

## Digital Summer

### "Freaks Of The Industry"

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Well we're the freaks of the industry.  
The freaks of the industry  
My man Money B Oh my mellow Shock G  
Well they say that birds do it bees do it. [do it]  
And when you see us back stage be prepared to G  
Time to freak Money B gets to it  
Not a heavyweight but I go twelve rounds  
With a jab and a stick I'm goin' lick for lick so  
Give me the helmet I'll be the stunt man.  
Just relax, and I won't front.  
And I'll be takin' it slow, never missin' a spot  
Like Anita, I'm givin' you the best that I've got,  
Yes, caressing your back we're chest to chest she's  
kissing on my  
freckles.  
I nibbled around your ears before I suck upon your  
neck.  
'Oh Money B,' yeah, that's what you'll be screamin' and  
creamin'  
But it's not a wet dream, it's the real  
The freaky dog, dark nasty, never lettin' a kitty-cat get  
past me,  
Without picking it up, pettin' it, teasin' it,  
Takin' it on home and pleasin' it  
Cause we're the freaks of the industry,  
You's a freak Money B. You got that Shock G  
The freaks of the industry,  
And when you see us back stage, be prepared to G.  
Nobody else is seein'  
Say you're G'in' [G'in'??]  
And the freak that you're wit' is in front of you,  
You're lookin' at her from the rear [Yeah]  
Uh uh, not Vanessa with the singer career,  
Bendin' over naked, and she's leanin' on the dresser  
[Ooh yeah]  
She looks just like Vanessa [The right stuff]  
But the X-rated video queen,  
You're lying on you're back with your head on the edge  
of the bed,  
The booty's two feet from your head:  
Should you: A, take the time to find a condom,

Know what I mean? [Uh huh] A'ight, here's the scene:  
C, tell her that you want her love,  
B, you walk right over and you pound 'em,  
Well the answer is D, [D], all of the above.  
So you're freakin' [freakin'], the furniture's squeakin'  
[squeakin']  
Cheek to cheek, and pound for pound,  
She's tweakin', sayin' that she's weak in the knees.  
You're taxin' it and waxin' it and workin' it around,  
'Til the booty starts makin' that clappin' sound,  
Which is cool, but your friends are chillin' in the other  
room.  
The clappin's getting louder, you don't want them to  
clown you,  
In this situation, what do you do: [What?]  
A, you, plain and simply, back up off her  
B, you hit it just a little bit softer,  
C, you take it out and put it in het butt,  
Well, D is what I do, so, yo, listen up:  
I put a towel on the floor by the two inch gap under the  
door  
Now they can't see me any more.  
There'll be no bargin' in and there'll be no dissin'  
[Dissin']  
Check the locks so they can't clock, but they can listen.  
Gettin' back to my mission, break out the whipped  
cream and the  
cherries,  
Then I go through all the fly positions:  
My head under her leg under my arm under her toe.  
I hit it and split it, lick it and quit it.  
She says, 'I like it when you scream, baby let yourself  
go.'  
After the ride, put my clothes on and walk outside,  
And before anybody gets a chance to speak,  
I say, 'Yo, don't say nuttin', I guess I'm just a freak!'  
Aw, you's a freak, G. Yo, you worse Money B.  
Cause we're the freaks of the industry.  
The freaks of the industry,  
And when you see us backstage, be prepared to G.  
[You know what man, you's a freak.  
I seen you with that girl at the hotel after  
that show last week.  
And what about that time out there in the park?  
Shhh, don't tell nobody]  
It's like this:  
Now if there's a cure for this,  
We don't want it, we'll run from it  
And if there's a remedy,  
We don't need it, we just eat it.  
[This is to the ladies: I'm a freak

Hey, yo, piano man: take us out of here, man

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