

Digital Underground "Freaks Of The Industry"

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Well, we're the freaks of the industry
My man, Money B, oh, my mellow, Shock G
The freaks of the industry
And when you see us back stage, be prepared to G

Well, they say that birds do it, bees do it, do it, 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 like
Anita
I'm givin' you the best that I've got and I'll be takin' it
slow
Never missin' a spot, 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 pickin' 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

Say you're Gin', Gin', nobody else is seein'
And the freak that you're wit' is in front of you
Bendin' over naked and she's leanin' on the dresser,
boo yeah
You're lookin' at her from the rear, yeah
She looks just like Vanessa, the right stuff

Not Vanessa with the singer career
But the X-rated video queen
Know what I mean? Aight, here's the scene
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
B, you walk right over and you pound 'em
C, tell her that you want her love
Well, the answer is
D, D, all of the above

So you're freakin', the furniture's squeakin'
She's tweakin' sayin' that she's weak in the knees
Cheek to cheek and pound for pound
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
Check the locks so they can't clock but they can listen
There'll be no bargin' in and there'll be no dissin',
dissin'

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
She says, "I like it when you scream, baby, let yourself
go"

I hit it and split it, lick it and quit it
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"

'Cause we're the freaks of the industry
Oh, you's a freak, G, yo, you worse Money B
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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