

## Berlin

# "Freaky Thangs"

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It's two a.m. in the morning and it uhh..  
light showers and you're probably hookin up with that  
girl  
that's been, two-wayin you all week. Her baby daddy's  
out  
of town so uhh, you can fuck around. It's okay to check  
in  
that Motel 6. \$59.95, not a cent more, for that dirty-ass  
ho.  
Yeah. Stop by that convenience store and pick up them  
rubbers -  
magnum I hope. This is Faizon Love and uhh, I love  
hoes.  
I just don't pay 'em!

[Hook: Jagged Edge]  
Cut up! Know we like that, get that cut up  
Freaky thangs, we be bout 'em  
Get that cut up! Oh-whooooooo, cut up  
Freaky thangs, we be bout 'em

[Ludacris]  
I'm kinda hopin that maybe you wanna kick it in the  
L.A.C.  
So later on we'll be rollin  
Drop-tops I'm hittin yo' hot spots I'm top notch  
My niggaz never listen but I told 'em  
When I catch you at the game runnin game at the  
A.U.C.  
that later on we'd be bonin  
Fat cats I'm ready to tap that so back that  
No wonder why you wakin up up swollen

[Twista]  
I'm feelin you Luda', smokin my buddha, coochie  
recruiter  
Comin at the fatty in a platinum Caddy so back it up  
fast  
Hit it a hour and a half, watch the spectacular splash  
on the back and leave it drippin down the crack of her  
ass

Call me Mr. Magillicuddy, chasin booty soft as silly  
putty  
Killin for money, still a thug get bump; from some pokin  
and locomotion hittin bunnies, for threesome getcha  
buddy  
When I'm feelin scummy I love to cut

[Ludacris]

Tan skin so, butter soft I'm rippin the buttons off yo' -  
BLOUSE  
Smell the aroma of a dingaling king Ludacris when I'm  
in yo' - HOUSE  
Check the ratio of men to women and women to men  
when down - SOUTH  
Hot fellatio, hot jalapenos holla while they in yo' -  
MOUTH  
So we love that k-k-k-k

[Hook]

[Twista]

Now I got the feelin we can cut the hell out each other  
And I hope we be the same thang - freaks  
We can get the mattress goin eh-err, eh-err  
Handlin business while I bang bang - skeet  
Wash the dick off and kick off another session again  
I can break 'em off in the shower, kitchen flo' or the  
outdoors  
The pieces from the East is the shit  
and the flesh in the West is the best  
but Twista love them Chicago and South hoes

[Ludacris]

Come up out yo', negligee, freak 'em on a regular day  
Cum six times - but it's seven today  
Ludacris in the back of your Chev-e-rolet  
Ahh, ahh! What's my name?  
So magical I come and touch the game  
You motherfuckers really lust to gain  
Nothin but hatin and a look of disgust  
So it's must, stay "Adrenaline Rush"  
Wonderin why they don't be bustin the same

[Twista]

I'm clutchin my thang;  
stuffin in it, strokin it down, beat the stuff up  
Uh-uh shorty, don't run from it  
She give me the booty I'm breakin it off  
I can tell a stab by the way that she walk  
Fatty flickin like it was dubs on it  
Peep how this player got skills, get 'em out the gator

high heels  
Pullin rubbers and swishers up out your Prada bag  
Wanna smoke 'dro I got a bag, take a proper drag  
befo' I tap it  
I love the chicks that got a lotta ass, so we love that k-k-  
k-k

[Hook]

[Ludacris]  
Bubble, bubble bubbles is in the bathtub  
Makin you stutter from the b-body butters and backrubs  
It's killin me thinkin about the bottles that pop  
The models that swallow willin, up under my pillow  
stayin strapped up  
If it tickles in the middle from Mr. Pickles you try to  
escape  
So give me the rope you gettin wrapped up  
Rooty tooty so fruity and fresh, I'm fresh and fruity  
Ya duty's to figure the booty's gettin slapped up

[Twista]  
I love them chicks that be thick as a loaf of bread  
Long as I can still grab her legs, and push 'em up by  
her head  
How I dip up in it we can make a video  
but I got the radio bumpin Jagged Edge by the bed  
When you wanna get up witcha cutty buddy  
come on and dip up through the hideout with Twist'  
But after we do what we gon' do getcha purse and get  
together  
because now you gots to ride out - bitch!

[Ludacris]  
Oh 'Cris, can you - do it again, that's what they askin  
me  
Hit skins, causin catastrophes  
Get pinned, by me and my family  
Sip gin, fulfillin yo' fantasies  
In yo condition I'm wishin you'll take a lickin  
and keep on tickin from thicker thighs  
Finger lickin never get sick and tired, just take a look in  
her eyes  
and you can tell she's a figure five, so we love that k-k-  
k-k

[Hook]

[Jagged Edge - repeat 2X]  
Cut up, gettin brains, in the Range  
We love to cut up cause we like them freaky thangs

I like it when you let me try, anythang  
Cause girl I ain't got nothin but time  
Let a nigga get a little cut up girl

-- I come from the eighth planet in the 19th galaxy,  
where the royal penis is clean, yo' majesty. Can it be,  
Sheila E, Appalonia, Vanity, all mad at me? I'm the  
Prince dick of insanity. I'm good lovin, body-rockin,  
knockin boots all night long, we not stoppin.  
I don't care if the kids watchin, I stir it like motherfuckin  
coffee and brown sugar. Girls dem sugar. World class  
lover.  
Kama sutra, porno music producer. Tallywhacker is a  
rock hard  
storm trooper with a purple helmet, made for crushin  
pink cookies. Goonie goo-goo, we cut bigfoots and  
wookies;  
and fat women, because they need love too.  
So go on big girl, whatchu gon' do?

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