## Kool Keith, Freaks

[Chorus x2] Freaks get naked, freaks get naked Freaks get naked baby, freaks get naked baby

[Verse 1]

Girl I feel the way you love me, hold me at night and hug me You got the phone from my pocket to beep me and bug me Forget the do rag, I ain't no thug, gee, I'm more bugged gee Sleep in the bathtub, get rid of the waterbed Move your thongs out to the side Forget the the room, hotel lobby, I bone on the rug, gee Reset the tripod, filming women like Rocco Putting their hands between their legs, with ecstasy I feed the girls like cats, Purina to go Here's your bowl, they always jump out the shower Doggystyle on the couch, with their heads shedding on my pants Rubbing next to me, you pay me, I'll pull out a ??? gee You changed up on me, now you gotta pee

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[Verse 2] Trojans in the green pack, you lay on the kitchen table And lean back, fruit cocktail and pancakes syrup Flow down your butt crack, ice-cream around your pelvis You're a star, baby, buy a ticket from New York You wanna meet guys like me, directors in Hollywood, you wanna sell this Win awards in Vegas, slide your g-strings off You're wit' the top film makers, mid-town traffic I'm meeting with Black Tail, you're talking to fakers I own a factory, my workers are thong makers Black woman with Carribean shakers I've been doin this since Time Square Arcades had Space Invaders Removing your panties off slow on Penn Station escalators I love lesbians, they're not haters Hunny, you graduated to booty shorts Hands around the missal, you made it to the majors Pick a condom, cherry, strawberry, blue-berry I got all flavors (I got all the flavors...)

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[Verse 3] You make the appetizers, I'ma re-connect the DVDs The television is clear, Ghetto Booty in progress Adjust the atennas, hunny, no need for cable I fix the triple X wires, don't lie if you're on your time of the month You don't have to rush, cause internal problems can hold I don't want the room to smell like car tires, I'm sipping Stolichnayas Butterscotch, soaking your g-spot area from Breyer's Don't fool yourself with the toys under your bed - you're deniers No time to hurt you, they're looking for screamers, I'm looking for cryers Admire your bed sheet you're on Careful planning, the one I need to teach you on No regular movie, I rather watch porn

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