

## Blake Babies

### "5 Foot City"

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(I need a freak)  
Freak... I need a freak  
(I need a freak)

Scope the fro from the door, baby was the bomb  
gotta maintain so I remain calm  
with everything I see from a twisted position  
call it female intuition, I know  
seductive and sensual, I'm into yo  
calm male complexion, headin fo the midsection  
my legal got ya flexin but chill  
excitement got ya freakin to the skill  
I comes to the ill seduction when I be bustin (ya fall  
deep)  
under the influence of my speech  
you taste my flavor, lyrical lifesaver  
love what I gave ya, cannot really save ya  
so adjust to this mood  
I'm comin freaky freaky freaky for this interlude  
got ya pumped up off the body  
I just came to party, oh you brothers are so naughty

Chorus:  
If you wanna roll with me  
here's what you can do for me  
5 foot city goin on  
freak it till your cherry's gone  
you can taste me day or night  
I know I can work you right  
5 foot city can't you see  
I can't help the freak in me

You can call me pappy  
or you can call me daddy  
64 hundred spokes, three wheels and I'm happy  
feelin like scrappy or is it Scooby-Doo  
spit one spit two, I got flowers true  
so pass that ziff to this brother G Z Whee Z  
so I can let you down easy  
some broads try to see what I see  
see bein wit a skirt but she can't see beatin me

cuz I'm a mack like that, and I pack like that  
so if you wanna get wit me and work the track like that  
bringin in them revenues, shit  
from him to her to they which one you choose

Chorus

The advances startin enhancin early on  
you was mouthin, there ain't no doubtin, singin my  
song  
I exit stage right, hopin I might not tweak  
off of all these freaks that come out at night  
freak 1 wanted to lick under the sun  
freak 2 wanna 68 my whole crew  
freak 3, haha, proposed to me  
freak 4 was knockin on my hotel door  
freak 5 was already inside he wanted to showcase live  
his talent, me and my homegirls like, right  
for you to strip teast for me  
I could easily use the entertainin  
if thats what makes you feel famous  
now me I got ya open, ya strokin yaself to do it  
how about that party in ya pants but I'm not comin to it  
now who's the next man to put his hands up  
Miss rhyme with the superstar, she catch ya when I  
stand up

Chorus x3

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