

Young Rome

"Freaky~feat guerilla black"

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[1st Verse]

Girl drop

Get low like ya just heard the groove pop

P pop, butterfly, booty bounce, peculator, pony ride,
old school flip, do the mash potatoes

I don't care just look freaky

Yo man in the club who's so sneaky

Yo voice like ?? so squeaky

?? you Shaniqwa, Shardinae

All yall got stripper names baby we could play

But I got a clothin line

We specialize in lingerie

Walkin like you on a runway scrounge

For this performance I took my braids out

Man im killin this track until it fades out

Shake da bottle den release the cork

And let it spray out, spray dese broads down

Wet t-shirt contest

500 dollas to the momi wit the firmest breast

Yess

[Chorus]

Hachu I think im catchin the flu

Cuz you sick

Chicks get wet as soon as I spit

Freaky freaky freaky freaky freaky

Freaky freaky freaky freaky

Hachu I think im catchin the flu

Cuz you sick

Chicks go crazy when dey see my whip

Freaky freaky freaky freaky freaky

Freaky freaky freaky freaky

[Repeat chorus]

[2nd verse]

If you too damn drunk den dis track will annoy you

Stop hatin on a true baller who'll employ you

All dese ladies wanna take me home

Guaranteed I aint leavin dis club alone

All dis ass in here think I aint getting some

Sippin on coke and rum getting numb

Let it go
Let it go
Let it go
Let it go
Let it go
Let it go
Let it go
Let it go
Let it go
Let it go
Let it go

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