "If" or an "And". Just butt
Don't give me a "Miss" or a "Ma'am". Just "Slut"
Boy, just let me switch up on your ass and fuck
'Cause we frustrated, they all make love
That's overrated, just come over (Come on)
I'm over waitin', I'm all messed up (Come on)
I'm goin' crazy, all on my tongue 'cause

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Uh, black Barbie, perfect and you gnarly (Yeah)
I raise the stakes for you and bet all it (Whoa)
Put some respect on my name, I get you poppin' (Yeah)
Don't leave your girl around me, I got options (Yeah)
Ain't no stoppin' the ball
She wanna take it off for me, in her new Dior
Wanna touch it, wanna grab it, wanna lick it, wanna ride it
I get so infatuated and erotic with' you
Take a shot, we intoxicated (Woo)
Taste so sweet, lick the rapper, baby (Ha)
She never was a freak and she said, "You made me." (Yeah)
Forever, forever, ever, juicy, baby

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You're on your way to see me
Got the mirror on the ceiling (On the ceiling)
You're in the mood to please me
I've been feelin' freaky deaky (Yeah, yeah)
You're on your way to see me (Oh, baby, yeah)
Got the mirror on the ceiling (Oh, baby, yeah)
You're in the mood to please me, yeah (Ayy)

Ah, back it up (Mmm)
Make me back it up, back it up, back it up for you
I wanna see you back it up
So, I can back it up, back it up, back it up for you
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So, let me back it up, back it up, back it up for you
Mmm, gon' 'head, back it up
Boy, I can back it up, back it up, back it up for you

Hahaha, arrr
Ayy, yeah, I'm feelin' freaky deaky
Tyga, uh, Doja, let's go wild, arrr

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