Freaky

Tory Lanez

All this drip, you gon' need a umbrellaOoh, ooh, ayy
I got two hoes, light skin and chocolate
Throw the gang when I walk in through my block lit
Got my ex tryna put me on the block list
On the block list
It's always somebody ex tryna pop shit
It was flat then, she got ass shots
Now they cheer for it, she got mascots
And she hit the club, baby, throw that ass up
Swear that ass on me, baby, I'ma pass out
You could talk to me, I'ma talk back
I got sauce, bae (Sauce bae), ain't no salt bae
I just walked in, check the walk, mane
Jeans Balmain, bitch, I'm ballin'
If I fuck a shawty, I ain't gotta answer
She a scorpio and fuck me like a cancer
Fuckin' niggas' hoes, I ain't gotta answer
Pussy good and I had to dap my mans up
Shawty say she rock bottoms, I don't rock 'em for what?
Couple million on the 'gram, but you poppin' for what?
Tryna play me like a bird, bitch, you Donald the Duck
All in my section, ain't fuckin', but drinkin' bottles for what?
I'm a rich ass nigga, you a bitch ass nigga
I'ma quick fast hit a nigga, quick fast, nigga
Got a stick, grrrah
Hit your bitch ass nigga
Better talk to me nice when you hit that, nigga, yeah
Heard lil' mama workin' with some ass, yeah
Heard lil' mama like to keep it nasty
Strip club, throw a lot of rackaids
Shawty gettin' freaky and nasty
Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy
Shawty gettin' freaky and nasty
Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy
Shawty gettin' freaky and nasty
Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy
Shawty gettin' freaky and nasty
Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy (Woo, woo)
Shawty gettin' freaky and nasty
I'm the reason lil' mama got that ass so thick
She done heard lotta stories 'bout this cash I get
She done heard lotta stories 'bout this dick I slang

She wanna suck a nigga ding-a-lang-a-lang-a-lang, yeah
Should I pop through the block with my ice and walk?
Should I flaunt through your block with the icey drop?
I might let your friend hit it, gotta share the rock
I done hit every bitch in your hair salon
I'm a freak in the sheets, I'm a dog, lil' bitch
I hit the windows and to the walls, lil' bitch
I know you got a man, you need to pause, lil' bitch
I'ma hit that shit until he calls, lil' bitch
Okay, y'all tell me, niggas all jelly
You don't call me, then my off celly
You wan' fuck me tonight, I said it already
I need ID, ain't no R. KellyI'm a rich ass nigga, you a bitch ass nigga
I'ma quick fast hit a nigga, quick fast, nigga
Got a stick, grrrah
Hit your bitch ass nigga
Better talk to me nice when you hit that, nigga, yeah
Heard lil' mama workin' with some ass, yeah
Heard lil' mama like to keep it nasty
Strip club, throw a lot of rackaids
Shawty gettin' freaky and nasty
Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy
Shawty gettin' freaky and nasty (What?)
Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy
Shawty gettin' freaky and nasty
Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy
Shawty gettin' freaky and nasty
Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy (Woo, woo)
Shawty gettin' freaky and nasty
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/